

# Montgomery Gentry, Lonely & Gone

(Dave Gibson/Greg Crowe/Bill McCorvey)

Pulled in the driveway, picked up the paper  
Found my key, and unlocked the door  
I walked in, felt like a stranger  
Like I'd never, been there before  
And as I wandered room to room  
It was silent as a tomb

Coulda heard a tear drop, coulda heard a heart break  
Never saw the flood come, even though I felt the rain  
Never heard a house sound, so loud with memories  
Where there used to be a happy home  
In the house on the corner of lonely and gone

If she talked about leavin, I wasn't listenin

If she showed me a sign, well I never saw  
Did she stop believin, did I stop givin  
Can't put my finger on what went wrong  
Now the quietest noise I'm told  
Is the sound of letting go.

Coulda heard a tear drop, coulda heard a heart break  
Never saw the flood come, even though I felt the rain  
Never heard a house sound, so loud with memories  
Where there used to be a happy home  
In the house on the corner of lonely and gone

Oh never heard a house sound, so loud with memories  
Where there used to be a happy home  
In the house on the corner, in the house on the corner  
Of lonely and gone