

Tilt "Pontiac"

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There but for the grace of god go I
Grew up on the same block I wonder why
Why you were the one to take a dive
And I got to go on with my life
The hand of fate is random I'm alive
Ain't no reason or no rhyme
We are practically the same
I sing your requiem
I lose another friend
But I remain to receive your wake up call

Pontiac I love you and I miss you
It's easier to love you now that you're gone
Now I know the things I should've said to you
Now you're gone

Sure beats me why we didn't die
The time we brewed that cocktail "death surprise"
Mixed in all the pills your mama had
And washed it all down with my daddy's gin
The hand of fate is random I'm alive
Ain't no reason or no rhyme
We are practically the same
I sing your requiem
I lose another friend
But I remain to receive your wake up call

Pontiac I love you and I miss you
It's easier to miss you now that you're gone
Now I know the things I should've said to you
Now you're gone
Now you're gone

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