

Houston, We Have A Problem

Hank Williams Jr.

She said shed meet me
In the cheap seats at the end zone
And now I sittins here cryin
In the parkin lot of the Astro Dome When she stands me up like this
We both know where she is
Big city what are we gonna do
Looks like its just me and you Houston, we have a problem
I think weve lost her one more time
Well, Houston, shes gone to Austin
But shes run off and left us high and dry He slicks his hair back
And he talks fast for a Southerner
Hes the bona fide right hand
Of the third hand from the Governor I dont know what she sees in him
But dog gone it, shes gone again
Leavin me in a pool of tears
Whats it gonna take to keep her here Houston, we have a problem
I think we lost her one more time
Well, Houston, shes gone to Austin
But shes run off and left us high and dry Youve gotta million petty fights
But every time she takes that ride
You lose every bit of your shine Houston, we have a problem
I think weve lost her one more time
Well, Houston, shes gone to Austin
But shes run off and left us high and dry Houston, we have a problem
I think weve lost her one more time
Well, Houston, shes gone to Austin
But shes run off and left us high and dry A haugh, high and dry

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