

# No News

## The Negatives

She said, "It's just a woman thing"  
And pulled out of the drive  
And I said not to worry  
I'm an understanding guy  
I heard that when you love someone  
You gotta let 'em go  
She hollered, "When I find myself  
You'll be the first to know"  
Ooo hooo no news  
I learned to do the laundry  
Feed the cat and clean the house  
I promised to be patient  
While she worked her problems out  
When she packed her bags  
Her destination was unclear  
But I sensed that her intentions  
Were honest and sincere  
Ooo hooo no news  
She could telephone, tell a friend  
Tell a lie about where she's been  
Send a pigeon, send a fax  
Write it on a post-it pad  
Send a signal up in smoke  
Tap it out in Morse code  
I'd prefer a bad excuse to no news  
Her momma's been a little vague  
As to her whereabouts

Her sister says, "I'm certain  
Your romance is headed south"  
I don't have a single doubt  
That she's still in love  
My level of anxiety  
Is just a product of  
Ooo hooo no news  
She could telephone, tell a friend  
Tell a lie about where she's been  
Send a pigeon, send a fax  
Write it on a post-it pad

Send a signal up in smoke  
Tap it out in Morse code  
I'd prefer a bad excuse  
She missed her bus, missed her plane  
Surely, this can be explained  
Lost her car at the mall  
Got locked in a bathroom stall  
Playing guitar with the band  
On the road with pearl jam  
Buried with the grateful dead  
Came back as a parrot head  
Got derailed, got de-iced  
Offered as a sacrifice  
FBI, CIA, if they've seen her  
They ain't saying  
No news! Still no news!

Lyrics provided by

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