Houston, We Have a Problem

Joe Diffie

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 DomeWhen 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 youHouston, 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 dryHe slicks his hair back
And he talks fast for a Southerner
Hes the bona fide right hand
Of the third hand from the GovernorI 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 hereHouston, 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 dryYouve gotta million petty fights
But every time she takes that ride
You lose every bit of your shineHouston, 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 dryHouston, 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 dryA haugh, high and dry

Songwriters
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