

# 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 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

Songwriters

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