

No News

Lonestar

She said, "It's just a woman thing,"
And pulled out of the drive
I said not to worry
I'm an understanding guy
I heard that when you love someone

You gotta let them go
She hollered, "When I find myself
You'll be the first to know."
Ooo-hooo no news

I've 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 postal pack
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

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She missed her bus, missed her plane
Surely, this can be explained
Lost her car at the mall
Got locked in a bathroom stall

Joined a cult, joined the Klan

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!