

# Why Haven't I Heard from You

Reba McEntire

Well back in 1876 an ol' boy named Bell  
Invented a contraption that we know so well  
By the 1950's they're in everybodys home  
It's a crazy little thing they call a telephone  
Now there's one in every corner, in the back of every bar  
You can get one in your briefcase, on a plane or in your car

So tell me why, haven't I, heard from you  
Tell me why, haven't I, heard from you  
I said now darlin', honey, what is your excuse  
Why haven't I heard from you

Well there's no problem gettin to me baby you can dial direct  
I got call forward and call waitin' you can even call collect  
the service man he told me that my phone was workin' fine  
And I have come to the conclusion trouble isn't with my line  
I'm sure the operator will be glad to put you through  
So dial zero for assistance if this all confuses you

So tell me why, haven't I, heard from you  
Tell me why, haven't I, heard from you  
I said now darlin', honey, what is your excuse  
Why haven't I heard from you

There'd better be a flood  
A landslide of mud  
A fire that burns up the wires  
And thunder so loud with black funnel cloud  
A natural disaster I know nothin about

Tell my why, haven't I, heard from you  
Tell me why, haven't I, heard from you, yeah  
I said now darlin', honey, what is your excuse  
Why haven't I heard from you

Tell me why, haven't I, heard from you  
Tell me why, haven't I, heard from you  
I said now darlin', honey, what is your excuse  
Why haven't I heard from you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you  
, you, you, you.