

Houston, We Have a Problem

Hank Williams Jr.

Early this morning with no system warning
She left without saying goodbye
My Aurora Borealis was streaking for Dallas
Like a comet burning out of the sky

I did something bad, she got mega mad
And this time I'm paying the price
I'm out here in space and I can't replace
It's right out of my life

Houston, we have a problem
Our love is on the line
I'm having doubts we'll work things out
We've just been countin' down time

All I'm hearing is static
Her signals have jammed up my mind
Houston, we have a problem
Between her heart and mine

Mission Control, all systems were go
But I'm lost in space this time
Without her around, it's bringing me down
And the atmospheres cold here tonight

And Houston, I'm way out of orbit
'Cause she was my heart's life line
I ain't got the right stuff like I thought
So try to bring her home, alright?

I'm way out of orbit
'Cause she was my life line
I'm tired of playin' Space Ranger
So try to bring her home, alright?

Houston, we've got a problem
Between her heart and mine