

# 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 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