

## 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!