

# Houston

Phil Vassar

It's been three days, two hours  
And a minute  
Since she blasted off breaking every speed limit  
As fast and far away from me  
As she could get  
Well, she said, you'll straighten up one way or another  
The Don't Mess With Texas bumper  
Sticker on the bumper  
Said it all as she drove off into the red sunset  
She was right and I've learned my lesson  
Here on out, I'm a man on a mission

Houston, we have a problem  
If you can put a man on the moon  
I'm sure there's something you can do  
To help a love a little off course  
Well, I'm losin' her, heaven knows I can't do that  
I need her back  
So come in Houston, we have a problem

She left with a suitcase full of resentment  
She told me that I was afraid  
Of commitment  
She said don't call me baby, I'll call you  
Well it's been days and I ain't  
Heard nothing  
Somebody's just got to do something

Houston, we have a problem  
If you can put a man on the moon  
I'm sure there's something you can do  
To help a love a little off course  
Well, I'm losin' her, heaven knows I can't do that  
I need her back  
So come in Houston, we have a problem

If I could do anything I would give everything  
To make her come home  
I only need a chance to say if  
I could find a way  
To let her know, come in

Houston, we have a problem  
If you can put a man on the moon  
I'm sure there's something you can do  
To help a love a little off course  
I'm losin' her, heaven knows I can't do that  
I need her back  
So come in Houston, we have a problem  
We have a problem