

No News

Lonestar

4 passes...

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 em go.

She hollared 'When I find myself, you'll be the first to know.'

-- oooooo No News.

I 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 wasn't clear .

But I sensed that her intentions were honest and sincere.

-- oooooo No News.

She could telephone, tell a friend, tell a lie bout where she's been.

Send a pigeon, send a fax, write it on a post-it pad.

Send a signal up in smoke, tap it out in Morse code.

I prefer a bad excuse,  // No News.

Her mom has 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

-- oooooo No News.

----- [C] 

 She missed her bus, missed her plane, surely this can be explained.

Lost her car at the mall, got locked in a bathroom stall.

Play-ing-Gui-tar with a band, on the road with Pearl Jam.

Buried with the Grateful Dead, came back as payer again.

Got de-railed, Got de-iced, offered as a sacrifice.

FBI, CIA, IF they've seen her - They ain't sayin...

No News... Still No News... / *Yea* ///

(quick ending)