

Jerry Jeff Walker

"Detour"

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Traveling down life's crooked road
Lots of things there that I never knowed
Because of me not knowing I now pine

Trouble got on my trail
I spent the next five years in a jail
I should have read that detour sign

Detour, there's a muddy road ahead
Detour, paid no mind to what it said
Detour, all these bitter things I find
Should have read that detour sign

Well, when I got to the place
Where that sign told me about face
Well, I figured all of my worries were behind

But the further I go
I find more chug holes there in the road
I should have read that detour sign

Detour, there's a muddy road ahead
Detour, paid no mind to what it said
Detour, all these bitter things I find
Should have read that detour sign

Well, I got stuck down in the mud
All my hopes fell there with a thud
I felt like my heartstrings were made of twine

I had no power to get
From that hole that I was in yet
I should have read that detour sign

Detour, there's a muddy road ahead
Detour, paid no mind to what it said
Detour, all these bitter things I find
Should have read that detour sign
Should have read that detour sign

