

Sheryl Crow "Winding Road"

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I hitched a ride with a vending machine repair man
He says, he's been down this road more than twice
He was high on intellectualism
I've never been there but the brochure looks nice

Jump in, let's go, lay back, enjoy the show
Everybody gets high, everybody gets low
These are the days when anything goes

Everyday is a winding road
I get a little bit closer
Everyday is a faded sign
I get a little bit closer to feeling fine

He's got a daughter, he calls Easter
She was born on a Tuesday night
I'm just wonder why I feel so all alone
Why I'm a stranger in my own life?

Jump in, let's go, lay back, enjoy the show
Everybody gets high, everybody gets low
These are the days when anything goes

Everyday is a winding road
I get a little bit closer
Everyday is a faded sign
Oh yeah, I get a little bit closer

Everyday is a winding road
I get a little bit closer
Everyday is a faded sign
Oh, oh, yeah, I get a little bit closer to feeling fine

I've been living on a sea of anarchy
I've been living on coffee and nicotine
I've been wondering if all the things I've seen
Were ever real, were ever really happening

Everyday is a winding road
I get a little bit closer
Everyday is a faded sign
Oh yeah, I get a little bit closer

Everyday is a winding road
Oh, get a little bit closer
Everyday is a faded sign
Ooh, I get a little bit closer to feeling fine

Everyday is a winding road
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Everyday is a winding road

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