Detour (feat. Emmylou Harris)

Cyndi Lauper

Headed down life's crooked road, lots of things I never knowed

Because of me not knowin', I now pine

Trouble got in the trail, spent the next five years in jail

Should have read that detour signDetour, there's a muddy road ahead, detour

Paid no mind to what it said

Detour, oh these bitter things I find
Should have read that detour signWhen I got right to the place where it said 'about face'
I thought that all my worries were behind

But the farther I go, the more sorrow I know

Should have read that detour signDetour, there's a muddy road ahead, detour

Paid no mind to what it said

Detour, oh these bitter things I find

Should have read that detour sign

Let's goWhen I got stuck in the mud all my hopes dropped with a thud

I guess that my heart strings were made of twine

No willpower to get from the hole I'm in yet

Should have read that detour signDetour, there's a muddy road ahead, detour

Paid no mind to what it said

Detour, oh these bitter things I find

Should have read that detour signShould have read that detour signShould have read that detour sign

Songwriters
PAUL WESTMORELANDPublished by
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