

# Happiness

[Lee Ann Womack](#)

Down at the lost highway cafe  
I met a man there with a map in his hand  
He said "I'm a little bit confused  
And I'm not sure where I am" He said, "I'm trying to find this place  
Been trying to get there for a long, long time"  
Then he smiled and looked away  
And asked me if I'd heard of happiness I told him that it just might take a while  
Maybe some years, and a lot of miles  
Go down the road till you hit party-ville  
Don't stop, unless you're lookin' for cheap thrills Go past love to you hear wedding bells  
Stop and honeymoon and rest a spell  
You might get lost on the way is my guess  
It ain't easy finding happiness He said, "I think I understand  
I better go before the sun goes down  
'Cause it's hard to see at night  
And I just don't trust my eyes anymore" I said "Good luck" and watched him leave  
He hit the fast lane, then he disappeared  
Just another weary traveler like so many  
Trying to find his way back home There's so many stops along the way  
You keep on hopin' that there'll come a day  
I should have told him, but I think he knows  
So many places where he shouldn't go So many souls that get turned around  
Lookin' and wonderin' why it can't be found  
It's a straight shot past loneliness  
Why can't we seem to find happiness? It's easy to get turned around I guess  
On the road to happiness

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