

# Every Day Is A Winding Road

Sheryl Crow

I hitched a ride with a vending machine repair man  
He said 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 wondering 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  
I get a little bit closer  
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  
I've been swimmin' in 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  
I get a little bit closer  
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

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