

## **Detour**

*Written by Paul Westmoreland*

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- 1. Headed down life's crooked road, lot of things I never knowed,  
And because of me not knowing I now pine,  
Got in trouble on the trail, spent the next five years in jail,  
I should have read that detour sign.**

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

- 2. When I got to the place, where it said about face,  
I thought that all my worries were behind,  
But the further I go, the more weary, I know,  
I should have read that detour sign.**
- 3. When I got stuck in the mud, all my hopes dropped with a thud,  
I guess that my heart stings are made of twine,  
But the deeper I get into the hole that I'm in yet,  
I should have read that detour sign.**