

Detour

Cyndi Lauper

Headed down life's crooked road
Lots of things I never knowed
But because of me not knowin' now I pine
Trouble got in the trail spent the next five years in jail
Should have read that detour sign

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

When 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 sign

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

(Let's go!)

When 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 that I'm in yet
Should have read that detour sign

Detour, there's a muddy road ahead
Detour, paid no mind to what it said
Detour, all these bitter things I find
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