

Detour

Dean Martin

Detour, 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

Headin' down life's crooked road, lot of things I never knowed
And 'cause of me not knowin' I now 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, oh, 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, oh, these bitter things I find
Should have read that detour sign

Didn't have the way of how 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, oh, these bitter things I find
Should have read that detour sign

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