Headed down life's crooked road
Lots of things I never knowed
Because 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