

## Detour

Bobby Vinton

Headed down life's crooked road  
Lots of things there that I never knowed  
Because of me not knowin' I now pine

Trouble got right on my trail  
I 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

Well when I got to the place  
Where that sign told be about my face  
Well, I figured all of my worries were behind

But the farther I go  
I find more chug holes there in the road  
I 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

Well, I got stuck down in the mud  
All my hopes fell there with a thud  
I felt like my heartstrings were made of twine

I had no power to get  
From that hole I was in yet  
I 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  
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