

A Crooked Road

Darrell Scott

I walk a crooked road to get where I am going To get where I am going I must walk a crooked road And only when I'm looking back I see the straight and narrow I see the straight and narrow when I walk a crooked road

I sing a lonesome song to anyone who'll listen, To anyone who'll listen I 'll sing my lonesome song. And when I hear you singing too, the sorrow sounds so hopeful the sorrow sounds so hopeful, when I sing my lonesome song.

And a lonesome song will be my true companion When all else has abandoned for singing of their own And a lonesome song will fill my days with gladness Make joy out of sadness when I sing this lonesome song, to you

I love with all my heart, there is no way of stopping, I have no way of stopping I just love with all my heart. Through the broken and the beautiful, the bad news and the good news, The bad news and the good news is I love with all my heart.

And a loving heart will be my true companion, When all else has abandoned for loving of their own. And a loving heart will fill my days with gladness,

Make joy out of sadness when I bring this loving heart, to you.
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I long to be a happy man, in this life that I've been given In this life that I've been given I long to be a happy man. When the noise turns to stillness, I see I have the makings. I see I have the makings to be one happy man.

And a happy man will be my true companion, When all else has abandoned for happy of their own. And a happy man will fill my days with gladness, Make joy out of sadness when I show this happy man...

And a happy man will be my true companion, When all else has abandoned for happy of their own. And a happy man will fill my days with gladness, Make joy out of sadness when I bring this happy man, to you...

I walk a crooked road to get where I am going, To get where I am going I must walk a crooked road And only when I'm looking back I see the straight and narrow, I see the straight and narrow when I walk a crooked road...