Detour

G   A   D   D 
/ / / / / / / / / /...

D
Headed down life's crooked road, a lot of things I never knewed
A
And because of my not knowin', I now pine
D
Trouble got in the trail
G
Spent the next five years in jail
A   D   D
Should have read that detour sign

CHORUS:
G
Detour, there's a muddy road ahead
D
Detour, paid no mind to what it said
G
Detour, oh, these bitter things I find
A   D   D
Should have read that detour sign

D
When I got right to the place, where it said "about face"
A
I thought that all my worries were behind.
D
But the farther I go,
G
The more sorrow I know.
A   D   D
Should have read that detour sign

CHORUS:
G
Detour, there's a muddy road ahead
D
Detour, paid no mind to what it said
G
Detour, oh, these bitter things I find
A  D  D
Should have read that detour sign

D
When I got stuck in the mud, all my hopes dropped with a "thud"
A
I guess that my heart's strings are made of twine.
D
Had no willpower to get,
G
From the hole that I'm in yet
A  D  D
Should have read that detour sign

CHORUS:
G
Detour, there's a muddy road ahead
D
Detour, paid no mind to what it said
G
Detour, oh, these bitter things I find
A  D  D
Should have read that detour sign
A  D  A  D
Should have read that detour sign  //  //
*** Let 'er rip ***