

# Ella Fitzgerald, Detour Ahead

Smooth road, clear day  
But why am I the only one travelin' this way?  
How strange the road to love should be so easy  
Can't you see the detour ahead?

Wake up, slow down  
Before you crash and break your heart, gullable  
clown  
You fool, you're headed in the wrong direction  
Can't you see the detour ahead?

The further you travel, the harder to unravel the  
web  
she spins around you  
Turn back while there's time, don't you see the  
danger sign  
Soft shoulders surround you

Smooth road, clear night  
Oh lucky me that suddenly I saw the light  
I'm turning back away from all that sorrow  
Smooth road, clear day  
No detour ahead

The further you travel, the harder to unravel the  
web  
she spins around you  
Turn back while there's time, don't you see the  
danger sign  
Soft shoulders surround you