

Lee Ann Womack, Happiness

Down by the lost highway cafe
I met a man there with a map in his hands
He said I'm a little bit confused
And I'm not sure where I am
He said I'm trying to find this place
Been trying to get there for a long, long time
Then he smiled and looked away and asked me if I'd heard of happiness

I told him it just might take a while
Maybe some years and a lot of miles
Go down the road till you hit partyville
Don't stop unless you're looking for cheap thrills
Go past love till you hear wedding bells
Stop at honeymoon and rest a spell
You might get lost on the way's my guess
It ain't easy finding happiness

He said I think I understand
I better go before the sun goes down
Cause it's hard to see at night
And I just don't trust my eyes anymore
I said good luck and watched him leave
He hit the fast lane then he disappeared
Just another weary traveler like so many trying to find his way back home

There's so many stops along the way
You keep hoping that they'll come a day
I should've told him
But I think he knows
So many places he shouldn't go
So many souls that get turned around
Looking and wondering why it can't be found
It's a straight shot past loneliness
Why can't we seem to find happiness

Its easy to get turned around I guess
On the road to happiness