

# 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