

# Dianne Reeves, Detour Ahead

Smooth road, clear day  
But why am I the only one  
Trav'ling this way?  
How strange the road to love should be so easy  
Can there be a detour ahead?

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

The farther you travel  
The harder to unravel the web he spins around you  
Turn back while there's time  
Can'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 this trouble  
Smooth road, smooth road, no detour ahead