

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