

# Jane Monheit, Detour Ahead

Smooth road, clear day  
Why am I the only one traveling 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 gullable clown  
You fool you're heading 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 dangerous signs  
So shoulders surround you

Smooth road clear night  
Oh lucky me that suddenly I saw the light  
I'm heading back away from all this trouble  
Smooth road, smooth road  
No detour ahead