

Detour

Patti Page

Verse I.

**Eb7 Ab**

De - Tour there s a muddy road ahead,

**Bb7 Eb**

De - Tour paid no mind to what I said.

**Eb Ab**

De - Tour oh these bitter thing s I find,

**Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb**

Should have read that detour sign.

Verse II.

**Eb**

Headed down life s crooked road, Lot of thing s I never knowed.

**F#dim Bb7**

And because of me not knowin I now pine,

**Eb**

Trouble got in the trail. Spent the next five years in jail.

**Bb7 Eb Eb7**

Should have read that detour sign.

(Repeat Verse I)

Verse III.

**Eb**

When I got right to the place, Where it said about face.

**F#dim Bb7**

I thought that all my worries were behind.

**Eb**

But the farther I go the more sorrow I know.

**Bb7**                      **Eb**        **Eb7**  
Should have read that detour sign.

(Repeat Verse I)

Verse IV.

**Eb**  
When I got stuck in the mud, All my hopes dropped with a thud.

**F#dim**    **Bb7**  
I guess that my heart strings are made of twine,

**Eb**  
Had no will power to get from the hole that I m in yet.

**Bb7**                      **Eb**        **Eb7**  
Should have read that detour sign.

(Repeat Verse I)