

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)