

# Sheryl Crow, Everyday Is A Winding Road

I hitched a ride with a vending machine repair man  
He says he's been down this road more than twice  
He was high on intellectualism  
I've never been there but the brochure looks nice  
Jump in, let's go  
Lay back, enjoy the show  
Everybody gets high, everybody gets low,  
These are the days when anything goes  
Everyday is a winding road  
I get a little bit closer  
Everyday is a faded sign  
I get a little bit closer to feeling fine  
He's got a daughter he calls Easter  
She was born on a Tuesday night  
I'm just wondering why I feel so all alone  
Why I'm a stranger in my own life  
Jump in, let's go  
Lay back, enjoy the show  
Everybody gets high, everybody gets low  
These are the days when anything goes  
Chorus  
I've been living in a sea of anarchy  
I've been living on coffee and nicotine  
I've been wondering if all the thing I've seen  
Were ever real, were ever really happening