

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS -
John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, Older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze.

CHORUS

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
Take me home, country roads.

All my memories gather 'round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
[CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me,
Radio reminds me of my home far away
Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that
I should o' been home yesterday, yesterday
[CHORUS]