

COUNTRY ROADS



Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountain, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growing like the breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
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

I hear her voice in the morning now she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And driving down the road I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

CHORUS

CHORUS

Take me home, country roads
Take me home, country roads