Country Roads ("Take Me Home, Country Roads")

Hermes House Band

Almost heaven, West Virginia,

Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

Life is old there, older than the trees,

Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breezeCountry roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain momma,

Take me home, country roadsAll my mem'ries gather 'round her,

Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,

Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eyeCountry roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain momma,

Take me home, country roadsCountry roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain momma,

Take me home, country roadsI hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me,

The radio reminds me of my home far away,

And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'

That I should have been home yesterday, yesterdayCountry roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain momma,

Take me home, country roadsCountry roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain momma,

Take me home, country roadsLa la la (hey, hey)

La la la (hey, hey)

La la la (hey, hey)

La la laWest Virginia, mountain momma,

Take me home, country roadsLa la la (hey, hey)

La la la (hey, hey)

La la la (hey, hey)

La la la

West Virginia, mountain momma,

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

Take me home, country roads

Songwriters

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