

Country Roads (live)

John Denver

Take me home, country roads
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue ridge mountain, Shenandoah river,
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong,
West Virginia,
Mountain mamma, take me home
Country roads
All my memories, gather round her
Modest lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong,
West Virginia,
Mountain mamma, take me home
To the country roads
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me
Radio reminds me of my home far away
Driving down the road I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong,
West virginia,
Mountain mamma, take me home
Country roads
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong,
West Virginia,
Mountain mamma, take me home
To the country roads
Take me home, that country road
Take me home, that country road

Songwriters

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