Take Me Home, Country Roads

Lynn Anderson

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 memories, they gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eyesCountry 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, West Virginia, mountain momma, oh momma
Take me home, country roads
Take me home, down country roads
Take me home, down country roads

Songwriters
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