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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