Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

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 feeling 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

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