

# Take Me Home, Country Roads (Unplugged)

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 breeze. Country roads, take me home  
To the place where I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, country roads. All my memories gathered 'round her,  
Miner's 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 momma,  
Take me home, country roads. I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me,  
Radio reminds me of my home far away  
And driving down the road I get a feeling that  
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday  
Country roads, take me home  
To the place where I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, country roads.

Songwriters

NIVERT, TAFFY / DANOFF, WILLIAM THOMAS / DENVER, JOHN / NIVERT, TAFFY / DANOFF,  
WILLIAM THOMAS  
Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., WARNER CHAPPELL MUSIC INC, Reservoir One Music,  
RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>