

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, 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, 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 mamma, take me home, country roads

I hear her voice in the morning hour, she calls me, the 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 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, country roads

Take me home, down country roads

Take me home, down country roads