

6a COUNTRY ROADS

A F#m
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
E D A
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

F#m
Life is old there, older than the trees,
E D A
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

[Chorus]

A E
Country roads, take me home,
F#m D
To the place I belong:
A E
West Virginia, mountain momma,
D (E) A
Take me home, country roads.

[Verse]

A F#m
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
E D A
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
F#m
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
E D A
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

F#m E A
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
D A E
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
F#m G
And drivin' down the road,
D A E
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
E7
yesterday.

[Chorus X2] + END

E A
Take me home, country roads.
E A
Take me home, down country roads.