

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 breeze

Country roads, take me home

To the place, I belong

West Virginia, mountain momma

Take me home, country roads

All my mem'ries

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...

I hear her voice

In the mornin' hours 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, yesterday—

Country roads, take me home...
