

Country Roads

John Denver

All: 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

Chorus:

**Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, country roads**

All: All my memories gathered round her
Miners lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine
Teardrops in my eye

Chorus

All: I 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 feelin'
That I should have been home yesterday,
Yesterday...

Chorus (2x, then repeat last line 2x more)