Country Roads (John Denver)

Bm 1. 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, CHORUS: To the place I belong: West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, country roads. 2. 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. CH **CHORUS** I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, BREAK 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. CH **CHORUS** Take me home, country roads. **END**

Take me home, down country roads.