

# 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, growin' like a breeze

**Country roads, take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Virginia, Mountain Mama  
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, teardrops in my eyes

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

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me  
The Radio reminds me of my home far away  
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'  
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

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

**Country roads, take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Virginia, Mountain Mama  
Take me home, country roads  
Take me home down country roads  
Take me home down country roads**

