

## Herman's Hermits

### "Country Roads"

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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 where I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, country roads.

All my memories gathered '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  
To the place I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, country roads.

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me,  
Radio reminds me of my home far away  
And driving down the road I get a feeling  
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

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

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

Lalala Lalala Lalala Lalalaa..  
West Virginia, mountain momma,

Take me home, country roads

Lalala Lalala Lalala Lalalaa..  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, country roads

Take me home, country roads  
Take me home, country roads

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