

## Denver John "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, blowing like a breeze

Country roads, take me home  
To the place, I be-long  
West virginia, mountain momma  
Take me home, country roads

All my memries, gather round her  
Miners 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 be-long  
West virginia, mountain momma  
Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice, in the mornin hours she calls to me  
The radio reminds me of my home far a-way  
And drivin down the road I get a feeling  
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home  
To the place, I be-long  
West virginia, mountain momma  
Take me home, country roads

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