

## HHB International "Country Roads"

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Almost heaven, West Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River Live is old there, older than the trees Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

(Are You ready for party?) Country Roads, take me home to the place I belong West Virginia, mounty 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, teardrops in my eye

Chorus x2

I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me Radio reminds me of my home far away Driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Chorus x2

Lalala heyhey lalala heyhey lalala heyhey lalala West Virginia, Mounty Momma Take me home, country roads

Lalala heyhey lalala heyhey lalala heyhey lalala West Virginia, Mounty Momma Take me home, country roads

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

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