

Country Roads

by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert & John Denver

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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 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, teardrop in my eye.

*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've 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.*