

"Take Me Home, Country Roads" John Denver 1971

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 belong
West Virginia, mountain mamma,
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 mamma,
take me home, country roads

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

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads

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