

# Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

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  
Modest 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  
Radio reminds me of my home far away  
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

Songwriters: John Denver / Taffy Danoff / William T Danoff

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