



JOHN DENVER – TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

**Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue ridge mountain, 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
To the 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**



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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
To the country roads**

**Take me home, that country road
Take me home, that country road**