**Take Me Home Country Roads by 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, 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**