

Country Roads

John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountain, Shanandoa 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 as she calls me
The 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, that country road
Take me home, that country road

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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