

## COUNTRY ROAD

#Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
blue ridge mountain Shannandoa river.  
Life is old there, older than the tree's,  
younger than the mountain blowin like a breeze.

# Country Roads, take me home,  
to the place, I belong,  
West Virginia, Mountain Mama,  
take me home, country roads.

# All my memories, gather round her,  
miners lady, stranger to blue water.  
Dark and dusty painted on the  
sky, misty taste of moonshine  
teardrop in my eye.

## CHORUS

#I hear her voice in the mornin hour she calls me  
the radio reminds me of my home far away.  
And drivin down the road I get a feelin that I  
should have been home Yesturday, Yesturday.

#CHORUS,