

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

#145

Music and Lyrics Bill Danoff, John Denver, Taffy Nivert Danoff

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama.
Take me home, country roads.

All my mem'ries 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 mama.
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.
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 mama.
Take me home, country roads.

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama.

Take me home, country roads.

Take me home (down) country roads.

Take me home (down) country roads.