Rednex, Country Roads

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 be-long West virginia, mountain momma Take me home, country roads

All my memries, gather round her Miners 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 be-long West virginia, mountain momma Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice, in the mornin hours she calls to me The radio reminds me of my home far a-way And drivin down the road I get a feeling That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home To the place, I be-long West virginia, mountain momma Take me home, country roads