Celtic Folk, Country Roads

Celtic Folk Miscellaneous **Country Roads** Country Roads G Em Almost heaven, West Virginia С Blue Ridge Mountains, Shanandoah River Em Life is old there older than the trees, C Younger than the mountains, blowing like the breeze. Chorus: G D C Country roads, take me home to the place I belong C West Virginia. Mountain mama, take me home, country roads. G Em All my memories gather round her, Miner's lady a stranger to blue water. Dark and dusty are painted on the sky Misty taste of moonshine brings tear drops to my eyes. cho. Em I hear her voice in the morning how she calls me, Radio reminds me of my home far away. Drivin' down the road I get the feeling That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday. cho.