John Denver, Take me Home, Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains Shenandoah River -Life is old there Older than the trees Younger than the mountains Growin like a breeze Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, mountain momma Take me home, country roads All my memories gathered round her Miners lady, stranger to blue water Dark and dusty, painted on the sky Misty taste of moonshine Teardrops in my eye Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, mountain momma Take me home, country roads 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 yesterday, yesterday Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, mountain momma Take me home, country roads Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, mountain momma Take me home, country roads Take me home, now country roads Take me home, now country roads