

# The W's, Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah river  
Life is old there, older than the trees  
Younger than the mountains blowin' like the breeze

Country roads take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Virginia, mountain momma  
Take me home, that country road

All my memories 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 momma  
Take me home, that country road

I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me  
Radio reminds me of my home far away  
And 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 momma  
Take me home country roads

Country roads take me home  
To the place where I belong  
West Virginia, mountain momma  
Take me home  
That country road

Country roads take me home  
To the place where I belong  
West Virginia, mountain momma  
Take me home  
Oh country road