

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