

Country Roads

John Denver



A	%	F#m	%	E	%	D	A	%
A	%	F#m	%	E	%	D	A	

A	%	E	%	F#m	%	D	%
A	%	E	%	D	%	A	%

F#m	E	A	%	D	A	E	%
F#m	G	D	A	E	%	E7	%

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
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine
Teardrops in my eye

[refrain]

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

[refrain]