Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virgina
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
 Life is old there, older than the trees
 Younger than the mountains, flowing like a breeze.

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads.

All my memories gather 'round her
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye.

Country roads,	•••••
----------------	-------

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feeling
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads,	•••••
----------------	-------