

TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS Song #2

*Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains,
Shenandoah River*

Life is old there, older than the trees,

Younger than the mountain, growing like the breeze

Country roads, take me home, to the place, where I belong

West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads

*All my memories, gather round her, miner's lady, strangers to blue
water*

*Dark and dusky, painted in the sky, misty taste of moonshine,
teardrops in my eye*

*I hear her voice in the morning as she calls me, The radio reminds
me of my home far away*

*Drivin down the road I get the feeling that I should have been
home, yesterday, yesterday*

Country roads, take me home, to the place, where I belong

*West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country
roads*

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(Repeat at end slower)