

COUNTRY ROADS

G Em Almost heaven, West Virginia. Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River Em Life is old there, older than the trees. Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze. Em Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads. G Em All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water Em Dark and dusty, painted on the sky Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye Em Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads. Em D I hear her voice in the mornin' hours, she calls me С G The radio reminds me of my home far away. Em Driving down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday **D7** Yesterday

GDEmCCountry roads, take me home, to the place I belongGDCGWest Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads.CGTake me home, country roads.