

Take Me Home, Country Roads

Cary Brothers

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mamma
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, teardrop in my eye

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

I hear her voice
In the morning hour she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And driving down the road
I get a feeling that I should have been home
Yesterday

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