

# Take Me Home, Country Roads

Peter Hollens

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

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

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

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