

# Take Me Home Country Roads

Toots and The Maytals

Almost heaven, West Jamaica  
True ridge mountains  
Shining Minko River  
All my friends there  
Older than those ridge  
Younger than the mountains  
Blowin' like a breeze

Country roads take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Jamaica, my ol' momma  
Take me home country roads

I heard her voice  
In the mornin' hour she calls me  
Said son you remind me of my home far away  
And drivin' down the road I feel a sickness, I sure did  
Oh yesterday, yesterday

All my memories, oh, gathered 'round her  
My old lady stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty painted on the sky  
Misty taste of moonshine  
Tears gone from my eyes

Country roads take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Jamaica, my my momma  
Won't you take me go home country roads