

G EM D C G

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

G EM D

Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,

C G

Blowing.. like a breeze.

**Chorus G D EM C**

**Country roads, take me home to the place I be....long.**

**C G D C G**

**West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads.**

G EM D C G

All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

G EM D C G

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

**CHORUS**

EM D G

I hear her voice in the morning hour, she calls me,

C G D

on the radio reminds me of my home far away.

EM F C G

And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home

D D7

yesterday, yesterday. C G

**Chorus (Repeat chorus once) Take me home ...., country roads, Take me home ....., country roads. (fade away)**