

Take Me Home, Country Roads

by [John Denver](#)

[Intro]

[Verse 1]

Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
blowing like a breeze.

[Chorus]

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Verse 2]

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.

[Chorus]

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Bridge]

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
And driving down the road I get a feeling I should have been home
yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus]

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Chorus]

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Outro]

Take me home, (down) country roads.
Take me home, (down) country roads.