Country Roads by John Denver



Almost heaven,	_ Virginia
Ridge Mountair	ns,
Shenandoah River	
Life is old there,	
older than the	
Younger than the	
growin' like a breeze	
Country roads, take me	
To the place I belong	
West Virginia, mountain mama	
Take me home, country	
All my memories gather 'round	her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue _	
Dark and, paint	ted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my	
Country roads, take me home	
I hear her in th	ne mornin' hour, she calls me
The reminds m	e of my home far away
Drivin' the road	l, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home	, yesterday
Country roads, take me home	