

(Take Me Home) Country Roads von John Denver

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 Mama

Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather 'round her

Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eyes

Country roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, Mountain Mama

Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me
Radio reminds me of my home far away
Driving down the road, I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

Take me home down country roads
Take me home down country roads