

## COUNTRY ROADS

**C**                    **Am**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

**C**                    **Am**                    **G**  
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,  
**F**                    **C**  
Growin' like a breeze.

**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,  
**C**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads

**C**                    **Am**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
**C**                    **Am**                    **G**  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,  
**F**                    **C**  
Teardrop in my eye.

## CHORUS

**Am**                    **G**                    **C**  
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,  
**F**                    **C**                    **G**  
The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
**Am**                    **Bb**                    **F**  
And driving down the road I get a feeling  
**C**                    **G**                    **G7**  
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

## CHORUS (2x)

**F**                    **C**  
Take me home, country roads (2x)