

Country roads

John Denver

G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
 Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

G **Em**
 Life is old there, older than the trees

D **C** **G**
 younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze.

G **D** **Em** **C**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,

G **D** **C** **G**
 West Virginia, mountain mama, 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**
 dark and dusty, painted on the sky

D **C** **G**
 misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

G **D** **Em** **C**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,

G **D** **C** **G**
 West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Em **D** **G**
 I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

C **G** **D**
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.

Em **F** **C**
 And driving down the road I get a feeling

G **D** **D7**
 That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong ...