

John Denver – Country Roads Lyrics

(G)Almost heaven, (Em)West Virginia,
(D)Blue ridge mountain, (C)Shenandoah (G)river,
(G)Life is old there, (Em)older than the trees,
(D)Younger than the mountains, (C)growing like a (G)breeze

Country (G)roads, take me (D)home
To the (Em)place I be(C)long,
West Vir(G)ginia,
Mountain (D)mamma, take me (C)home Country (G)roads

(G)All my memories, (Em)gather round her
(D)Miner's lady, (C)stranger to blue (G)water
(G)Dark and dusty, (Em)painted on the sky
(D)Misty taste of moonshine, (C)teardrops in my eye

Country (G)roads, take me (D)home
To the (Em)place I be(C)long,
West Vir(G)ginia,
Mountain (D)mamma, take me (C)home Country (G)roads

(Em)I hear her (D)voice in the (G)morning hour she calls me
The (C)radio re(G)minds me of my (D)home far away
(Em)Driving down the (F)road I get a (C)feeling
That I (G).should have been home (D)yesterday, yester(D7)day

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To the (Em)place I be(C)long,
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