Country Roads:

D Bm A G D

 Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

D Bm A

 Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,

 G D

Growin like a breeze.

 D A Bm G

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

 D A G D

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

D Bm A G D

 All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

D Bm A

 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,

 G D

Teardrop in my eye.

**Chorus:**

Bm A D

 I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

 G D A

The radio reminds me of my home far away.

 Bm C G

And driving down the road I get a feeling

 D A A7

That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

**Chorus:** 2 X