Take me home, country roads (John Denver)

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Vers 1
                Em
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.
Refrain
Country roads, take me home
           Em
to the place, I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
take me home, country roads.
Vers 2
All my mem'ries gather 'round her,
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
 Bridge
 I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 the radio reminds me of my home far away
 and drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home
 yesterday, yesterday.
 Refrain
 Country roads, take me home
        Em
 to the place, I belong:
 West Virginia, mountain mamma,
 take me home, country roads.
 take me home, country roads.
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