

TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS - C 4/4



Intro--C/// ////

[C] //Almost heaven, [Am] //West Virginia [G] //Blue Ridge Mountain, [F] Shenandoah [C] River. //// //Life is old there [Am] older than the trees, [G] younger than the mountains, [F] growin' like a [C] breeze

[C] Country roads, take me [G] home to the [Am] place I [F] belong: West Vir-[C]-ginia, mountain [G] momma, take me [F] home country [C] roads.

[C] All my mem'ries [Am] //gather 'round her, [G] //miner's lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water. //Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky, [G] misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye.

[C] Country roads, take me [G] home to the [Am] place I [F] belong: West Vir-[C]-ginia, mountain [G] momma, take me [F] home country [C] roads.

[Am] /I hear her [G] voice, in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me, the [F] radio re-[C]-minds me of my [G] home far away, and [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin' that I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, //yester-[G7]-day.

[G7] Country [C] roads, take me [G] home to the [Am] place I [F] belong: West Vir-[C]-ginia, mountain [G] momma, take me [F] home country [C] roads.