## **COUNTRY ROADS**

Revised May 2013

Intro: D C G (last line of verse) 1.2/1234 G Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River. Life is old there – older than the trees, Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze. G Em Country roads, take me home - to the place I belong, West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, country roads. G Em All my memories gather round her, Miner's lady – stranger to blue water, Dark and dusty – painted on the sky, G Misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye. Country roads, take me home – to the place I belong, West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, country roads.

