Country roads

G	Em	D		С	G		G	D	Em	C	
Almost	Heaven; West	Virginia, Blue	Ridge Mo	untains, Shena	ndoah River	Country I	Roads, tak	e me home	, to the place,	I belong	,
	Em		D				G	D	С		G
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,							<mark>ginia, mou</mark>	<mark>ntain mama</mark>	<mark>a, take me ho</mark> i	<mark>ne, coun</mark>	try roads
C	G										
Blowin' like a breeze.						Em	D	G			
						I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,					
						С	G	D			
	G	D	Em	С		The radio	reminds	me of my ho	ome far away.		
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,						Em		F	С		
	G	D	С	G		And driving down the road I get a feeling					
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.						(3		D	D7	
						That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.					
G	Em		D	С	G						
		er round her	_	dy stranger to			G	D	Em	C	
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water Em D					Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,						
5 1	Em						r G	D	C		G
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,											ture no ode
С	G					west vir	ginia, mou	intain mama	a, take me hoi	ne, coun	try roads
Teardro	op in my eye.										