Intro riff: A 3h4-7--- 4h5-7-7sl-9--4-0--

A F#m E D* A
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
A F#m E D* A
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

Chorus: Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I be-long
A E D* A
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

A F#m E D* A
All my mem’ries, gather ‘round her. Miner’s lady, stranger to blue water.
A F#m E D* A
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus

Bridge: I hear her voice in the mornin’ hours she calls me
D A E
Radio re-minds of my home, far away.
F#m G D A E
And drivin’ down the road I get a feelin’ that I should have been home yesterday
E7
Yester-day . . . .

A E F#m D
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I be-long (I belong)
A E D* A
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.
A E F#m D
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I be-long (I belong)
A E D* A
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

Take me home, down country roads, take me home, down country roads.