

Country roads Capo: 2nd fret

**G** **Em** **D** **C** **G**  
Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

**G** **Em** **D** **C** **G**  
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, Blowin like a breeze.

**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **C** **G**  
Country Roads take me home to th place I belong, W Virginia mountain mama take me home c. r.

All my memories 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.

Country Road take me home, to the place I belong Wst Virginia mountain mama take me home cntry roads

Br **Em** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D**  
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me, The radio reminds me of my home far away

**Em** **F** **C** **G** **D** **D7**  
And driving down the road I get a feeling That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,  
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads. rpt

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
Take me home, country roads; take me home, down country roads