**Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River**

**Life is old there, older than the trees,**

**Younger than the mountain, growing like the breeze**

**Country roads, take me home, to the place, where I belong**

**West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads**

**All my memories, gather round her, miner’s lady, strangers to blue water**

**Dark and dusky, painted in the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye**

**I hear her voice in the morning as she calls me, The radio reminds me of my home far away**

**Drivin down the road I get the feeling that I should have been home, yesterday, yesterday**

**Country roads, take me home, to the place, where I belong**

**West Virginia, mountain momma, *take me home, country roads***

***(Repeat at end slower)***