Country Roads

John Denver

capo 3rd fret
D Bm Almost heaven, West Virginia A G D Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River D Bm Life is old there, older than the trees A G D Younger that the mountains, growin' like a breeze Chorus
D A
Country roads, take me home Bm G
To the place, I belong
D A
West Virginia, mountain moma
Take me home, country roads
All my memories, gather round her Miner's lady, strager to blue water Dark and dusty, painted in the sky Misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye <i>Chorus</i>
BRIDGE Bm A D I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me G D A The radio reminds me of my home far away Bm C G And drivin' down the road, I get the feelin' that I D A A7 should have been home yesterday, yesterday
Chorus

Chorus