

Country Roads/John Denver

A F#m
/ / / /
Almost heaven, west virginia
E D A
/ / / /
Blue ridge mountains, shenandoah river
A F#m
/ / / /
Life is old there, older than the trees
E D A
/ / / /
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

A E
/ / / /
Country roads, take me home
F#m D
/ / / /
To the place, I be-long
A E
/ / / /
West virginia, mountain mamma
D A
/ / / /
Take me home, country roads

All my mem'ries, 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 roads, take me home.....

F#m E A
/ / / /
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls to me
D A E
/ / / /
The radio reminds me of my home far a-way
F#m G D
/ / / /
And drivin' down the road I get a feeling'
A E
/ / / / / / /
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home.....X2
E A
/ / / /
Take me home, country roads X2