I'm goin' back to the place that I used to call home I'm goin' back to the place where the antelope never roam Wild West Virginia Home of the naive

This boy'd be mighty pleased to see them rollin' hills, rollin'

No I don't like John Denver

But I always will remember those rollin' hills

I got a backwoods woman, underprivileged mama, farmer in the de 11

Crooked politicians, crater bomb roads But oh I love it so

Those rollin' hills Wild West Virginia Rollin' hills Wild West Virginia

Get to shiverin' by the Ohio River in the cold winter When a snowflake falls on your face you feel just like an icebe

But I wouldn't trade it for this sticky hot weather in Texas I'm gonna make an exodus to them rollin' hills

Wild West Virginia Rollin' hills Wild West Virginia

I get this wheelin' feelin' Singin' like Slim Whitman "Oh how I wanna go home" Away from them big city slickers Skinny intellectuals and them tall buildin's Back to wild West Virginia Home of the naive

This boy'd be mighty pleased to see them rollin' hills Wild West Virginia Rollin' hills

God is an artist And He painted a pretty picture And He called it West Virginia With those rollin' hills, rollin' hills, rollin' hills Wild West Virginia Wild West Virginia Wild West Virginia

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