

Take Me Home, Country Roads

Ray Charles

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains
Growing like a breeze.

Country roads, Take me home to the place I belong.
West Virginia, Mountain momma, Country roads take me home

Country... Take me home,

I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And driving down the road I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

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 to the place I belong.
West Virginia, Mountain momma, Country roads take me home