The last of the la	
1 17 1117	
POI	Country Roads - John Denver
G / 1/0	7.
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenando Life is old there, older than the tre Younger than the mountains grow	ees,
Country Roads, tak Em 7. To the place I below West Virginia, mou	ng: Intain momma,
All my mem'ries gather 'round her D Miner's lady, stranger to blue wate L Dark and dusty, painted on the sky Misty taste of moonshine, teardro	er. Ze
West Virginia, mou	ng: Intain momma,

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, The radio reminds me of my home far away,	
And drivin' down the road	
C G D % D %	
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.	
Country Roads, take me home Em 7. C To the place I belong: West Virginia, mountain momma, C Take me home, Country Roads.	
Country Roads, take me home En 1/2 C 1/2 To the place I belong: West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.	
Take me home, Country Roads,	

Take me home, Country Roads.

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