

Country Roads – Hermes House Band

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains,
Growin' like a breeze
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma,
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
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma,
Take me home, country roads
I hear her voice, in the mornin'
Hour she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away,
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
That I should have been home yesterday,
Yesterday
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma,
Take me home, country roads
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma,
Take me home, country roads
La la la (hey, hey)
La la la (hey, hey)
La la la (hey, hey)
La la la
West Virginia, mountain momma,

Take me home, country roads

La la la (hey, hey)

La la la (hey, hey)

La la la (hey, hey)

La la la

West Virginia, mountain momma,

Take me home, country roads

Take me home, country roads

Take me home, country roads



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych