

HERMES HOUSE BAND COUNTRY ROADS

Country roads, Take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, Mountain moma Take me home, country roads

Almost heaven, West Virgina Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River Life is old there, Older than the trees Younger than the mountains, growin like a breeze.

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All my memories 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.

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I hear her voice, In the morning hour she callstone 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

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