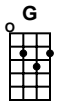
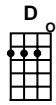
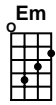


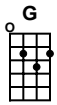
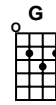
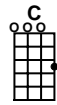
Country Roads - John Denver



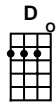
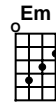
Almost heaven, West Virginia



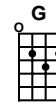
Blue Ridge mountains, Shenandoah River



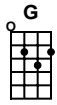
Life is old there, older than the trees...



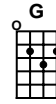
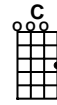
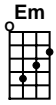
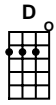
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze



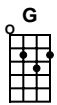
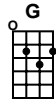
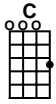
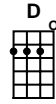
Chorus:



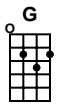
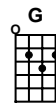
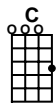
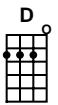
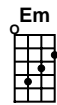
Country roads take me home... to the place... I belong



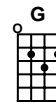
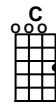
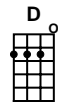
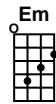
West Virginia mountain momma... take me home... country roads



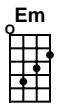
All my memories... gather round her. Miner's lady, stranger to blue water



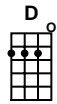
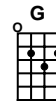
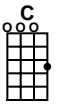
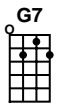
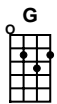
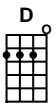
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky. Misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye



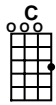
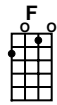
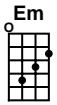
(Chorus)



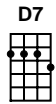
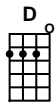
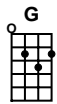
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me



The radio reminds me of my home far away

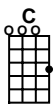


And drivin' down the road I get the feelin'

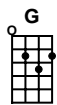


That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

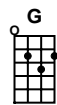
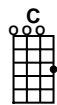
(Chorus)



Take me home country roads,



take me home country roads,



take me home country roads

