

## West Virginia

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Every October I begin to miss West Virginia  
I miss the flavor of the crisp cool air and the smell of the trees  
I miss all of the high school football games  
Hanging out with people who know your name  
Every October I begin to miss West Virginia

Want to take my children fishing in the streams  
Want to show my southern woman things she's never seen  
It won't be long 'till the winter snow  
Well, we can't miss that so we just can't go  
Every October I begin to miss West Virginia

I remember playing forever in the snow  
I remember walking those famous country roads  
Everyone knows that Christmas is near  
Let Santa know that we'll be right here  
Every October I begin to miss West Virginia

I know I'm searching for the beauty of my past  
In a land that's timeless where beauty just seems to last  
Just point your car up I-77, haven't you heard that it's almost heaven  
Every October I begin to miss West Virginia

Every October I begin to miss West Virginia  
I miss the flavor of the crisp cool air and the smell of the trees  
I miss all of the high school football games  
Hanging out with people who know your name  
Every October I begin to miss West Virginia  
Every October I begin to miss West Virginia  
Every October I really miss West Virginia