

Wagon Wheel

G **D**
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em **C**
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G **D** **C**
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights
G **D**
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em **C**
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G **D** **C** **C**
And I'm hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

G **D**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em **C** **G** **D** **C**
Rock me mama any way you feel, Hey_, mama rock me
G **D**
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em **C** **G** **D** **C**
Rock me mama like a south-bound train, Hey_, mama rock me

G **D**
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Em **C**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
G **D** **C**
My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now
G **D**
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me down
Em **C**
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
G **D** **C**
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more - CHORUS -

G **D**
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em **C**
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
G **D** **C**
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee
G **D**
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Em **C**
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
G **D** **C**
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free - CHORUS - x 2