

Wagon Wheel

Capo 2nd fret

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
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
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus