

# Wagon Wheel

Intro: G/// D/// Em/// C/// G/// D/// C/// 2x

G D  
Headed down south to the land of the pines  
Em C  
And I'm thumbnin' my way into North Caroline  
G  
Starin' up the road  
D C  
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  
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh  
D C  
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

G, D, Em, C

G, D, C

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

My baby plays the guitar

D                      C

I pick a banjo now

G                      D

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now

Em                      C

Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

G

But I ain't a turnin' back

D                      C

To livin' that old life no more

Chorus

G, D, Em, C

G, D, C 2x

G                      D  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

Em

I caught a trucker out of Philly

C

Had a nice long toke

*G* *D*  
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap  
*C*  
To Johnson City, Tennessee

*G* *D*  
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun  
*Em*  
I hear my baby callin' my name  
*C*  
And I know that she's the only one  
*G*  
And if I die in Raleigh  
*D* *C*  
At least I will die free

Chorus