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Wagon Wheel
[Verse]
G
                           D
Heading down south to the land of the pines
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight
[Chorus]
   G
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
G D
Hey, momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey, momma rock me
[Instrumental]
G D Em C
G D C
[Verse]
Running from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
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I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more
[Chorus]
   G
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
G D
Hey, momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
G D
Hey, momma rock me
[Instrumental]
G D Em C
G D
     С
G D Em C
G D C
[Verse]
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
           Em
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
[Chorus]
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