

Wagon Wheel

by Jay Secor and Bob Dylan (2001)

G D Em C G D C C

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

G D Em C
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel. Rock me mamma any way you feel
G D C C
Hey mamma rock me
G D Em C
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain. Rock me mamma like a south bound train
G D C C
Hey mamma 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 the banjo *now*
Oh, the *north* country winters keep a *getting'* 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

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
I gotta get a move on *fit* for the sun,
I hear my *baby* callin' my name and I *know* that she's the only one
And *if* I die in Rayleigh at *least* I will die *free*