

WAGON WHEEL

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

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

G D
Running from the cold up in New England
Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
G D C
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
G D
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
Em C
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
G D C
But I ain't turning back to living 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 talk
G D
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
C
To Johnson City, Tennessee
G D
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Em C
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
G D C
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

CHORUS 2x