

WAGON WHEEL (Old Crow Medicine Show) by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor

VERSE 1:

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

VERSE 2:

G **D**
Runnin' 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 the guitar, 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 **D** **C**
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

CHORUS

VERSE 3:

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

CHORUS