

(Sketched by Bob Dylan. Completed by Old Crow Medicine Show).

Wagon Wheel

5.5.13

Intro: C G Am F C G F

C G Am F
C G
Headed down south to the land of the pines, and I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline.

C G F
Starin' up the road, and pray to God I see headlights.

C G Am F
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

C G F
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh and I can see my baby tonight.

C G Am F
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel, Rock me mama anyway you feel

C G F
Hey mama rock me

C G Am F
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain, Rock me mama like a south-bound train

C G F
Hey mama rock me

C G Am F
Runnin' from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old time stringband.

C G F
Baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now. *(Instrumental: C G Am F C G F)*

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

Am F
lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

C G F
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus

C G Am F
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly, Had a nice long toke.

C G F
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap, to Johnson City, Tennessee

C G Am
And I gotta get a move on before the sun, I hear my baby callin' my name

F C G F
And I know that she's the only one. And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free.