

Wagon Wheel ----- Bob Dylan and Jay Secor

[Intro]

G D Em C

[Verse 1]

G D Em C

I'm heading down south to the land of the pines, I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline.

G D C

Staring up the road and I pray to God I see headlights.

G D Em C

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers.

G D C

And I'm a'hopein' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.

[Chorus]

G D Em C

So rock me momma like a wagon wheel, rock me momma any way you feel,

G D C

Hey, momma rock me.

G D Em C

Rock me momma like the wind and the rain, rock me momma like a southbound train,

G D C

Hey, momma rock me.

[Verse 2]

G D Em C

Runnin' from the cold up in New England, 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 Em C

The north country winters keep gettin' me now, lost my money playing 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 Em C

Walkin' due south out of Roanoke 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 Em C

And I gotta get a move on before the sun, I hear my baby callin' me; I know that she's the only one,

G D C

And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free..

[Chorus] (X2)