

Wagon Wheel

Headed down south to the land of the pines
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
Starin' up the road Pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

[CHORUS]

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel, Rock me mama anyway you feel
Hey... mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind & the rain, Rock me mama like a southbound train
Hey... mama 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 a banjo now

Oh, the North Country winters keep a gettin' 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

[CHORUS]

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

And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh At least I will die free

[CHORUS]