## Wagon Wheel

[Intro]	
G D Em C	
G D Em C	[Instrumental]
GDC	G D Em C
G D	GDC
Heading down south to the land of the	
pines	
Em C	Running from the cold up in New England
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline	I was born to be a fiddler in an old time
G D C	string band
Staring up the road and pray to God I see	My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
headlights	Oh, north country winters keep a-getting
G D	me down
I made it down the coast in seventeen	I lost my money playing poker so I had to
hours	leave town
Em C	But I ain't turning back to living that old life
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers	no more
G D C	
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my	******Chorus*****
baby tonight	
	[Instrumental]
[Chorus]	G D Em C
G D	GDC
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel	G D Em C
Em C	GDC
Rock me momma any way you feel	W 11: 14 d
G D C	Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Hey, momma rock me	I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice
G D	long toke
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	But he's a heading west from the
Em C	Cumberland gap
Rock me momma like a south bound train	To Johnson City, Tennessee
G D C	And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Hey, momma rock me	I hear my baby calling my name and I know
	that she's the only one
	And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
	*****Chorus**** (one strum each chord)
	*****Chorus**** (normal strumming)
	(
	G D C (fade)