

# Wagon Wheel (Ketch Secor, Bob Dylan)



Intro: G D Em C / G C

G D  
Heading down south to the land of the pines  
Em C  
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline  
G D C  
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
G D  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
Em C  
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
G  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh,  
D C  
I can see my baby tonight

**Chorus:**

G D  
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
Em C  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
G D C  
Hey - momma rock me  
G D  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
Em C  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
G D C  
Hey - momma rock me

G D  
Running 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 a guitar, I pick a banjo now  
G D  
Oh, North Country winters keep a-getting me down  
Em C  
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town  
G D C  
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

**(Chorus)**

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  
But he's a-heading west from the Cumberland gap  
C  
To Johnson City, Tennessee  
G D  
I gotta get a move on before the sun  
Em  
I hear my baby calling my name  
C  
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) 2X**

