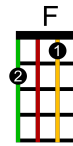
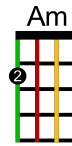
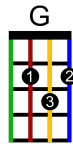
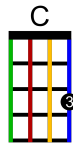


Wagon Wheel

Darius Rutger

(Key of C)



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

C **G**
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Am **F**
Rock me momma any way you feel
C **G** **F**
Hey, momma rock me
C **G**
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Am **F**
Rock me momma like a south bound train
C **G** **F**
Hey, momma rock me

C **G**
Running from the cold up in New England
Am **F**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
C **G** **F**
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
C **G**
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down

I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel

Rock me mamma any way you feel

Hey, mamma rock me

Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain

Rock me mamma like a south bound train

Hey, mamma rock me

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long talk

But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap to Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before the sun

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

So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel

Rock me mamma any way you feel

Hey, mamma rock me

Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain

Rock me mamma like a south bound train

Hey, mamma rock me

C **G**
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel

Am **F**
Rock me momma any way you feel

C **G** **F**
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