

Darius Rucker-Wagon Wheel

/G **/D** **/Em** **/C**
Heading down south to the land of the pines I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline

/G **/D** **/C** **/C**
Staring up the road and 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** **/C**
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

/G **/D**
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel

/Em **/C** **/G** **/D** **/C**
Rock me mamma any way you feel. Hey, mamma rock me

/G **/D**
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain

/Em **/C** **/G** **/D** **/C**
Rock me mamma like a south bound train. Hey, mamma rock me

/G **/D** **/Em** **/C**
Running from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

/G **/D** **/C** **/C**
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now

/G **/D**
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down

/Em **/C**
I lost my money playing poker, so I had to leave town

/G **/D** **/C** **/C**
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more **Chorus:**

/G **/D** **/Em** **/C**
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke. I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke

/G **/D** **/C** **/C7**
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap to Johnson City, Tennessee

/G **/D** **/Em** **/C**
Well I gotta get a move on before the sun I hear my baby calling I know that she's the only one

/G **/D** **/C** **/C**
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

Chorus: