

Wagon Wheel - Bob Dylan

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
And I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night

Chorus:

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

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband
My [C] baby plays the guitar, [G] I pick a banjo [F] now
Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to leave town
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back
To [G] livin' that old life [F] no more

Chorus

[C] Walkin' to the south [G] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly Had a [F] nice long toke
But [C] he's a headed west from the [G] Cumberland Gap
To [F] Johnson City, Tennessee
And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name and I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh at [G] least I will die [F] free

Chorus