Wagon Wheel (Old Crow Medicine Show)

Intro: GDEmCGDCC Headed down south to the land of the Pine I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline Staring up the road and (I) pray to God I see head lights I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Pickin me a bouquet of dogwood flowers and I'm Hopin for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight Chorus: G So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Em Rock me mama any way you feel Hey mama rock me Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Rock me mama like a south bound train Hey mama rock me (Em al end)

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays the guitar, I pick the banjo now
Oh north country winters keep-a gettin' me low
An' I lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't turning back to live that old life no more

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoake
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap Johnson City Tennessee
I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free