

Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan



C G
Headed down south to the land of the
Pine
Am F
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
C G
Staring up the road and (I) pray to God I
see
F
head lights

C G
I made it down the coast in seventeen
hours
Am F
Pickin me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
and I'm
C G
Hopin for Raleigh I can see my baby
F
tonight

CHORUS

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

C G
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Am F
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time
string band
C
My baby plays the guitar,
G F
And I pick banjo now

C G
Oh north country winters keep-a gettin'
me low
Am F
An' I lost my money playin' poker so i
C
had to up and leave
G
But I ain't turning back
F
To live that old life no more

CHORUS

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 for 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

CHORUS