

Wagon Wheel
Old Crow Medicine Show

Headed down south to the land of the pines
and I'm thumbin' my way to North Caroline
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights

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

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel,
rock me mama any way you feel
hey- - - ey, mama, rock me
So rock me mama like the wind and the rain,
rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey- - - ey, mama, rock me

Instrumental

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

Oh, the North Country winters keep getting me now,
lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
but I ain't turnin' back to livin' that life no more

CHORUS

Instrumental

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke,
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
But he's headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on, fit for the sun, I hear my baby call my name,
I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

OUTRO

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel,
rock me mama any way you feel
hey- - - ey, mama, rock me
So rock me mama like the wind and the rain,
rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey- - - ey, mama, rock me
Hey- - - ey, mama, rock me

Slow

Hey- - - ey, mama, rock me