## **Wagon Wheel**

## **Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor**

| A, E   | , F#m,     | D       | A,E,     | D.        |            |         |         |                                     |
|--|------------|---------|----------|-----------|------------|---------|---------|-------------------------------------|
| G, I   | ), Em,     | C       | . G,     | D, C      | Саро       | 2nd fi  | et      |                                     |
| G  |            | D       |          |           | Em         |         | C       |                                     |
| Head   | ed down    | south   | 1 to the | land o    | f the pine | es, And | i I'm t | thumbin' my way into North Caroline |
| G  |            | D       |          | C         |            |         |         |                                     |
| Starir   | n' up the  | road,   | And p    | ray to G  | od I see   | headli  | ghts    |                                     |
| G  |            | D       | )        | Em        |            | C       |         |                                     |
| I mad  | le it dowi | n the   | coast i  | in seve   | nteen ho   | urs, Pi | ckin' ı | me a bouquet of dogwood flowers     |
|  | G          |         | D        |           |            |         |         |                                     |
| And I  | 'm a hopi  | in' for | Raleig   | ıh, I caı | n see my   | baby t  | onigh   | t                                   |
|  |            |         |          |           |            |         |         |                                     |
|  | G          |         |          | D Em      |            |         | C       |                                     |
| So rock me mama like a wagon wheel, Rock me mama anyway you feel |            |         |          |           |            |         |         |                                     |
|  | G          | D       | C        | G         |            | D       |         |                                     |
| Hey, mama rock me, Rock me mama like the wind and the rain       |            |         |          |           |            |         |         |                                     |
|  | Em         |         |          | C         | G          | D       | C       |                                     |
|  | Roc        | k me    | mam      | a like a  | a south-   | bound   | trair   | n, Hey, mama rock me                |

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

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave But I ain't a turnin' back To livin' that old life no more

> So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Rock me mama anyway 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

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke I caught a trucker out of Philly Had a nice long toke But he's a 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 callin' my name
And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
At least I will die free

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Rock me mama anyway 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

END.