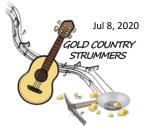


Wagon Wheel

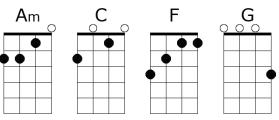
(x2)



Baritone

Heading down south to the land of the pines Am I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline Starin' up the road, 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 a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby to-night **Chorus:** С G So rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama any way you feel G Heeeee-ey mama rock me Am Rock me mama like the wind and the rain. Rock me mama like a south-bound train G Heeeee-ey mama rock me 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 G F My baby plays the guitar.....I pick a banjo now C G North country winters keep a-gettin' me now Am F Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave town C G F But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more



# Wagon Wheel (pg 2)



## <Chorus>

# Solo Break: (Verse Tune)

 C
 G

 Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke

 Am
 F

 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

 C
 G

 But he's a headin' west from the Cumberland Gap, to Johnson City, Tennessee

 C
 G

 I gotta get a move on be-fore the sun

 Am
 F

 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

 C
 G

 And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

# <Chorus>

#### **Outro:**

Baritone

С	G	F	F	С	G	F		C (sustain)
Heeeee-ey mama rock me.				Heeeee-ey mama rock me.				

