

# Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

Heading down south to the land of the pines  
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline  
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
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 southbound train  
Hey mama rock me

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

Oh, north country winters keep a getting me  
Now I lost my money playing poker so I had to up and leave  
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
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 southbound 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 heading west from the Cumberland Gap  
To Johnson City, Tennessee

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

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
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 southbound train  
Hey mama rock me