

Wagon Wheel

(Old Crow Medicine Show)

Intro: G D Em C G D C C

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines

Em C
And I'm thumbn' my way into North Caroline

G D C C
Starin' up the road, and pray to God I see headlights

G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G D C C
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

G D
Chorus: So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel

G D C C
Hey ...ey, mama rock me

G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C C
Hey ...ey, mama rock me

G D Em C G D C C

G D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband

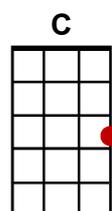
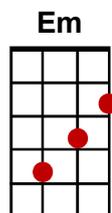
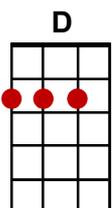
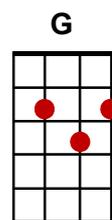
G D C C
My baby plays the gui-tar, I pick a ukulele now

G D
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now

Em C
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

G D C C
But I ain't a-turnin' back, to livin' that old life no more

Chorus:



Cont'd

