

WAGON WHEEL

Bob Dylan/Ketch Secor

Intro A E F#m D, A E F#m D, A E D,

Verse 1

A E
Heading down south to the land of the pines
F#m D
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
A E D
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
A E
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
F#m D
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
A E D
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

Chorus

A E
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
F#m D
Rock me momma any way you feel
A E D
Hey, momma rock me
A E
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
F#m D
Rock me momma like a south bound train
A E D
Hey, momma rock me

(instrumental)

Verse 2

A E
Running from the cold up in New England
F#m D
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
A E D
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
A E
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
F#m D
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
A E D
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

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Verse 3

A E
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
F#m D
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
A E
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
D
To Johnson City, Tennessee
A E
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
F#m D
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
A E D
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free