Wagon Wheel

Old Crowe Medicine Show (Bob Dylan-chorus) Intro: G D Em C, G D C C G D Headed down south to the land of the pine Em I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline G р C Staring up the road and I pray to God I see head lights G And I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Em Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers and I'm G D Hopin' for Raleigh so I can see my baby tonight Chorus: G р So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel С Em Rock me mamma any way you feel G-D С Hey mamma rock me G D Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain Em С Rock me mamma like a south bound train G-D С Hey mamma rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band My baby plays the guitar, I pick the banjo now Oh north country winters keep-a gettin' me low I lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave But I ain't lookin' back to live that life no more (Chorus)

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 (Chorus)