

Wagon Wheel

Written by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor, performed by Darius Rucker

All: **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-**hoping** for Raleigh, I can see my **baby** tonight

Chorus: **So rock me, mama, like a wagon wheel**
Rock me, mama, any way you feel
Hey—ey, mama, rock me
Rock me, mama, like the wind and the rain
Rock me, mama, like a southbound train
Hey—ey, mama, rock me

All: **Running** 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 a banjo now
Oh, **north**-country winters keep a-**getting** me down
Lost my **money** playing poker, so I **had** to leave town
But I **ain't** turning back to living **that** old life no more

Chorus:

All: **Walking** to the south **out** of Roanoke
I caught a **trucker** out of Philly, had a **nice** long smoke
But **he's** a-headed west from the **Cumberland** gap
To **Johnson** City, — **Tennessee**
And I **got** to 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 die in Raleigh, at **least** I will die free — — —

Chorus: **repeat twice**
<end with>

Chorus: **Hey—ey, mama, rock me,**
Rock me like a wagon wheel!