

# Wagon Wheel - Darius Rucker

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Heading down south to the land of the pines  
I'm thumbing my way into North Carolina  
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 mamma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me mamma any way you feel  
Hey mamma rock me  
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain  
Rock me mamma like a south bound train  
Hey mamma 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 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

So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me mamma any way you feel  
Hey mamma rock me  
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain  
Rock me mamma like a south bound train  
Hey mamma 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  
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 die in Raleigh at least I will die free

So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me mamma any way you feel  
Hey mamma rock me  
Oh, rock me mamma like the wind and the rain  
Rock me mamma like a south bound train  
Hey, hey mamma rock me

Oh, so rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me momma any way you feel (I wanna feel)  
Hey, hey momma rock me (momma rock me, momma rock me)  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
(I wanna rock like a south bound train)  
Hey momma rock me  
Rock me