

Wagon Wheel – Old Crow Medicine Show(2004), Darius Rucker(2013)

Intro: G D Em C G D C / (x 2)

G D Em
Headed down south to the land of the pines and thumbin' my way into
C G D C /
North Carolina, Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.
G D Em C
I made it down the coast in 17 hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G D C /
and I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.

Chorus

G D Em C
So rock me, mama, like a wagon wheel; Rock me, mama, anyway you feel;
G D C / G D
He ... ey, mama, rock me! Rock me, mama, like the wind and the rain;
Em C G D C /
Rock me, mama, like a south-bound train. He ... ey, mama, rock me !

G D Em C G D C /

G D Em
Runnin' from the cold, up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an
C G D C /
old-time stringband, my baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now.

G D Em
Oh, north country winters keep a gettin' me down, lost my money playin' poker so I
C G D C /
had to leave town, but I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

Chorus

G D Em C G D C / (x2)

G D Em
Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, caught a trucker out of Philly, had a
C G D
nice long toke, but he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap .. to
C / G D
Johnson City, Tennessee. And I gotta get a move on, fit for the sun, I hear my
Em C
baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one and
G D C /
if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free.

Chorus {a capella}

Chorus and end with an extra G{stop}

Chords

