Wagon Wheel (Momma Rock Me)

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Verse:
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Heading down south to the land of the pines.
{\  \  }{\  \  } I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline.
Staring up the road 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.
[Chorus:]
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel,
         D
Rock me momma any way you feel.
A E D
Hey momma rock me.
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain,
Rock me momma like a south bound train.
A E D
Hey momma rock \operatorname{me}
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