

## WAGON WHEEL (ROCK ME MAMA LIKE A) (KETCH SECOR, BOB DYLAN, 2003)

Intro: G D Em C G D C C

G D  
Headed down south to the land of the pines

Em C  
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline

G D C  
Staring down the road and I pray to God I see headlights

G D  
I made down the coast in seventeen hours

Em C  
picking me a bouquet of dog wood flowers and I'm

G D C  
Hoping for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

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Chorus:

G D Em C  
Rock me mama like a wagon wheel, Rock me mama any way you feel

G D C  
Hey, mama rock me

G D Em C  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain, Rock me mama like a south bound train

G D C  
Hey, mama rock me

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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 the banjo now  
Oh the north country winters keep getting me now  
I lost my money playing poker so I had to up and leave  
but I ain't turning back to live that old life no more (Chorus)

Walking to the south out of Roanoke  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
but he's headed west from the Cumberland gap; Johnson city, Tennessee  
I gotta get a move on fit for the sun I hear my baby calling my name  
and I know she's the only one and if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free (Chorus)