

Intro: G D Em C, G D C C

Headed down south to the land of the Pine
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
Staring up the road and (I) pray to God I see
head lights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin me a bouquet of dogwood flowers and I'm
Hopin for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

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

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

Runnin' 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 north country winters keep-a gettin' me low
An'I lost my money playin' poker so i had to up
and leave

But i ain't turning back
To live that old life no more

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoake
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long
toke

But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap
Johnson City Tennessee

I gotta get a move on before for the sun
I hear my baby callin my name and i know that
she's the only one
And if i die in Raleigh
At least i will die free