« Wagon wheel »

Bob Dylan & Old Crow Medecine Show

Capo II

| G | D | Em | С |
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| G | D | С | С |

Paroles:

Headed down south to the land of the pines And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline Starin' up the road

Pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Rock me mama anyway you feel

Hey mama rock me

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Rock me mama like a south-bound train

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 a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me

Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and

But I ain't a turnin' back

To livin' that old life no more

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Rock me mama anyway you feel

Hey mama rock me

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Rock me mama like a south-bound train

Hey mama 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 headed west from the Cumberland Gap

To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before 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

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Rock me mama anyway you feel

Hey mama rock me

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Rock me mama like a south-bound train

Hey mama rock me