Wagon Wheel

Chad Brownlee

I'm headin' down south to the land of the pine
Thumbin' my way to North Caroline
Starin' up the road and pray to god I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of Dogwood flowers
I'm hopin' for Raleigh, so I can see my baby tonight

Well rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey, hey, hey, mama rock me

Well rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south bound train
Hey, hey, hey, mama rock me

I've been running from the cold up in New England
Born to be the fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays the guitar, I'll pick a banjo now

Well those north country winters keep getting to me
Lost my money playing poker so I had to up and leave
But I aint turning back, to live that old life no more

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey, hey, hey mama rock me

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south bound train
Hey, hey, hey mama rock me

I was walking to the south, out of Roanoke
Caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
Well he's heading west to the cumblin gown
Johnson city, Tennessee

Now I gotta get a move on before the sun
Hear my baby callin' my name and she says I'm the only one

But if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free, oh yeah!

And rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey, hey, hey mama rock me

And rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south bound train
Hey, hey, hey mama rock me (x4)

Lyrics submitted by Isaiah Rogan.

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