

# Wagon Wheel

Darius Rucker

Heading down south to the land of the pines  
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline  
Staring up the road and 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  
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
Hey, momma rock me  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
Hey, momma rock me I'm running from the cold up in New England  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band  
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now  
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down  
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town  
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more  
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
Hey, momma rock me  
Hey, rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
Hey, momma rock me Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
Caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap  
To Johnson City, Tennessee  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
I hear my baby calling 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 momma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
Hey, momma rock me  
Oh, rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
Hey momma rock me Oh, so rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
Hey, momma rock me (mama rock me, mama rock me)  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
Hey, ey yeah momma rock me (you can rock me, rock me)

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