Wagon Wheel

Against Me!

Heading down south to the land of the pines.
I'm thumbing my way in the North Caroline.
Staring up the road 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.
[Chorus:]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
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,
And I lost my money playing poker so I had to up and leave.
But I ain't turning back and living that old life no more.
[Chorus]Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke,
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke.
But he's a heading west to the Cumberland gap,
From Johnson City, Tennessee.
Now 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.
[Chorus]

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