

# Old Crow Medicine Show, Wagon Wheel

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 stringband  
My baby plays the guitar  
I pick a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave  
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