

"Wagon Wheel" - Darius Rucker

Strumming: D D DUDU

A E F#m D, A E F#m D, A E D D,

(verse)

A E
Heading down south to the land of the pines
F#m D
I'm thumbing my way into North Carolina

A E
Staring up the road and praying

D*2
O God I see headlights

A E
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

F#m D
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

A E
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh,

D*2
I can see my baby tonight

(chorus)

A E
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel

F#m D
Rock me mamma any way you feel

A E D*2
Hey, mamma rock me

A E
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain

F#m D
Rock me mamma like a south bound train

A E D*2
Hey, mamma rock me

(instrumental)

A E F#m D, A E D*2,

(verse)

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 ukulele now

Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down

I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town

But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

(chorus)

(instrumental)

(verse)

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 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 died in Raleigh at least I will die free

(chorus)*2