

Waggon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show - 1973/2003

| G | D | Em | C |
| G | D | C | |

Acoustic guitar
G harp
Stomp box
Tambourine

[Verse]

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

[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

[Instrumental]

[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 banjo 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] (one strum each chord below)

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

(normal strumming)

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]

[Chorus]