

Wagon Wheel, Darius Rucker

Intro

A E F#m D | A E F#m D | A E D |

Verse 1

A E
Headin' down south to the land of the pines
F#m D
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
A E D
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights
A E
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
F#m D
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
A E D
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

Chorus

A E
So, rock me mama like a wagon wheel
F#m D
Rock me mama any way you feel
A E D
Hey... mama rock me
A E
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
F#m D
Rock me mama like a southbound train
A E D
Hey... mama rock me

A E F#m D | A E D |

Verse 2

A E
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
F#m D
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
A E D
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
A E
Oh, north country winters keep a-gettin' me down
F#m D
Lost my money playin' poker, so I had to leave town
A E D
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus

A E	A E
So, rock me mama like a wagon wheel	Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
F#m D	F#m D
Rock me mama any way you feel	Rock me mama like a southbound train
A E D	A E D
Hey... mama rock me	Hey... mama rock me
A E F#m D A E D	

Guitar Solo: First 3 lines of Chorus

Verse 3

A E
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
F#m D
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
A E D
But he's a-headin' west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee
A E
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
F#m D
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
A E D
And if I died in Raleigh, at least I will die free

Chorus for a while