

G D Em C, G D C C WAGON WHEEL - Old Crow Medicine Show
(after choruses to "→")

Headed down south to the land of the pines & 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 dog-wood-flowers
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

G (CHORUS) D
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mamma any way you feel
G D C C
Hey ~~~~~ mamma rock me
G D
Rock me mamma like the wind & the rain
Em C
Rock me mamma like a south bound train
G D C C
Hey ~~~~~ mamma rock me

G → (instrumental) > G D Em C, G D C C
Running from the cold up in New England, I was
Em C
born to be a fiddler in an old-time string-band-My-
G D C C
-baby plays a ukulele I pick a banjo now
G D
O the north country winters keep a-gettin' me down
Em C
Lost-my money playin' poker had to up & leave-town
G D C C
but I ain't turnin' back to livin' that old life no~ more
(CHORUS) → (instrumental) G D Em C G D C C
G D
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em C *v quietly spoken v*
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
1-strum G 1-strum D
but he's headed west~ from the Cumberland gap
C C
To John - son City Tennessee
G D *inhale*
And I gotta get a move on before-the-sun~ I hear
Em C
my baby-callin'-my-name-&-I-know-that she's the only one
G D C C
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free **(CHORUS)**
END → (fade) G D Em C, G D C C, G