

# Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan

**G** **D**  
Headed down south to the land of the  
pines

**Em** **C**  
And I'm thumbin' my way into North  
Caroline

**G**  
Starin' up the road

**G** **C**  
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 string band  
My baby plays the guitar  
I pick a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a  
gettin' to me  
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*