



NATHAN CARTER WAGON WHEEL

Headed down south to the land of the pines
And 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 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 any way 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
stringband
My baby plays the guitar
I pick a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a
gettin' me now
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 any way 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 for 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 any way you feel
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