

# WAGON WHEEL – Darius Rucker

## VERSE 1:

Headin' down south to the land of the pines  
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline  
Starin' up the road and 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

## CHORUS:

S  
So rock me ma-ma like a wa-gon wheel Rock me ma-ma an-y way you feel  
rock me ma-ma in the pour-ing rain Rock me ma-ma like a south-bound train

A  
So rock me ma-ma like a wa-gon wheel Rock me ma-ma an-y way you feel  
rock me ma-ma in the pour-ing rain Rock me ma-ma like a south-bound train

B  
So rock me ma-ma like a wa-gon wheel Rock me ma-ma an-y way you feel  
rock me ma-ma in the pour-ing rain Rock me ma-ma like a south-bound train

6  
Hey ma - ma rock me  
Hey ma - ma rock me  
Hey ma - ma rock me

## VERSE 2:

Runnin' 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-gettin' me down  
Lost my money playin' poker, so I had to leave town  
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

## CHORUS

## VERSE 3:

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke  
But he's a-headin' 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 died in Raleigh, at least I will die free

**CHORUS x 2** (First one quiet, second one rowdy!)