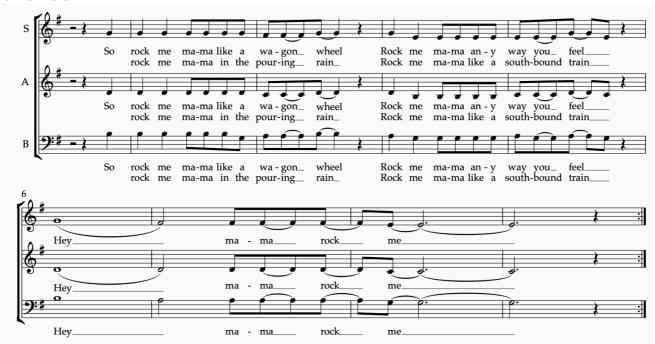
WAGON WHEEL - Darius Rucker

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:



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 <u>out</u> of Roanoke
I caught a <u>trucker</u> out of Philly, had a <u>nice</u> long toke
But <u>he</u>'s a-headin' west from the <u>Cumb</u>erland Gap
To <u>John</u>son City, <u>Tenn</u>essee
And I <u>got</u>ta get a move on <u>be</u>fore the sun
I hear my <u>ba</u>by callin' my name and I <u>know</u> that she's the only one
And <u>if</u> I died in Raleigh, at <u>least</u> I will die free

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