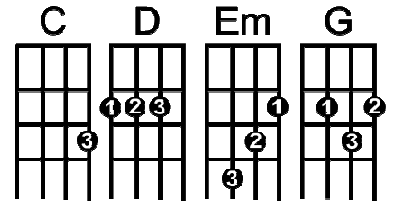


WAGON WHEEL - Bob Dylan / Ketch Secor 1973/2004

Intro : 1st verse - G - D - Em - C - G - D - C (2x)



1. [G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights.
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours,
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh, I can [D] see my baby [C] tonight.

Chorus

So [G] rock me, mama, like a [D] wagon wheel;
[Em] Rock me, mama, any[C]way you feel.
He[G]... [D]y, mama, [C] rock me.
[G] Rock me, mama, like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me, mama, like a [C] south-bound train!
He[G]... [D]y, mama, [C] rock me.

2. Runnin' [G] from the cold up in New [D] England,
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time stringband,
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now.
Oh, [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me now,
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life no [C] more

Chorus

+ G - D - Em - C - G - D - C (2x)

3. [G] Walkin' to the south out of [D] Roanoke,
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly, had a [C] nice long toke,
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap to [C] Johnson
City, Tennessee.
And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun;
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name, and I know that she's [C] the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh, at [D] least I will die [C] free.

Chorus x3 (2nd accapella) end on G