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G
Heading down south to the land of the pines
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight
[Chorus]
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
                  C
Rock me momma any way you feel
            С
Hey, momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
G D
Hey, momma rock me
[Verse 2]
Running 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-getting me down
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more
[Chorus]
[Verse 3] (one strum each chord below)
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free
[Chorus] 2x
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