

# Wagon Wheel

Nathan Evans

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

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 southbound train  
Hey... mama rock me

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 the banjo now  
Oh, north country winters keep a-gettin' me down  
Lost my money playin' poker  
So I had to leave town  
I ain't 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 southbound 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-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

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 southbound train  
Hey... mama rock me

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 southbound train

Hey... mama rock me