

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the Pine
I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Staring up the road and I [D] pray to God I see [C] head lights. [C]
[G] I made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers and I'm
[G] Hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to [C] night. [C]

Chorus:

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me. [C]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me. [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold up in [D] New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar, I [D] pick the banjo [C] now. [C]
Oh [G] north country winters keep-a [D] gettin' me low
[Em] Lost money playin' poker so I [C] had to go
But [G] I ain't turning back to [D] live that life no [C] more. [C]

Chorus

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoake
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
But he's [G] a-headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap, [C] Johnson City [C]
Tennessee.

I [G] gotta get a move on [D] before for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin and I [C] know she's the one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free. [C]

Chorus

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C] [G]