

G    D  
Headed down south to the land of the pines  
Em    C  
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline  
G    D                      C  
Starin' up the road    And pray to God I see headlights

G    D  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
Em    C  
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
G    D                      C  
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh    I can see my baby tonight

G    D  
**So rock me mama like a wagon wheel**  
Em    C  
**Rock me mama anyway you feel**  
G                      D                      C  
**Hey,    mama rock me**

G    D  
**Rock me mama like the wind and the rain**  
Em    C  
**Rock me mama like a south-bound train**  
G                      D                      C  
**Hey,    mama rock me**

G, D, Em, C                      G, D, C

G    D  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
Em    C  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band  
G    D                      C  
My baby plays the guitar                      I pick a banjo now

G    D  
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now  
Em    C  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave  
G    D                      C  
But I ain't a turnin' back                      To livin' that old life no more

**CHORUS**  
**SOLO**

G    D  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
Em    C  
I caught a trucker out of Philly    Had a nice long toke  
G    D                      C  
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap                      To Johnson City, Tennessee

G    D  
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun  
Em    C  
I hear my baby callin' my name    And I know that she's the only one  
G    D                      C  
And if I die in Raleigh                      At least I will die free

**CHORUS**