

# Wagon Wheel

Darius Rucker

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 a banjo now  
Oh, north country winters keep a-gettin' me down Lost my money playin' poker, so I had to  
leave town  
But I ain't a-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 Yeah, 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  
Oh, 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 (oh, I wanna 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>