Wagon Wheel
Written by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor

1. Headed down south to the land of the pine,
    And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline,
    Starin' up the road, and pray to G-d 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.

chorus: So rock me mama like a wagon wheel,
    Rock me mama anyway you feel,
    Hey, mama rock me,
    Rock me mama like the wind and the rain,
    Rock me mama like a south-bound train,
    Hey, mama rock me.

2. Runnin' from the cold up in New England,
    I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband,
    My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now.

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

chorus:

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

    And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun,
    I hear my baby callin' my name,
    And I know that she's the only one,
    And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free.

chorus: