

## Wagon Wheel (Old Crow Medicine Show)

| G           | D     | Em    | C     |
|-------------|-------|-------|-------|
| 000         | xx0   | 0 000 | x 0 0 |
| =====       | ===== | ===== | ===== |
|             |       |       | 1     |
| -----       | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| 1           | 1   2 | 2 3   | 2     |
| -----       | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| 2         3 | 3     |       | 3     |

Capo 2nd Fret

|            | G |   |   |   | D |   |   |   |   |  |
|------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--|
| Strumming: | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |   |  |
|            | B | D | B | D | B | D | B | U | D |  |

Intro:

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

Verse 1:

| G       |      |          |         |      | D       |            |           |       |   |   |
|---------|------|----------|---------|------|---------|------------|-----------|-------|---|---|
| Headed  | down | south    | to      | the  | land    | of         | the       | pin   | e | s |
| And     | 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 |            |           |       |   |   |

Chorus: (same as verse)

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

Verse 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:

Verse 3: (just strum once for the first part of the verse)

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

Chorus: