(Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor)

C //// G //// Am //// F //// C //// G //// F //// //// Starin' up the road and prayin' 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 (234,123) So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Rock me mama any way you feel, Hey- ey mama rock me (34,1234) Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Rock me mama like a south-bound train, Hey- ey mama rock me (34,1234) C//// G//// Am //// F//// C//// G//// F//// //// 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 (234,123) REPEAT CHORUS Walkin to the south out of Roanoke I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke C/ G/ F/ F/
But he's a headed 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 die in Raleigh at least I will die free (234,123) REPEAT CHORUS without the instrumental line, then REPEAT CHORUS A CAPELLA OUTRO: (with strumming) C G F Hey- ey mama rock me (34,1234) Hey- ey mama rock me (34,1234)