Headed down south to the land of the pines and I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline G D C Old Crow Medicine Show O.C.M.S. (2004) Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights Capo II \mathbf{G} 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 Em So, rock me Mama like a wagon wheel Rock me Mama any way you feel Hey, Mama rock me Em C G D \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} Rock me Mama like the wind and the rain Rock me Mama like a south-bound train Hey, Mama rock me Runnin' from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband G major G major My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now VII IX Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave D major but I ain't a turnin' back To livin' that old life no more V VII IX Cmajor VII IX Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke VII IX 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 VII IX 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 D7

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