

**A PIRATE LOOKS AT 40 - JIMMY BUFFETT**

[Verse]

[G] Mother, mother ocean,  
I have heard you call  
[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters  
since I was [D] three feet [G] tall  
You've seen it [Am] all,  
[Bm] you've seen [Am] it [G] all [C]-[G]

[G] Watched the men who rode you,  
switch from sails to steam  
[C] And in your belly you hold the treasures  
[D] few have ever [G] seen  
Most of 'em [Am] dream,  
[Bm] most of [Am] 'Em [G] dream [C]-[G]

[G] Yes I Am A pirate,  
two hundred years too late  
[C] The cannons don't thunder,  
there's nothin' to plunder  
I'm an over-forty [D] victim of [G] fate  
Arriving too [Am] late,  
[Bm] arriving [Am] too [G] late

[G] I've done a bit of smugglin',  
I've run my share of grass  
[C] I made enough money to buy Miami,  
but I pissed it [D] away so [G] fast  
Never [Am] meant to last,  
[Bm] never [Am] meant to [G] last [C]-[G]

[G] And I have been drunk now for over two weeks  
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks  
But I [C]got stop wishin', got to go fishin'  
Down to [D] rock bottom [G] again  
Just a few [Am] friends,  
[Bm] just A [Am] few [G] friends

[instrumental] G C D G Am Bm G

[G] I go for younger women,  
lived with several awhile  
[C] Though I ran 'em away,  
they'd come back one day  
Still could [D] manage to [G] smile  
Just [Am] takes a while,  
[Bm] just Am takes A [G] while

[G] Mother, mother ocean,  
after all the years I've found  
C My occupational hazard being  
my occupation's just [D] not [G] around  
I feel like I've [Am] drowned,  
[Bm] gonna [Am] head up [G] town

[Coda]

I feel like I've [Am] drowned,  
[Bm] gonna [Am] head up [G] town [C]-[G]

# Bad Moon Rising

Creedence clearwater Revival

Tabbed by Lukas Payro, Rubbersoul200@hotmail.com.

[D]I see a[A]bad [G]moon a-[D]rising  
[D]I see [A]trouble [G]on the [D]way  
[D]I see [A]earth[G]quakes and [D]lightning  
[D]I see [A]bad [G]times [D]today

(chorus)

[G]Don't go around tonight  
Its [D]bound to take your life  
[A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

[D]I hear [A]hurri[G]canes a- [D]blowing  
[D]I know the [A]end is [G]coming [D]soon  
[D]I fear [A]rivers [G]over[D]flowing  
[D]i hear the [A]voice of [G]rage and [D]ruin

[G]Don't go around tonight  
Its [D]bound to take your life  
[A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

[D]Hope you [A]got your [G]things [D]together  
[D]Hope you are [A]quite [G]prepared to [D]die  
[D]Looks like we're [A]in for [G]nasty [D]weather  
[D]One eye is [A]taken [G]for an [D]eye

[G]Don't go around tonight  
Its [D]bound to take your life  
[A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise (2x)

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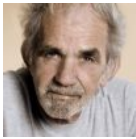
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### Call Me The Breeze Chords

JJ Cale

Difficulty: Expert  
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## Call Me The Breeze

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Key: **A**

A  
 They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road  
D  
 They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road A  
E D A  
 I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load

A  
 Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me  
D A  
 There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me  
E D A  
 I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

**A D A E D A**

A  
 I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on  
D A  
 I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on  
E D A  
 I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

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Key: **A**

Full key step up

Half key step up

Half key step down

Full key step down

[are you left-handed?](#)

**A**

x ● ○ ○ ○ ○

swap sound  
photo

**D**

x x ● ○ ○ ○ ○

swap sound  
photo

**E**

● ○ ○ ○ ○ ○

swap sound  
photo

# City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

Bm F#m  
And the sons of Pullman Porters, and the sons of engineers  
A E  
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel  
Bm F#m  
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat  
A A7 D  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

G A7 D  
Good mornin' America, how are you?  
Bm G D A7  
Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son  
D A Bm - Bm7 - E7  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
C G A D  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

D A D  
Night time on the City of New Orleans.  
Bm G D A7  
Changin cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
D A D  
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning  
Bm A D  
Through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea  
Bm  
And all the towns and people seem  
F#m  
To fade into a bad dream  
A E  
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
Bm  
The conductor sings his songs again,  
F#m  
The passengers will please refrain  
A A7 D  
This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues

(Chorus twice - change to "Good night, America...")

[Revised 4/18/2019]

# City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

(Intro)

D A D  
Ridin' on the City of New Orleans  
Bm G D A7  
Illinois Central Monday mornin' rail  
D A D  
There's 15 cars, and 15 restless riders  
Bm A D  
Three conductors, twenty-five sacks of mail

Bm  
All along a southbound odyssey ,  
F#m  
The train pulls out of Kankakee  
A E  
And rolls along past the houses, farms and fields  
Bm  
Passin' towns that have no name,  
F#m  
and freightyards full of old grey men  
A A7 D  
The graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

G A7 D  
Singin' good mornin' America, how are you?  
Bm G D A7  
Sayin' don't you know me?, I'm your native son  
D A Bm-Bm7-E7  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
C G A D  
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

D A D  
Playin' cards with the old men in the club car.  
Bm G D  
Penny a point, ain't no-one keepin' score  
D A D  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle.  
Bm A D  
Hear the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

# Cotton Jenny

Gordon Lightfoot

G C G  
There's a house on a hill, by a worn down weathered old mill

D G  
In the valley below where the river winds, there's no such thing as bad times

C G  
And a soft, southern flame, oh Cotton Jenny's her name

D G  
She wakes me up when the sun goes down, and the wheels of love go round

C G G7  
Wheels of love go 'round, .... love go 'round

A D D7  
Love go 'round, ... a joyful sound

G C D  
I ain't got a penny for Cotton Jenny to spend, but then

G  
The wheels go 'round

C G  
When the new day be-gins, I go down to the cotton gin

D G  
And I make my time worthwhile to them, Then I climb back up a-gain

C G  
And she waits by the door, oh Cotton Jenny I'm sore

D G  
She rubs my feet while the sun goes down, and the wheels of love go 'round (chorus)

G C G  
In the hot, sickly south, when they say "well shut my mouth"

D G  
I can never be free from the cotton grind, but I know I got what's mine

C G  
A soft, southern flame, oh Cotton Jenny's her name

D G  
She wakes me up when the sun goes down, and the wheels of love go round (chorus)

# Evil Ways

1. You've got to change your evil ways, baby, Gm C Gm C  
before I stop lovin' you.  
You've got to change, baby, Gm C Gm C  
and every word that I say is true.  
You got me runnin' and hidin' all over town, Gm C Gm7 C  
you got me sneakin' and peepin' and runnin' you down, Gm C Gm7 C  
this can't go on. D7  
Lord knows you got to change, baby, baby. Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
2. When I come home, baby, Gm C Gm C  
my house is dark and my pots are cold. Gm C Gm C  
You're hangin' round, baby, Gm C Gm C  
with Jean and Joan and a who knows who. Gm C Gm7 C  
I'm gettin' tired of waitin' and foolin' around, Gm C Gm7 C  
I'll find somebody who won't make me feel like a clown, Gm C Gm7 C  
this can't go on. D7  
Lord knows you got to change, baby, baby. Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
3. = 2. + baby, baby (repeat and fade Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C)

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# Have You Ever Seen The Rain chords by Creedence Clearwater Revival

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Difficulty: novice  
Tuning: E A D G B E  
Key: C

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▶ WHOLE SONG 116 bpm



[Intro]

Am F/C C G C

[Verse]

C  
Someone told me long ago  
C G  
There's a calm before the storm, I know  
C  
And it's been coming for some time

C  
When it's over, so they say  
C G  
It'll rain a sunny day, I know  
C  
Shining down like water

[Chorus]

F G  
I wanna know



**C C/B Am Am/G**  
 Have you ever seen the rain  
**F G**  
 I wanna know  
**C C/B Am Am/G**  
 Have you ever seen the rain  
**F G C**  
 Coming down on a sunny day

[Verse]

**C**  
 Yesterday and days before  
**C G**  
 Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know  
**C**  
 Been that way for all my time  
**C**  
 'Til forever on it goes  
**C G**  
 Thru the circle fast and slow, I know  
**C**  
 And it can't stop, I wonder

[Chorus]

**F G**  
 I wanna know  
**C C/B Am Am/G**  
 Have you ever seen the rain  
**F G**  
 I wanna know  
**C C/B Am Am/G**  
 Have you ever seen the rain  
**F G C**  
 Coming down on a sunny day

[Chorus]

**F G**  
 I wanna know  
**C C/B Am Am/G**  
 Have you ever seen the rain  
**F G**  
 I wanna know  
**C C/B Am Am/G**  
 Have you ever seen the rain  
**F G C G C**  
 Coming down on a sunny day

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# Kokomo Beach Boys

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ChADh1zt5I> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya  
Ber[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama  
Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go Ja[F]maica....  
Off the Florida [C] Keys [Cmaj7] [Gm7] there's a place called [F] Kokomo  
[Fm] That's where you [C] want to go to get a[D7]way from it all [G7]  
[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand  
[Gm7] Tropical drink melting [F] in your hand  
[Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love  
To the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band [G7] down in Koko[C]mo

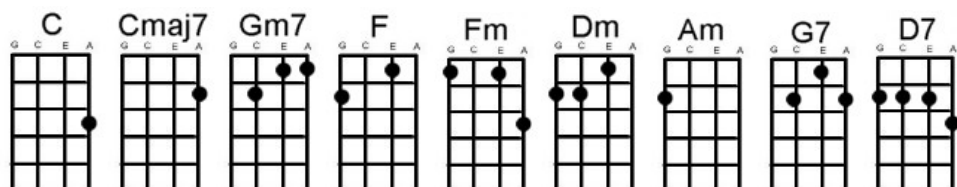
## Chorus:

*[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya  
To Ber[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama  
Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo  
We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow  
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go  
[G7] Way down in Koko[C]mo (Martinique that Montserrat mystique)  
[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea [Gm7] and we'll perfect our [F] chemistry  
[Fm] By and by we'll de[C]fy a little bit of [D7] gravity [G7]  
[C] Afternoon de[Cmaj7]light [Gm7] cocktails and [F] moonlit nights  
[Fm] That dreamy look in your [C] eye  
Give me a tropical [D7] contact high [G7] way down in Koko[C]mo*

*Chorus (Port au Prince I wanna catch a glimpse)*

[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows [Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo  
[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a[D7]way from it all [G7]  
Go down to Koko[C]mo

## Chorus



# Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

C  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the trains  
G7  
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
C  
Took us all the way to New Orleans  
Took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
C7 F  
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and  
C  
Bobby clappin' hands we finally  
G7 C C7  
Sang up every song that driver knew  
F C  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
G7 C C7  
And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free  
F C  
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues  
G7  
And feeling good was good enough for me  
C  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee  
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
G7  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done  
C  
And every night she kept me from the cold  
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away  
C7 F  
She was lookin' for the home I hope she'll find  
C  
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
G7 C  
Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine (chorus)

# Move it On Over

Hank Williams

**E**

Came in last night at half past ten, That baby of mine wouldn't let me in

**A**

So move it on over (move it on over)

**E**

Move it on over (move it on over)

**B7**

**A**

**E**

Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in

**E**

She's changed the lock on my front door. My door key don't fit no more

**A**

So get it on over (move it on over)

**E**

Scoot it on over (move it on over)

**B7**

**A**

**E**

Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in

**E**

This dog house here is mighty small, but it's better than no house at all

**A**

So ease it on over (move it on over)

**E**

Drag it on over (move it on over)

**B7**

**A**

**E**

Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in

Interlude: E // A / E / B7 A E /

**E**

She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down

**A**

So pack it on over (move it on over)

**E**

Tote it on over (move it on over)

**B7**

**A**

**E**

Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in

**E**

She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice

**A**

So scratch it on over (move it on over)

**E**

Shake it on over (move it on over)

**B7**

**A**

**E**

Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving in

# Move it On Over

Hank Williams

(Repeat Interlude)

**E**

She'll crawl back to me on her knees, I'll be busy scratching fleas

**A**

So slide it on over (move it on over)

**E**

Sneak it on over (move it on over)

**B7**

**A**

**E**

Move over good dog cause a mad dog's moving in

**E**

Remember pup, before you whine, that side's yours and this side's mine

**A**

So shove it on over (move it on over)

**E**

Sweep it on over (move it on over)

**B7**

**A**

**E**

Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving in

# On the Road Again

Willie Nelson

On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.

I find love is makin' music with my friends.

And I can't wait to get on the road again.

[Verse]

On the road again, going places that I've never been.

Seein' things that I may never see again.

And I can't wait to get on the road again.

[Bridge]

On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

We're the best of friends,

insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, and our way.

[Chorus]

Is on the road again,  
just can't get wait to get on the road again.

I find love is makin' music with my friends.

And I can't wait to get on the road again.

[Solo]

C	E7	Dm	F	G	C
C	E7	Dm	F	G	C

[Bridge]

# On the Road Again

Willie Nelson

On the road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway  
We're the best of friends,  
insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, and our way.

[Chorus]

On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.  
I find love is makin' music with my friends.  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

# Pancho and Lefty

**D**

Livin' on the road, my friend

**A**

Was gonna keep us free and clean

**G**

But now you wear your skin like iron

**D**

**A**

And your breath's as hard as kerosene

**G**

You weren't your mama's only boy

**D**

**G**

But her favorite one, it seems

**Bm**

**G - D - A**

She began to cry when you said good bye

**G**

**Bm**

And sank into your dreams

**D**

Pancho was a bandit, boy

**A**

Rode a horse fast as polished steel

**G**

Wore his guns outside his pants

**D**

**A**

For all the honest world to feel

**G**

Pancho met his match, you know

**D**

**G**

On the deserts down in Mexico

**Bm**

**G - D - A**

No one heard his dy- in' words

**G**

**Bm**

But that's the way it goes

[Chorus]

**G**

And all the federales say

**D**

**G**

They could have had him any day

**Bm**

**G - D - A**

They only let him slip a- way

**G**

**Bm**

**- A -**

Out of kindness, I suppose



# Pancho and Lefty

[Verse 3]

**D**  
Now Lefty he can't sing the blues  
**A**  
All night long like he used to  
**G**  
The dust that Pancho bit down South  
**D** **A**  
It ended up in Lefty's mouth  
**G**  
The day they laid old Pancho low  
**D** **G**  
Lefty split for Ohio  
**Bm** **G - D - A**  
Where he got the bread to go  
**G** **Bm**  
Well there ain't nobody knows (chorus)

[Verse 4]

**D**  
Now poets sing how Pancho fell  
**A**  
Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel  
**G**  
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold  
**D** **A**  
So the story ends, we're told  
**G**  
Pancho needs your prayers, it's true  
**D** **G**  
But save a few for Lefty, too  
**Bm** **G - D - A**  
He only did what he had to do  
**G** **Bm**  
And now he's growin' old  
  
**G**  
[1st time:] All the federales say  
[2nd time] Yes a few old gray federales say  
**D** **G**  
They could have had him any day  
**Bm** **G - D - A**  
They only let him go so long  
**G** **Bm**  
Out of kindness, I suppose (repeat chorus)

## Ripple -- Grateful Dead

[Verse 1]

**G** **C**  
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine  
**C** **G**  
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung  
**G** **C**  
Would you hear my voice come through the music  
**C** **G** **D** **C** **G**  
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

[Verse 2]

**G** **C**  
It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken  
**C** **G**  
Perhaps they're better left unsung  
**G** **C**  
I don't know, don't really care  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Let there be songs to fill the air

[Chorus]

**Am** **D**  
Ripple in still water  
**G** **C**  
When there is no pebble tossed  
**A** **D**  
Nor wind to blow

[Verse 3]

**G** **C**  
Reach out your hand if your cup be empty  
**C** **G**  
If your cup is full may it be again  
**G** **C**  
Let it be known there is a fountain  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
That was not made by the hands of men

Verse 4

**G** **C**  
There is a road, no simple highway  
**C** **G**  
Between the dawn and the dark of night  
**G** **C**  
And if you go no one may follow  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
That path is for your steps alone

[Chorus]

**Am**                    **D**  
Ripple in still water  
                    **G**                    **C**  
When there is no pebble tossed  
            **A**                    **D**  
Nor wind to blow

[Verse 5]

**G**                    **C**  
You who choose to lead must follow  
**C**    **G**  
But if you fall you fall alone  
**G**    **C**  
If you should stand then who's to guide you?  
**G**                    **D**    **C**                    **G**  
If I knew the way I would take you home

[Outro Verse]

**G**                    **C**  
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da  
**C**    **G**  
La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da  
**G**    **C**  
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da  
**G**                    **D**    **C**                    **G**  
La da da da, Lah da da da da

# Second Cup of Coffee

Capo on 2nd fret

D G D  
I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the day

D F#m G A  
I'm thinking of the lady who got lost along the way

D Em G  
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the phone

D A D  
I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done

D G D  
I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the day

D F#m G A  
The room was filled with laughs as we danced the night away

D Em G  
But my sleep was filled with dreaming of the wrongs that I have done

D A D  
And the gentle sweet reminder of a daughter and a son

G D  
Sitting alone, my friends have all gone home

A  
You never know when they'll come dropping in

G D  
Thinking of girls with their fingers in my curls

A  
Too young to understand how love begins

D G D  
I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the dawn

D F#m G A  
The radio is playing a soft country song

D Em G  
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the phone

D A D  
I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done

G D  
Sitting alone, my friends have all gone home

They never were around when I needed them

Thinking of girls with their fingers in my curls

Too young to understand how love begins

I'm on my second cup of Coffee and I still can't face the day

I'm thinking of the lady who got lost along the way

And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the phone

I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done

And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the phone

I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done



# Stray Cat Strut

Oooh **Cm Bb Ab G7** Oooh

**Cm Bb Ab G7**  
Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence.

**Cm Bb Ab G7**  
Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent.

**Cm Bb Ab G7 Cm (tacet)**  
I'm flat broke but I don't care, I strut right by with my tail in the air.

**Fm Eb C# C7 Fm Eb C# C7**  
Stray cat strut I'm a ladies cat, I'm a feline Casanova hey man that's that.

**Fm Eb C# C7 Fm (tacet)**  
Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man. Get my dinner from a garbage can.

(instrumental) **Cm Bb Ab G7 Cm**

(verso 2)

**Fm Fm7 Cm Fm**  
I don't bother chasing mice around. I slink down the alley looking for a fight

**D7 G7 Cm Bb**  
howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night. Singin' the blues while the

**Ab G7 Cm Bb Ab G7 Cm Bb**  
lady cats cry. Wild stray cat you're a real gone guy. I wish I could be as

**Ab G7 Cm**  
care-free and wild, but I got cat class and I got cat style.

(solo) **Cm Bb Ab G7**

hide this tab ▲

(verso 2)

( **Cm Bb Ab G7 Cm Cm** )

-8-----	-----
---11-10-8-10-8-	-----
-----10-8-	---7-9-10-----
-----	10-----
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# TAKE IT EASY

BY JACKSON BROWNE & GLENN FREY

**G C/G C6sus2/G** (x2)

**G** (for the intro lick)

**G**  
Well, I'm running down the road tryin' to loosen my load

**G D C**  
I've got seven women on my mind

**G D**  
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me

**C G**  
One says she's a friend of mine

**Em C G**  
Take It easy, take it easy

**Am C Em**  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

**C G C G**  
Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand

**Am C G**  
Just find a place to make your stand and take it easy

**G C/G C6sus2/G**

**G**  
Well, I'm standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona

**G D C**  
Such a fine sight to see

**G D**  
It's a girl, my Lord, in a flatbed Ford

**C G**  
Slowin' down to take a look at me

**Em C G**  
Come on, baby, don't say maybe

**Am C Em**  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

**C G C G**  
We may lose and we may win, though we will never be here again

**Am C G**  
So open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it easy



G C/G GM7sus2/A (x2)

Em C Em Am C Em GM7sus2/A

Well I'm running down the road tryin' to loosen my load

Got a world of trouble on my mind

Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover

She's so hard to find

Take it easy, take it easy

Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy

Come on baby, don't say maybe

I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, Oh, we got it e - ea - sy

We ought-ta take it e - ea - sy...

# Wagon Wheel

General Strum      ↓     ↓            ↑ ↓ ↑  
                         1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[Intro]

G D Em C  
G D Em C  
G D C

[Verse]

G     D  
Heading down south to the land of the pines  
Em     C  
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline  
G     D     C  
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
G     D  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
Em     C  
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
G     D     C  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

[Chorus]

G     D  
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
Em     C  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
G D     C  
Hey, momma rock me  
G     D  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain  
Em     C  
Rock me momma like a south bound train  
G D     C  
Hey, momma rock me

[instrumental]

G D Em C  
G D C

# Wagon Wheel

[Verse]

G D  
Running from the cold up in New England  
Em C  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band  
G D C  
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now  
G D  
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down  
Em C  
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town  
G D C  
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

[Chorus] + [Instrumental]

G D  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
Em C  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
G D  
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap  
C  
To Johnson City, Tennessee  
G D  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
Em C  
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only  
one  
G D C  
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

[Chorus 1x no chords]

[Chorus 1x, then ...]

G D C G D Em C  
Hey, momma rock me  
G D C(fade)