

Fill in the gaps

Heading down south to the land of the pines
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
Hey momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me
Running from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
But I ain't turning (1) to living that old (2)
no more
So rock me momma like a (3) wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
Hey momma (4) me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain

Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a (5) on (6) the sun
I hear my (7) calling my name and I know that
she's the only one
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me (8) any way you feel
Hey momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma (9) a south bound train
Hey momma rock me
So rock me momma (10) a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
Hey momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me



- 1. back
- 2. life
- 3. wagon
- 4. rock
- 5. move
- 6. before
- 7. baby
- 8. momma
- 9. like
- 10. like

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