## Wagon Wheel by Darius Rucker

## Fill in the gaps

Heading down south to the land of the pines	Rock me momma like a south bound train
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline	Hey (6) rock me
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights	Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours	I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers	But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight	To Johnson City, Tennessee
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel	And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Rock me momma any way you feel	I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only
Hey momma rock me	one
Rock me (1) (2) the wind and the rain	And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
Rock me momma like a south bound train	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Hey momma rock me	Rock me momma any way you feel
Running from the cold up in New England	Hey momma rock me
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band	Rock me momma (7) the wind and the rain
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now	Rock me (8) like a south bound train
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down	Hey momma rock me
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
But I ain't (3) back to living that old life no	Rock me momma any way you feel
more	Hey momma rock me
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel	Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma any way you feel	Rock me momma (9) a (10) bound
Hey momma (4) me	train
Rock me momma (5) the wind and the rain	Hey momma rock me



- 1. momma
- 2. like
- 3. turning
- 4. rock
- 5. like
- 6. momma
- 7. like
- 8. momma
- 9. like
- 10. south

## Fill in the gaps

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