

Fill in the gaps

Heading down (1) to the land of the pines	Rock me momma like a (6) bound train
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline	Hey momma (7) 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 (2) 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 momma like 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 (8) 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 like the wind and the rain
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now	Rock me momma like a south bound train
Oh, north (3) winters keep a-getting me	Hey momma rock me
down	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Lost my (4) playing poker so I had to leave town	Rock me momma any way you feel
But I ain't turning back to living that old (5) no more	Hey momma (9) 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 like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me	Hey momma (10) me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	



- 1. south
- 2. dogwood
- 3. country
- 4. money
- 5. life
- 6. south
- 7. rock
- 8. momma
- 9. rock
- 10. rock

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