



## Wagon Wheel by Darius Rucker

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and the rain  
Rock me momma (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 back to living that old life no more  
So rock me momma (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ wheel  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
Hey (6)\_\_\_\_\_ rock me  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain

### Fill in the gaps

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 move on before the sun  
I hear my baby 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
So rock me momma (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. wind
2. like
3. banjo
4. like
5. wagon
6. momma
7. momma
8. like
9. like

**Fill in the gaps**