## 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 momma rock me
Staring up the (1)	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 (2) 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 momma (3) 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 country winters keep a-getting me down		Hey (4) (5) me
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town		So rock me momma like a (6) wheel
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more		Rock me momma any way you feel
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel		Hey (7) rock me
Rock me momma any way you feel		Rock me momma like the (8) and the rain
Hey momma rock me		Rock me momma like a south (9) train
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain		Hey (10) rock me



- 1. road
- 2. west
- 3. like
- 4. momma
- 5. rock
- 6. wagon
- 7. momma
- 8. wind
- 9. bound
- 10. momma

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