

## Fill in the gaps

Rock me momma like a south bound train

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ like a wagon wheel Rock me (2) 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 (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band My baby plays a guitar, I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a banjo now Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down Lost my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ playing poker so I had to leave town But I ain't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ back to living that old life no more 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

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 momma like a (7)\_\_\_\_ wheel Rock me momma any way you feel Hey (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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



- 1. momma
- 2. momma
- 3. cold
- 4. pick
- 5. money
- 6. turning
- 7. wagon
- 8. momma

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