

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. dogwood
- 2. rock
- 3. wind
- 4. playing
- 5. wind
- 6. bound
- 7. before
- 8. will
- 9. momma
- 10. like

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