

Fill in the gaps

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 (1)	(2)	_ me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain		
Rock me (3)	like a s	outh bound train
Hey (4) r	ock 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 banjo 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 like a wagon wheel		
Rock me momma any way you feel		
Nock me momma any	ŭ	
Hey momma rock me	ŭ	

Rock me momma like a south bound train		
Hey (6) rock me		
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke		
I caught a trucker out of (7) 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 (8) 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 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 like a wagon wheel		
Rock me momma any way you feel		
Hey (9) rock me		
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain		
Rock me momma like a south bound train		
Hey momma (10) me		



- 1. momma
- 2. rock
- 3. momma
- 4. momma
- 5. wind
- 6. momma
- 7. Philly
- 8. before
- 9. momma
- 10. rock

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