

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 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 cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays a guitar, I (1) a banjo now
Oh, (2) 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 (3) 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

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 (4)
gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I (5) 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 (6) at least I will die free
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me (7) 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 (8) rock me
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me (9) any way you feel
Hey momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me (10) like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me



- 1. pick
- 2. north
- 3. life
- 4. Cumberland
- 5. gotta
- 6. Raleigh
- 7. momma
- 8. momma
- 9. momma
- 10. momma

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