



## Fill in the gaps

### Wagon Wheel by Darius Rucker

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 (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
tonight  
So rock me (2) \_\_\_\_\_ like a wagon wheel  
Rock me mamma any way you feel  
Hey mamma rock me  
Rock me (3) \_\_\_\_\_ like the wind and the rain  
Rock me mamma like a south bound train  
Hey mamma 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 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 (4) \_\_\_\_\_ to living that old life no more  
So rock me mamma (5) \_\_\_\_\_ a wagon wheel  
Rock me mamma any way you feel  
Hey mamma rock me  
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain

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



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. baby
2. momma
3. momma
4. back
5. like
6. rock
7. trucker
8. south
9. like
10. rock