Wagon Wheel by Darius Rucker

Fill in the gaps

Heading down south to the land of the pines	Rock me momma like a south bound 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 dogwood flowers	But he's a heading west from the (6)
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight	gap
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel	To Johnson City, Tennessee
Rock me momma any way you feel	And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Hey momma (1) me	I hear my baby calling my name and I (7) that
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	she's the only one
Rock me (2) (3) a south bound train	And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
Hey momma rock me	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Running from the cold up in New England	Rock me momma any way you feel
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band	Hey momma rock me
My baby plays a guitar, I (4) a banjo now	Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down	Rock me momma like a south bound train
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town	Hey momma rock me
But I ain't (5) back to living that old life no	So rock me momma (8) a wagon wheel
more	Rock me momma any way you feel
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel	Hey momma rock me
Rock me momma any way you feel	Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Hey momma rock me	Rock me momma (9) a south bound train
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	Hey (10) rock me



- 1. rock
- 2. momma
- 3. like
- 4. pick
- 5. turning
- 6. Cumberland
- 7. know
- 8. like
- 9. like
- 10. momma

Fill in the gaps