

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 (5) 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 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 (6) on before the sun
Rock me momma any way you feel	I hear my (7) (8) my name and I
Hey momma rock me	know that she's the only one
Rock me (1) like the (2) and the rain	And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
Rock me momma like a south bound train	So rock me momma (9) a wagon wheel
Hey momma rock me	Rock me momma any way you feel
Running from the (3) 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 momma (10) a south bound train
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down	Hey momma rock me
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more	Rock me momma any way you feel
So (4) 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 like a south bound train
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	Hey momma rock me



1. momma

- 2. wind
- 3. cold
- 4. rock
- 5. rock
- 6. move
- 7. baby
- 8. calling
- 9. like
- 10. like

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