



## 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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to living that old life no more  
So (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me momma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
Hey momma rock me  
Rock me momma like the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and the rain

Rock me momma like a south bound train  
Hey momma rock me  
Walkin' to the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ out of Roanoke  
I caught a trucker out of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ had a nice long  
toke  
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap  
To Johnson City, Tennessee  
And I gotta get a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 momma rock me  
Rock me (8)\_\_\_\_\_ like the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and the rain  
Rock me momma like a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ bound train  
Hey momma rock me



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. plays
2. back
3. rock
4. wind
5. south
6. Philly
7. move
8. mamma
9. wind
10. south