Wagon Wheel by Darius Rucker

Fill in the gaps

Heading down south to the (1) 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 (2) 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 (7) the Cumberland gap
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight	To Johnson City, Tennessee
So rock me momma (3) a wagon wheel	And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Rock me momma any way you feel	I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only
Hey momma rock me	one
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
Rock me (4) like a (5) bound train	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Hey momma rock me	Rock me momma any way you feel
Running from the cold up in New England	Hey momma rock me
I was born to be a fiddler in an old (6) string band	Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now	Rock me momma like a south (8) 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 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 like a south (9) train
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	Hey momma rock me



- 1. land
- 2. pray
- 3. like
- 4. momma
- 5. south
- 6. time
- 7. from
- 8. bound
- 9. bound

Fill in the gaps