



## 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 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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ playing poker so I had to  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ town  
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more  
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me mamma any way you feel  
Hey mamma rock me  
Rock me mamma (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the wind and the rain

Rock me mamma (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a south bound train  
Hey mamma (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ long toke  
But he's a heading (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 south 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 like the wind and the rain  
Rock me (8)\_\_\_\_\_ like a south bound train  
Hey (9)\_\_\_\_\_ rock me



Answer

1. money
2. leave
3. like
4. like
5. rock
6. nice
7. west
8. momma
9. momma

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