

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1) any way you feel
Hey momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma (2) a south bound train
Hey momma rock me
Running from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a (3) in an old time
(4) band
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
Lost my money playing (5) so I had to leave
town
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more
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
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a heading west 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 (6) in Raleigh at least I (7) die
free
So (8) 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 (9) me
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



## 1. momma

- 2. like
- 3. fiddler
- 4. string
- 5. poker
- 6. died
- 7. will
- 8. rock
- 9. rock

## Fill in the gaps