



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in an old time string  
band  
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now  
Oh, north country winters (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a-getting me down  
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town  
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more  
So rock me mamma like a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and I know that she's  
the only one  
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free  
So rock me (7)\_\_\_\_\_ like a wagon wheel  
Rock me mamma any way you feel  
Hey mamma rock me  
Rock me mamma (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 mamma like a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ bound train  
Hey mamma rock me



Answer

1. down
2. fiddler
3. keep
4. wagon
5. momma
6. name
7. momma
8. like
9. south

**Fill in the gaps**