Fill in the gaps



Wagon Wheel by Darius Rucker

Heading down south to the land of the pines
I'm thumbing my way into (1) 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 (2) rock me
Rock me momma (3) the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south (4) 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 plays 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 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 (5) a south bound train
Hey momma rock me
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a (6) 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 (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 (8) 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 (9) me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me (10) like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me



- 1. North
- 2. momma
- 3. like
- 4. bound
- 5. like
- 6. trucker
- 7. move
- 8. like
- 9. rock
- 10. momma

Fill in the gaps