



## Fill in the gaps

### Wagon Wheel by Darius Rucker

Heading (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ hours  
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight  
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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ bound train  
Hey momma rock me  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 died in Raleigh at least I will die free  
So (8)\_\_\_\_\_ me (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
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



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. down
2. seventeen
3. baby
4. rock
5. turning
6. south
7. caught
8. rock
9. momma