



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ playing poker so I had to leave town  
But I ain't turning (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to living (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 like the wind and the rain

Rock me mamma like a south bound train  
Hey mamma (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a south bound train  
Hey mamma rock me



Answer

1. down
2. bouquet
3. money
4. back
5. that
6. rock
7. before
8. bound
9. like

Fill in the gaps