## Wagon Wheel by Darius Rucker

## 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 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
Running from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time (1)
band
My baby plays a guitar, I (2) a banjo now
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
Lost my money (3) poker so I had to leave
town
But I ain't turning back to living that old (4) no more
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
Hey momma rock me
Rock me momma (5) 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 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 $% \left\{ 1,2,,N\right\}$
one
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
So (8) me momma (9) a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
Hey (10) 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



- 1. string
- 2. pick
- 3. playing
- 4. life
- 5. like
- 6. south
- 7. before
- 8. rock
- 9. like
- 10. momma

## Fill in the gaps