

Fill in the gaps

Heading down south to the (1) of the pines	Rock me momma like a south bound train
I'm thumbing my way into (2) Caroline	Hey momma rock me
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights	Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours	I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers	But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight	To Johnson City, Tennessee
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel	And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Rock me momma any way you feel	I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only
Hey momma rock me	one
Rock me momma like the (3) and the rain	And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
Rock me momma like a south bound train	So (8) me momma like a wagon wheel
Hey momma rock me	Rock me (9) any way you feel
Running from the cold up in New England	Hey momma rock me
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band	Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
My (4) (5) a guitar, I pick a banjo now	Rock me momma like a south bound train
Oh, north country (6) keep a-getting me	Hey momma rock me
down	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town	Rock me momma any way you feel
But I ain't turning back to living that old (7) no more	Hey momma rock me
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel	Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma any way you feel	Rock me (10) like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me	Hey momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	



- 1. land
- 2. North
- 3. wind
- 4. baby
- 5. plays
- 6. winters
- 7. life
- 8. rock
- 9. momma
- 10. momma

Fill in the gaps