

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 (1) flowers
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight
So (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) keep a-getting me
down
Lost my money playing (5) 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 like a south 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 before the sun
I hear my baby calling my name and I (6) that
she's the only one
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
So (7) 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 rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey (9) rock me



- 1. dogwood
- 2. rock
- 3. bound
- 4. winters
- 5. poker
- 6. know
- 7. rock
- 8. like
- 9. momma

Fill in the gaps