



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 mamma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me mamma any way you feel  
Hey mamma (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me  
Rock me mamma like the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ back to living that 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 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 mamma like a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
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



Answer

1. down
2. coast
3. rock
4. wind
5. banjo
6. turning
7. caught
8. rock
9. wagon

**Fill in the gaps**