Wagon Wheel by Darius Rucker

Fill in the gaps

Heading down south to the (1) of the pines	Rock me (5) like a south bound train
I'm thumbing my way into North 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 (6) the sun
Rock me momma any way you feel	I hear my baby calling my (7) and I know that she's
Hey momma rock me	the only one
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	And if I died in Raleigh at least I (8) die free
Rock me momma like a south bound train	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Hey momma rock me	Rock me momma any way you feel
Running from the cold up in New England	Hey momma rock me
I was (2) to be a (3) in an old	Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
time string band	Rock me momma like a south bound train
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now	Hey momma rock me
Oh, north (4) winters keep a-getting me	So rock me (9) like a wagon wheel
down	Rock me momma any way you feel
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town	Hey momma rock me
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more	Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel	Rock me momma (10) a south bound train
Rock me momma any way you feel	Hey momma rock me
Hey momma rock me	
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	



- 1. land
- 2. born
- 3. fiddler
- 4. country
- 5. momma
- 6. before
- 7. name
- 8. will
- 9. momma
- 10. like

Fill in the gaps