



## 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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me momma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
Hey momma rock me  
Rock me (2)\_\_\_\_\_ like the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 string band  
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now  
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down  
Lost my money (4)\_\_\_\_\_ poker 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me  
Rock me (6)\_\_\_\_\_ like the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and the rain

Rock me momma like a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and I know that she's  
the only one  
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free  
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel  
Rock me momma any way you feel  
Hey momma rock me  
Rock me (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. rock
2. momma
3. wind
4. playing
5. rock
6. momma
7. wind
8. south
9. name
10. momma

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