Fill in the gaps



Heading down south to the land of the pines	Rock me momma 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 (1) 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 wind and the rain	And if I died in Raleigh at least I (5) die free
Rock me momma like a south bound train	So (6) me momma like a wagon wheel
Hey (2) rock me	Rock me momma 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 (3) string band	Rock me momma like the (7) and the rain
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now	Rock me momma like a south bound train
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down	Hey momma rock me
Lost my money (4) poker so I had to leave	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
town	Rock me momma any way you feel
But I ain't turning back to living that old life 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 momma like a (8) (9)
Hey momma rock me	train
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	Hey momma rock me



- 1. coast
- 2. momma
- 3. time
- 4. playing
- 5. will
- 6. rock
- 7. wind
- 8. south
- 9. bound

Fill in the gaps