

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 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 (1)	To Johnson City, Tennessee
tonight	And I gotta get a move on before the sun
So rock me momma (2) a wagon wheel	I hear my baby (5) my (6) and I
Rock me momma any way you feel	know that she's the only one
Hey (3) rock me	And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma like a south bound train	Rock me momma any way you feel
Hey momma rock me	Hey momma rock me
Running from the cold up in New England	Rock me momma like the (7) and the rain
I was born to be a fiddler in an old (4) 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 country winters keep a-getting me down	So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town	Rock me (8) 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 (9) a south bound train
Hey momma rock me	Hey momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain	



- 1. baby
- 2. like
- 3. momma
- 4. time
- 5. calling
- 6. name
- 7. wind
- 8. momma
- 9. like

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