## Fill in the gaps



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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of dogwood flowers And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight 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 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a-getting me down Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town But I ain't turning (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ that old life no more 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a south 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me momma (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a wagon wheel Rock me momma any way you feel Hey momma (9)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ me Rock me momma like the wind and the rain Rock me momma like a south bound train Hey momma rock me So rock me (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



- 1. bouquet
- 2. keep
- 3. back
- 4. living
- 5. like
- 6. heading
- 7. rock
- 8. like
- 9. rock
- 10. momma

## Fill in the gaps