## Fill in the gaps



## Wagon Wheel by Darius Rucker

\_\_\_\_\_ south to the land of the pines Heading (1)\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ flowers And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight So rock me momma (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 playing 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 rock me Rock me momma like the wind and the rain

Rock me momma like a south bound train Hey (5)\_\_ rock me Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke I caught a trucker out of Philly had a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ calling my name and I (8)\_\_\_ 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 momma like the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the wind and the rain Rock me momma like a south bound train Hey momma rock me



- 1. down
- 2. dogwood
- 3. like
- 4. cold
- 5. momma
- 6. nice
- 7. baby
- 8. know
- 9. wind
- 10. like

## Fill in the gaps