



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 rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
Rock me mamma any way you feel
Hey mamma rock me
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Rock me mamma like a south bound train
Hey mamma (1)_____ 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 playing poker so I had to leave town
But I ain't (2)_____ back to living that old life no
more
So (3)_____ me mamma like a wagon wheel
Rock me mamma any way you feel
Hey mamma rock me
Rock me (4)_____ like the wind and the rain

Rock me mamma like a south bound train
Hey mamma (5)_____ me
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of (6)_____ 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 name and I know that she's the only
one
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
Rock me mamma any way you feel
Hey (7)_____ (8)_____ me
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Rock me mamma like a south bound train
Hey mamma rock me
So rock me (9)_____ like a wagon wheel
Rock me mamma any way you feel
Hey mamma rock me
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Rock me mamma like a south bound train
Hey mamma rock me



Answer

1. rock
2. turning
3. rock
4. momma
5. rock
6. Philly
7. momma
8. rock
9. momma

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