## Fill in the gaps



Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away I wanna stop at Carmangale and keep on going That Duquesne train gonna rock me night and day You say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp But I ain't neither one Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing Sounds like it's on a final run Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing Blowing like she never blowed before Little light blinking, red light glowing Blowing like she's at my chamber door You smiling through the fence at me Just like you always smiled before Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more Can't you hear (1)\_\_\_\_\_ Duquesne whistle blowing? Blowing like the sky's gonna blow apart You're the only thing alive that keeps me going You're like a time bomb in my heart I can hear a sweet voice (2)\_\_\_\_\_ calling

Must be the mother of our lore
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Blowing like my woman's on board
Listen to that Duquesne (3) blowing
Blowing like it's gonnna blow my blues away
You old rascal, I know exactly (4) you're going
I'll lead you there myself at the break of day
I wake up every (5) (6) that
woman in my bed
Everybody (7) me she's gone to my head
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Blowing like it's gonna kill me dead
Can't you (8) that Duquesne whistle blowing?
Blowing through another no good town
The lights on my lady land are glowing
I wonder if they'll know me next time round
I wonder if that old oak tree's still standing
That old oak tree, the one we used to climb
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Blowing like she's blowing right on time



- 1. that
- 2. steadily
- 3. whistle
- 4. where
- 5. morning
- 6. with
- 7. telling
- 8. hear

## Fill in the gaps