

## Fill in the gaps

Listen to the	hat Duquesne whis	tle blowing		
Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away				
I wanna stop at Carmangale and keep on going				
That (1)_		train gonna rock me ni	ight and	
day				
You say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp				
But I ain't neither one				
(2)	to that	(3)	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				
(4)	to that Du	quesne whistle blowing		
Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more				
Can't you hear that 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 steadily calling				

Must be the mother of our lore				
Listen to that Duquesne (5) b	olowing			
Blowing like my woman's on board				
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing				
Blowing like it's gonnna blow my blues away				
You old rascal, I know exactly where you're going				
I'll lead you there (6) at the brea	ak of day			
I wake up every morning with that woman in my bed				
Everybody telling me she's gone to my head				
Listen to that Duquesne (7) b	olowing			
Blowing like it's gonna kill me dead				
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?				
Blowing through another no good town				
The lights on my lady land are glowing				
I (8) if they'll know me next time	e round			
I wonder if (9) old oak tree's still star	nding			
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. Duquesne
- 2. Listen
- 3. Duquesne
- 4. Listen
- 5. whistle
- 6. myself
- 7. whistle
- 8. wonder
- 9. that

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