

## Fill in the gaps

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing			
Blowing (1) 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			
(2) to that Duquesne whistle blowing			
Blowing like she (3) blowed before			
Little light blinking, red light glowing			
Blowing (4) 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 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 (5) in my heart			
L can hear a sweet (6) steadily calling			

Must be the mother	of our lore		
Listen to that Duque	esne whistle blo	owing	
Blowing like my wor	man's on board		
Listen to that Duque	esne whistle blo	owing	
(7)	(8)	it's gonnna blow m	ıy
blues away			
You old rascal, I know	ow exactly whe	re you're going	
l'II (9) yo	ou there myself	at the break of day	
I wake up every mo	rning with that	woman in my bed	
Everybody telling m	ie she's gone to	my head	
Listen to that Duque	esne whistle blo	owing	
Blowing like it's gon	ına kill me dead	I	
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?			
Blowing through and	other no good t	own	
The lights on my lac	dy land are glov	ving	
I wonder if they'll kn	ow me next tim	ne round	
I wonder if that old	oak tree's still s	tanding	
That old oak tree, th	ne one we used	I to climb	
Listen to that Duque	esne whistle blo	owing	
Blowing like she's b	lowing (10)	on time	



- 1. like
- 2. Listen
- 3. never
- 4. like
- 5. bomb
- 6. voice
- 7. Blowing
- 8. like
- 9. lead
- 10. right

## Fill in the gaps