

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 (1) me night and day			
You say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp			
But I ain't neither one			
Listen to (2) 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 that Duquesne (3) blowing?			
Blowing like the sky's gonna blow apart			
You're the only thing alive (4) keeps me going			
You're like a time bomb in my heart			
I can hear a sweet voice steadily calling			
I can hear a sweet voice steadily calling			

iviust be the mothe	r of our lore		
Listen to that (5)_		whistle blowing	
(6)	like my woman	's on board	
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing			
(7)	like it's gonnna	blow my blues away	
You old rascal, I know exactly where you're going			
I'll lead you there myself at the break of day			
I wake up every morning with that woman in my bed			
Everybody telling me she's gone to my head			
(8)	to that Duquesne	whistle blowing	
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 (9)	_ if they'll know me	e next time round	
I wonder if that old oak tree's still standing			
That old oak tree, t	he one we used to	climb	
(10)	_ to that Duquesn	e whistle blowing	
Blowing like she's blowing right on time			



- 1. rock
- 2. that
- 3. whistle
- 4. that
- 5. Duquesne
- 6. Blowing
- 7. Blowing
- 8. Listen
- 9. wonder
- 10. Listen

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