

Fill in the gaps

| Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing |
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| Blowing like it's gonna sweep my (1) away |
| I (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) 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 whistle blowing |
| 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 myself at the (5) of day |
| I wake up every morning (6) that woman in my |
| bed |
| Everybody telling me she's (7) to my head |
| • • • |
| Listen to that (8) whistle blowing |
| |
| Listen to that (8) whistle blowing |
| Listen to that (8) whistle blowing Blowing like it's gonna kill me dead |
| Listen to that (8) whistle blowing Blowing like it's gonna kill me dead Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing? |
| Listen to that (8) whistle blowing Blowing like it's gonna kill me dead Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing? Blowing through another no good town |
| Listen to that (8) 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 |
| Listen to that (8) 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 wonder if they'll know me next time round |
| Listen to that (8) 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 wonder if they'll know me next time round I wonder if that old oak tree's still standing |



- 1. world
- 2. wanna
- 3. smiling
- 4. blow
- 5. break
- 6. with
- 7. gone
- 8. Duquesne
- 9. That

Fill in the gaps