

Fill in the gaps

isten to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away
wanna stop at Carmangale and keep on going
hat Duquesne train gonna rock me night and day
ou say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp
But I ain't neither one
isten to that Duquesne whistle blowing
(1) like it's on a final run
(2) to (3) Duquesne
-) blowing
Blowing like she never blowed before
ittle light blinking, red light glowing
Blowing (5) she's at my chamber door
ou smiling through the fence at me
ust like you always smiled before
isten to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more
Can't you hear that (6) whistle blowing?
Blowing like the sky's gonna blow apart
ou're the only thing alive that keeps me going
ou're like a time (7) in my heart
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 (8) blow my blues away
You old rascal, I know exactly where you're going
I'll lead you there (9) at the break of day
I wake up every morning with that woman in my bed
Everybody (10) me she's gone to my head
Listen 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 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. Sounds
- 2. Listen
- 3. that
- 4. whistle
- 5. like
- 6. Duquesne
- 7. bomb
- 8. gonnna
- 9. myself
- 10. telling

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