

Fill in the gaps

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		Must be the mother of our lore		
Blowing (1)	_ it's gonna sweep my world away	(6) to that Duquesne whistle blowing		
I wanna stop at Carmangale and keep on going		Blowing like my woman's on board		
That (2)	train gonna rock me night and	Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		
day		Blowing like it's gonnna blow my blues away		
You say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp		You old rascal, I know (7) where you're		
But I ain't neither one		going		
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		I'll lead you there myself at the break of day		
Sounds (3)	_ it's on a final run	I wake up (8)_	mornii	ng with that woman in my
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		bed		
Blowing like she never blowed before		(9) telling me she's gone to my head		
Little light blinking, red light glowing		Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		
Blowing like she's at my chamber door		Blowing like it's gonna kill me dead		
You smiling through the fence at me		Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?		
Just (4) y	ou always smiled before	Blowing through	n another no good to	own
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		The lights on my lady land are glowing		
Blowing like she ain't gonna (5) no more		I wonder if they'll know me next time round		
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?		I wonder if that old oak tree's still standing		
Blowing like the sky's gonna blow apart		That old oak tree, the one we used to climb		
You're the only thing alive that keeps me going		Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		
You're like a time bomb in my heart		Blowing like she	e's (10)	right on time
I can hear a sweet ve	oice steadily calling			



- 1. like
- 2. Duquesne
- 3. like
- 4. like
- 5. blow
- 6. Listen
- 7. exactly
- 8. every
- 9. Everybody
- 10. blowing

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