

Fill in the gaps

Listen to that (1)	(2)	Must be the mother of our
blowing		Listen to that Duquesne wl
Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away		Blowing like my woman's o
I wanna stop at Carmangale and keep on going		Listen to that (6)
That Duquesne train gonna (3) me night and day		Blowing like it's gonnna blo
You say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp		You old rascal, I know exa
But I ain't neither one		I'll lead you there myself at
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		I wake up every morning w
Sounds like it's on a final run		Everybody telling me she's
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		Listen to that Duquesne wh
Blowing like she never blowed before		Blowing like it's gonna kill r
Little light blinking, red light glowing		Can't you hear that Duques
Blowing like she's at my chamber door		Blowing through another n
You smiling through the fence at me		The lights on my lady land
Just like you always smiled before		I wonder if they'll know me
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		I wonder if that old oak tree
Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more		That old oak tree, the one
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?		Listen to that Duquesne wh
Blowing like the sky's (4)	blow apart	Blowing like she's blowing
You're the only thing alive that k	eeps me going	
You're like a (5) born	b in my heart	
I can hear a sweet voice steadil	y calling	

Must be the mother of our lore			
Listen to that Duquesne whistle	blowing		
Blowing like my woman's on bo	ard		
Listen to that (6)	whistle blowing		
Blowing like it's gonnna blow m	y blues away		
You old rascal, I know exactly	(7) 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 (8) 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 goo	od 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 (9) standing		
That old oak tree, the one we u	sed to climb		
Listen to that Duquesne whistle	blowing		
Blowing like she's blowing right on time			



1. Duquesne

- 2. whistle
- 3. rock
- 4. gonna
- 5. time
- 6. Duquesne
- 7. where
- 8. gone
- 9. still

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