

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. Listen
- 2. world
- 3. That
- 4. Duquesne
- 5. Blowing
- 6. that
- 7. Listen
- 8. every
- 9. wonder
- 10. that

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