

## Fill in the gaps

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away I wanna 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ she's at my chamber door You smiling through the fence at me Just like you always smiled before Listen to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 blow 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4) at the break of day
I wake up every morning (5) that woman in my
ped
Everybody (6) me she's gone to my head
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Blowing (7) it's gonna kill me dead
Can't you hear (8) Duquesne whistle blowing?
Blowing through another no good town
The lights on my lady land are glowing
I wonder if they'll know me (9) time round
I (10) 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. like
- 2. that
- 3. steadily
- 4. myself
- 5. with
- 6. telling
- 7. like
- 8. that
- 9. next
- 10. wonder

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