

## Fill in the gaps

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		Must be the mother of our lore	
Blowing like it's gonna (1)	my world away	Listen to that Duquesne (6)	blowing
I wanna stop at Carmangale and keep on going		Blowing like my woman's on board	
That Duquesne train gonna rock me night and day		Listen 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 (7)	_ where you're
Listen to (2) (3)	whistle	going	
blowing		I'll lead you there myself at the break of day	
Sounds like it's on a final run		I wake up every (8) with the	nat woman in my
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		bed	
Blowing like she (4) 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	
Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more		I wonder if they'll know me next time round	
Can't you (5) that Duque	esne 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 (9) she's blowing right on time	
I can hear a sweet voice steadily can	alling		



- 1. sweep
- 2. that
- 3. Duquesne
- 4. never
- 5. hear
- 6. whistle
- 7. exactly
- 8. morning
- 9. like

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