



## Fill in the gaps

### Duquesne whistle by Bob Dylan

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ like it's gonna sweep my  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

(3)\_\_\_\_\_ to that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Sounds like it's on a final run  
Listen to that Duquesne (4)\_\_\_\_\_ blowing

Blowing like she never blowed before  
Little light blinking, red light glowing  
Blowing like she's at my chamber door  
You (5)\_\_\_\_\_ through the fence at me  
Just like you always smiled before  
Listen to that (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 steadily calling

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ be the mother of our lore

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Blowing like my woman's on board

Listen to that (8)\_\_\_\_\_ whistle blowing  
Blowing like it's gonna blow my blues away

You old rascal, I know exactly where 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 gone to my head

Listen to that (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_  
blowing

Blowing like it's gonna kill me dead

Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?

Blowing through another no good 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 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



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. Blowing
2. world
3. Listen
4. whistle
5. smiling
6. Duquesne
7. Must
8. Duquesne
9. Duquesne
10. whistle