

Fill in the gaps

Listen to (1)	Duquesne whistle blowing	Must be the mother of our lore			
Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away		(6) to that Duquesne whistle 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 that Duquesne (2) blowing		going			
Sounds like it's o	on a final run	I'll (8) you there myself at the break of day			
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		I wake up every morning with that woman in my bed			
Blowing like she	never blowed before	Everybody telling me she's gone to my head			
Little (3)	blinking, red light glowing	Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing			
Little (3) blinking, red light glowing 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 (4)) (5) 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 hear that Duquesne 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 (9) (10) whistle			
You're like a time	e bomb in my heart	blowing			
I can hear a sweet voice steadily calling		Blowing like she's blowing right on time			



- 1. that
- 2. whistle
- 3. light
- 4. always
- 5. smiled
- 6. Listen
- 7. exactly
- 8. lead
- 9. that
- 10. Duquesne

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