

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 (1) she (2) blowed before
Little light blinking, red light glowing
Blowing like she's at my chamber door
You smiling through the fence at me
Just like you always smiled before
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
(3) 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 (4) me going
You're like a time bomb in my heart
I can hear a sweet voice steadily 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 (5) it's gonnna blow my (6)
away
You old rascal, I know (7) 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 Duquesne whistle 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 (8) 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. never
- 3. Blowing
- 4. keeps
- 5. like
- 6. blues
- 7. exactly
- 8. still

Fill in the gaps