

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		
(1) like it's on a final run		
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		
Blowing like 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		
Blowing like she ain't gonna (3) no more		
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?		
Blowing like the sky's gonna (4) 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		

Must be the mother of our lore		
Listen to that (5)	whistle blowing	
Blowing like my woman's on board		
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		
Blowing like it's gonnna (6)	my blues away	
You old rascal, I know exactly (7)	you're going	
I'll lead you there myself at the break of day		
I wake up every (8)	with that woman in my	
bed		
Everybody telling me she's gone to my head		
Listen to that (9)	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 (10)	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. Sounds
- 2. never
- 3. blow
- 4. blow
- 5. Duquesne
- 6. blow
- 7. where
- 8. morning
- 9. Duquesne
- 10. still

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