

## Fill in the gaps

Must be the mother of our lore

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 (1) 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 like she never blowed before			
Little light blinking, red light glowing			
(2) like she's at my chamber door			
You smiling (3) the fence at me			
Just like you always smiled before			
(4) to that Duquesne whistle blowing			
Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more			
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?			
Blowing (5) the sky's gonna blow apart			
You're the only thing alive that keeps me going			
You're like a time (6) in my heart			
I can hear a (7) voice steadily calling			

Listen to (8)_	Duquesne whistle blowing	ng	
Blowing like my woman's on board			
(9)	to that Duquesne whistle blo	wing	
Blowing like it	's gonnna blow my blues away		
You old rascal, I know exactly where you're going			
I'll lead you th	ere myself at the break of day		
I wake up ev	ery morning with (10)	woman in my	
ped			
Everybody tel	ling me she's gone to my head		
Listen to that	Duquesne whistle blowing		
Blowing like it	's gonna kill me dead		
Can't you hea	r that Duquesne whistle blowing?		
Blowing throu	gh another no good town		
The lights on	my lady land are glowing		
I wonder if the	ey'll know me next time round		
I wonder if tha	at old oak tree's still standing		
That old oak t	ree, the one we used to climb		
Listen to that	Duquesne whistle blowing		
Blowing like s	he's blowing right on time		



- 1. Duquesne
- 2. Blowing
- 3. through
- 4. Listen
- 5. like
- 6. bomb
- 7. sweet
- 8. that
- 9. Listen
- 10. that

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