

Fill in the gaps

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Blowing like it's gonna (1) my world away
I wanna stop at Carmangale and keep on going
That Duquesne (2) 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 (3) Duquesne whistle blowing
Sounds like it's on a final run
Listen to (4) Duquesne whistle blowing
Blowing like she never blowed before
(5) 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 blow no more
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?
Blowing like the sky's gonna blow apart
You're the (6) thing alive that keeps me going
You're like a time bomb in my heart
I can hear a sweet voice (7) 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
(8) like it's gonnna 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
Everybody telling me she's gone to my head Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing (9) like it's gonna kill me dead
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing (9) like it's gonna kill me dead Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing (9) like it's gonna kill me dead Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing? Blowing through another no good town
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing (9) 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
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing (9) 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
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing (9) 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
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing (9) 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 (10) old oak tree, the one we used to climb



- 1. sweep
- 2. train
- 3. that
- 4. that
- 5. Little
- 6. only
- 7. steadily
- 8. Blowing
- 9. Blowing
- 10. That

Fill in the gaps