

Fill in the gaps

Duquesne whistle by Bob Dylan

Listen to that (1) 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 Duguesne whistle blowing Sounds like it's on a final run Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing Blowing (2)_____ she never blowed before Little light blinking, red light glowing Blowing like she's at my chamber door You smiling through the fence at me Just (3)_____ you always smiled before (4)_____ to that Duquesne (5)__ blowing Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing? Blowing like the sky's gonna (6)_____ apart You're the only thing alive that keeps me going

You're like a time bomb in my heart

I can hear a (7)_____ 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 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 (8)_____ that woman in my bed Everybody telling me she's (9)____ to my head Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing Blowing like it's gonna kill me dead Can't you hear that (10)___ 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 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. Duquesne
- 2. like
- 3. like
- 4. Listen
- 5. whistle
- 6. blow
- 7. sweet
- 8. with
- 9. gone
- 10. Duquesne

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