

## Fill in the gaps

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 (2)	_ 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	
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 only thing alive that keeps me going	
You're like a time bomb in my heart	
I can hear a (3)	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 (4) Duquesne whistle blowing	
Blowing like it's gonnna blow my blues away	
You old rascal, I know (5) where you're	
going	
I'll lead you there myself at the break of day	
I wake up every (6) with that woman in my	
bed	
Everybody telling me she's gone to my head	
(7) 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 (8) round	
I wonder if that old oak tree's (9) standing	
That old oak tree, the one we used to climb	
Listen to that (10) whistle blowing	
Blowing like she's blowing right on time	



- 1. Duquesne
- 2. neither
- 3. sweet
- 4. that
- 5. exactly
- 6. morning
- 7. Listen
- 8. time
- 9. still
- 10. Duquesne

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