

Fill in the gaps

Listen to that Duqu	uesne whistle blowing	
Blowing (1)	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 of	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		
(2)	light blinking, red light glowing	
Blowing like she's at my chamber door		
You (3)	through the fence at me	
Just like you always smiled before		
(4)	to that Duquesne whistle blowing	
Blowing (5)	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 thi	ng 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 Duquesne whistle blowing		
Blowing (6) my woman's on board		
Listen to that Duquesne (7)	blowing	
Blowing like it's gonnna blow my blues away		
You old rascal, I know (8)	_ 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		
Listen 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 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 (9)	n time	



1. like

- 2. Little
- 3. smiling
- 4. Listen
- 5. like
- 6. like
- 7. whistle
- 8. exactly
- 9. right

Fill in the gaps