

## 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 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 (2) 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 sweet (3) steadily calling

Must be the mother of our lore	
(4) to that Duquesne whistle blowing	
Blowing (5) my woman's on board	
(6) to that Duquesne whistle blowing	
Blowing (7) it's gonnna blow my (8)	
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 (9) morning with that	
(10) 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 right on time	



- 1. sweep
- 2. whistle
- 3. voice
- 4. Listen
- 5. like
- 6. Listen
- 7. like
- 8. blues
- 9. every
- 10. woman

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