

Fill in the gaps

on

Listen to that Duquesne (1) blowing	Must be the mother of our lore
Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away	Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
I wanna stop at Carmangale and keep on going	Blowing like my woman's on board
That (2) train gonna rock me night and	Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
day	Blowing like it's gonnna blow my blues away
You say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp	You old rascal, I know exactly where you're going
But I ain't neither one	I'll lead you there myself at the break of day
(3) to that Duquesne whistle blowing	I wake up every morning with that woman in my bed
Sounds (4) it's on a final run	Everybody telling me she's gone to my head
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing	Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Blowing (5) she never blowed before	Blowing like it's gonna (8) me dead
Little light blinking, red light glowing	Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?
Blowing like she's at my chamber door	Blowing through another no good town
You (6) through the fence at me	The lights on my lady land are glowing
Just like you always smiled before	I wonder if they'll know me next time round
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing	I wonder if that old oak tree's still standing
Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more	That old oak tree, the one we used to climb
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?	Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Blowing like the sky's gonna blow apart	Blowing (9) she's (10) right
You're the only thing alive that (7) me going	time
You're like a time bomb in my heart	
I can hear a sweet voice steadily calling	



- 1. whistle
- 2. Duquesne
- 3. Listen
- 4. like
- 5. like
- 6. smiling
- 7. keeps
- 8. kill
- 9. like
- 10. blowing

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