

Fill in the gaps

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing	Must be the mother of our lore
Blowing (1) 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 Duquesne (2) gonna rock me	e 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
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing	I wake up every morning with that woman in my bed
Sounds like 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 like she never blowed before	Blowing (7) it's gonna kill me dead
Little (3) blinking, red light glowing	Can't you hear that Duquesne (8) blowing
Blowing like she's at my chamber door	Blowing through another no good town
You smiling 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 (4) Duquesne whistle bl	owing? Listen to that Duquesne (9) blowing
(5) like the sky's gonna (6)	(10) like she's blowing right on time
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 voice steadily calling	



- 1. like
- 2. train
- 3. light
- 4. that
- 5. Blowing
- 6. blow
- 7. like
- 8. whistle
- 9. whistle
- 10. Blowing

Fill in the gaps

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