## Fill in the gaps

Must be the mother of our lore



Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away I wanna stop at Carmangale and keep on going (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ Duquesne whistle blowing Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing Blowing like my woman's on board Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing Blowing (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it's gonnna blow my blues away You old rascal, I know exactly (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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)\_\_\_\_\_ on time

Can't you hear that Duquesne (5)\_\_\_\_\_ Blowing like the sky's gonna blow apart \_\_\_ blowing?

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. That
- 2. neither
- 3. Little
- 4. that
- 5. whistle
- 6. like
- 7. where
- 8. gone
- 9. right

## Fill in the gaps