

Fill in the gaps

(1)	to that Dugi	uesne whistle blowing
	gonna sweep m	
ŭ	t Carmangale an	
		k me night and day
·	gambler, you say	
		τιπ α μπιμ
But I ain't neith	er one	
Listen to that D	uquesne whistle	blowing
Sounds like it's	on a final run	
Listen to that D	uquesne whistle	blowing
Blowing like sh	e never blowed I	before
Little (2)	blinking,	red light glowing
Blowing (3)	she's at	my chamber door
You smiling thr	ough the fence a	at me
Just (4)	you always	smiled before
Listen to that D	uquesne whistle	blowing
Blowing like sh	e ain't (5)	blow no more
Can't you hear	that Duquesne v	whistle blowing?
Blowing like the	e sky's gonna blo	ow apart
You're the only	thing alive that I	keeps me going
You're like a tir	ne bomb in my h	eart
I can hear a sw	eet voice steadi	ly calling

Must be the mother of our lore		
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing		
Blowing like my woman's on board		
(6) to that Duquesne whistle blowing		
Blowing like it's gonnna blow my blues 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 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 (7) that Duquesne (8)		
blowing?		
Blowing through another no good town		
The (9) 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		
(10) to that Duquesne whistle blowing		
Blowing like she's blowing right on time		



1. Listen

- 2. light
- 3. like
- 4. like
- 5. gonna
- 6. Listen
- 7. hear
- 8. whistle
- 9. lights
- 10. Listen

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