

## Fill in the gaps

| 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 (13) blowing              |
| I (2) stop at (3) and                           | Blowing like my woman's on board                  |
| keep on going                                   | Listen to that Duquesne (14) blowing              |
| That Duquesne train gonna rock me night and day | (15) it's gonnna blow my                          |
| You say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp       | blues away                                        |
| But I ain't neither one                         | You old rascal, I know exactly where you're going |
| Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing         | I'll lead you (17) myself at the break of day     |
| Sounds like it's on a (4) run                   | I wake up every morning with that woman in my bed |
| Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing         | Everybody telling me she's gone to my head        |
| (5) like she never blowed before                | Listen to that (18) whistle blowing               |
| Little (6) blinking, red light glowing          | Blowing like it's (19) kill me dead               |
| Blowing (7) she's at my chamber door            | Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?     |
| You smiling (8) the fence at me                 | (20) through another no good town                 |
| Just like you always smiled before              | The lights on my (21) land are glowing            |
| Listen to (9) (10) whistle                      | I wonder if they'll (22) me (23) time             |
| blowing                                         | round                                             |
| Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more       | I wonder if that old oak tree's still standing    |
| Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?   | That old oak tree, the one we used to climb       |
| Blowing like the sky's (11) blow apart          | Listen to that (24) (25)                          |
| You're the only thing alive that (12) me going  | blowing                                           |
| You're like a time bomb in my heart             | Blowing like she's blowing right on time          |
| I can hear a sweet voice steadily calling       |                                                   |

## SUB inglés

- 1. whistle
- 2. wanna
- 3. Carmangale
- 4. final
- 5. Blowing
- 6. light
- 7. like
- 8. through
- 9. that
- 10. Duquesne
- 11. gonna
- 12. keeps
- 13. whistle
- 14. whistle
- 15. Blowing
- 16. like
- 17. there
- 18. Duquesne
- 19. gonna
- 20. Blowing
- 21. lady
- 22. know
- 23. next
- 24. Duquesne
- 25. whistle

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