

Fill in the gaps

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing			
Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away			
I wanna stop at Carmangale and keep on going			
That Duquesne train gonna rock me night and day			
You say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp			
But I ain't neither 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			
Little light blinking, red light glowing			
(1) like she's at my chamber door			
You smiling through the (2) at me			
Just (3) you always smiled before			
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing			
Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more			
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?			
Blowing like the sky's gonna blow apart			
You're the only thing alive that keeps me going			
You're like a time bomb in my heart			
I can hear a (4) voice steadily calling			

Must be the mother of our lore			
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing			
Blowing like my woman's on board			
Listen to that (5)	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 (6) that (7)		whistle	
blowing?			
Blowing (8) another	er 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			



- 1. Blowing
- 2. fence
- 3. like
- 4. sweet
- 5. Duquesne
- 6. hear
- 7. Duquesne
- 8. through
- 9. right

Fill in the gaps