

# Duquesne Whistle

## Benmont Tench

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowin'  
Blowin' like it's gonna sweep my world away  
I'm gonna stop in Carbondale and keep on going  
That Duquesne train gonna ride 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 blowin'  
Sound like it's on a final run  
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowin'  
Blowin' like she never blowed before  
Blue light blinking, red light glowin'  
Blowin' like she's at my chamber door  
You smiling through the fence at me  
Just like you always smiled before  
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowin'  
Blowin' like she ain't gonna blow no more  
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowin'  
Blowin' like the sky's gonna blow apart  
You're the only thing alive that keeps me goin'  
You're like a time bomb in my heart  
I can hear a sweet voice gently calling  
Must be the Mother of our Lord  
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowin'  
Blowin' like my woman's on board  
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowin'  
Blowin' like it's gonna blow my blues away  
You ole rascal, I know exactly where you're goin'  
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 blowin'  
Blowin' like it's gonna kill me dead  
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowin'  
Blowin' through another no-good town  
The lights of my native land are glowin'  
I wonder if they'll know me next time around  
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 blowin'  
Blowin' like she's blowin' right on time

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