

Duquesne Whistle - Music by Bob Dylan;

Words by Bob Dylan with Robert Hunter

G C G
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
C G D G
Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away
C G C G
I wanna stop at Carbondale and keep on going
C G D G
That Duquesne train goin' rock me night and day

Em C
You say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp
Am D
But I ain't neither one

C G C G
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
C G D G
Sounding like it's on a final run

C G C G
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
C G D G
Blowing like she never blowed before
C G C G
Little light blinking, red light glowing
C G D G
Blowing like she's at my chamber door

Em C
You smiling through the fence at me
Am D
Just like you always smiled before
C G C G
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
C G D G
Blowing like she ain't goin' blow no more

G C G
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?
G D G
Blowing like the sky's gonna blow apart
G C G
You're the only thing alive that keeps me going

G D G
You're like a time bomb in my heart

Em C
I can hear a sweet voice steadily calling

Am D
Must be the mother of our Lord
C G C G
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing

C G D G
Blowing like my woman's on board

C G C G
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
C G D G
Blowing like it's gon'a blow my blues away

C G C G
You old rascal, I know exactly where you're going
C G D G
I'll lead you there myself at the break of day

Em C
I wake up every morning with that woman in my bed

Am D
Everybody telling me she's gone to my head

C G C G
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
C G D G
Blowing like it's goin' kill me dead

C G C G
Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing?

C G D G
Blowing through another no good town

C G C G
The lights on my native land are glowing
C G D G
I wonder if they'll know me next time 'round

Em C
I wonder if that old oak tree's still standing

Am D
That old oak tree, the one we used to climb

C G C G
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing

C G D G
Blowing like she's blowing right on time