



## Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,  
I can't come in from the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is dark in (3)\_\_\_\_\_ clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a code which can't be broken,  
My (4)\_\_\_\_\_ never seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ pity,  
The night's gonna burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,  
A stranger on a foreign shore,  
I've got my plans and I must (6)\_\_\_\_\_ quickly,  
There's a knock upon the door,  
Still in (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'm close to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,  
Tell me, what is going on?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,  
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,  
A Morning comes, must be moving on.  
All night long my mind's been burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, long way (8)\_\_\_\_\_ home,  
Now ain't it strange (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel (10)\_\_\_\_\_  
Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't come in from the cold



Answer

1. voice
2. sure
3. this
4. eyes
5. need
6. move
7. transit
8. from
9. that
10. like

Fill in the gaps