



## Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is dark in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never (5)\_\_\_\_\_ show,  
I've got a code (6)\_\_\_\_\_ can't be broken,  
My (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ seem to close,  
Well, I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ here in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm (10)\_\_\_\_\_ but I don't need pity,  
The night's (11)\_\_\_\_\_ (12)\_\_\_\_\_ on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it (13)\_\_\_\_\_ that I feel like Philby,  
A stranger on a (14)\_\_\_\_\_ shore,  
I've got my (15)\_\_\_\_\_ and I must (16)\_\_\_\_\_ quickly,  
There's a knock upon the door,  
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's getting (17)\_\_\_\_\_ and it's (18)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (19)\_\_\_\_\_ on.  
All (20)\_\_\_\_\_ long my mind's been burning,  
Makes me feel (21)\_\_\_\_\_ a long, long way from home,  
Now ain't it strange that I (22)\_\_\_\_\_ like Philby,  
There's a (23)\_\_\_\_\_ in my soul  
I'm lost in transit in a (24)\_\_\_\_\_ city  
I can't come in from the cold



Answer

1. that
2. feel
3. voice
4. sure
5. gonna
6. which
7. eyes
8. never
9. standing
10. disconnected
11. gonna
12. burn
13. funny
14. foreign
15. plans
16. move
17. strange
18. getting
19. moving
20. night
21. such
22. feel
23. stranger
24. lonesome

**Fill in the gaps**