

Fill in the gaps

| Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby, | Now a |
|---|----------|
| There's a stranger in my soul, | A stra |
| I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city, | I've go |
| I can't come in from the cold, | There |
| I'm deep in (1) on a secret mission, | Still in |
| Contact's (2) down, | Му со |
| Time (3) by, I'm above suspicion, | It's (1 |
| There's a voice on the telephone | Tell m |
| Yeah, yeah, yeah. | Yeah, |
| Yeah, yeah, yeah. | Yeah, |
| Well it sure is dark in this (4) city, | Four |
| Contact's never (5) show, | Six o' |
| I've got a code which can't be broken, | A Mor |
| My (6) (7) (8) to close, | All nig |
| Well, I'm standing here in the silent city, | Makes |
| Shadows (9) down, | Now a |
| l'm (10) but l don't | Philby |
| (11) pity, | There |
| The night's gonna (12) on slow. | I'm (2 |
| Yeah, yeah, yeah. | I can't |
| Yeah, veah, veah, | |

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

SUB inglés

- 1. action
- 2. broken
- 3. drags
- 4. clockwork
- 5. gonna
- 6. eyes
- 7. never
- 8. seem
- 9. falling
- 10. disconnected
- 11. need
- 12. burn
- 13. funny
- 14. foreign
- 15. must
- 16. transit
- 17. getting
- 18. going
- 19. must
- 20. moving
- 21. such
- 22. that
- 23. feel
- 24. lost

Fill in the gaps