



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in a  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
I can't come in (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time drags by, I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ suspicion,  
There's a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in (9)\_\_\_\_\_ clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ which can't be broken,  
My eyes never seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing (11)\_\_\_\_\_ in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,  
The night's gonna (12)\_\_\_\_\_ on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,  
A (13)\_\_\_\_\_ on a foreign shore,  
I've got my plans and I (14)\_\_\_\_\_ move 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 strange and it's getting crazy,  
Tell me, what is (15)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (16)\_\_\_\_\_ burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, (17)\_\_\_\_\_ way from home,  
Now ain't it strange (18)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul  
I'm lost in (19)\_\_\_\_\_ in a lonesome city  
I can't (20)\_\_\_\_\_ in from the cold



Answer

1. feel
2. lost
3. transit
4. lonesome
5. from
6. above
7. voice
8. dark
9. this
10. code
11. here
12. burn
13. stranger
14. must
15. going
16. been
17. long
18. that
19. transit
20. come

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