



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 (1)_____ the cold,
I'm deep in action on a (2)_____ 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 gonna show,
I've got a code which can't be broken,
My eyes 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 (6)_____ burn on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I (7)_____ like Philby,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I must 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 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 (8)_____ on.
All night long my mind's been burning,
Makes me feel such a long, long way from home,
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 (9)_____ the (10)_____



Answer

1. from
2. secret
3. voice
4. sure
5. need
6. gonna
7. feel
8. moving
9. from
10. cold

Fill in the gaps