



## Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel (1)\_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
There's a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ mission,  
Contact's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ down,  
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never (5)\_\_\_\_\_ show,  
I've got a code which can't be broken,  
My eyes never seem to close,  
Well, I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ here in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm (7)\_\_\_\_\_ but I don't need 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 moving on.  
All night long my mind's been burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, long way (9)\_\_\_\_\_ home,  
Now ain't it strange that 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. like
2. stranger
3. secret
4. broken
5. gonna
6. standing
7. disconnected
8. must
9. from
10. like

**Fill in the gaps**