

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,	Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul,	A stranger on a foreign shore,
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,	I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
I can't come in (1) the cold,	There's a knock upon the door,
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,	Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
Contact's broken down,	My cover can't be blown,
Time drags by, I'm (2) suspicion,	It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
There's a voice on the telephone	Tell me, what is going on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is (3) in this (4)	Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
city,	Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
Contact's never gonna show,	A Morning comes, (7) be moving on.
I've got a code which can't be broken,	All night long my mind's been burning,
My eyes never (5) to close,	Makes me feel such a long, long way (8) home
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,	Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
Shadows falling down,	There's a stranger in my soul
I'm (6) but I don't need pity,	I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
The night's gonna burn on slow.	I can't (9) in (10) the cold
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	



- 1. from
- 2. above
- 3. dark
- 4. clockwork
- 5. seem
- 6. disconnected
- 7. must
- 8. from
- 9. come
- 10. from

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