

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it (1)	that I feel like 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 broken down,		
Time (4) by, I'm abo	ove 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 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 need pity,		
The night's gonna burn on slow.		
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		

Now ain't it (5)	that I (6)	like Philby,	
A stranger on a foreign shore,			
I've got my plans and I (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) my r	nind'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 (10)	in a lonesome	city	
I can't come in from the cold			



- 1. strange
- 2. stranger
- 3. secret
- 4. drags
- 5. funny
- 6. feel
- 7. must
- 8. going
- 9. long
- 10. transit

Fill in the gaps

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