



Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a (1)_____ 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 secret mission,
Contact's (2)_____ 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 gonna show,
I've got a code which can't be broken,
My eyes never seem to close,
Well, I'm (3)_____ here in the silent city,
Shadows falling down,
I'm (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ that I feel (6)_____ Philby,
A (7)_____ on a foreign shore,
I've got my (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ 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 from home,
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul
I'm (10)_____ in transit in a lonesome city
I can't come in from the cold



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. stranger
2. broken
3. standing
4. disconnected
5. funny
6. like
7. stranger
8. plans
9. strange
10. lost