

Now ain't it strange (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like Philby,

## Fill in the gaps

There's a stranger 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 broken down,	
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,	
There's a voice on the telephone	
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 (2)	pity,
The night's gonna burn on slow.	
Yeah, yeah.	
Yeah, yeah,	

Now ain't it funny (3) I feel like Philby,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I must (4) quickly,
There's a knock (5) 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, (6) 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 (7) a long, long way (8)
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 (9) in from the (10)



- 1. that
- 2. need
- 3. that
- 4. move
- 5. upon
- 6. what
- 7. such
- 8. from
- 9. come
- 10. cold

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com