

Fill in the gaps

| Now ain't it (1) (2) I | Now ain't it funny (18) I feel like Philby, |
|---|--|
| (3) like Philby, | A stranger on a foreign shore, |
| There's a stranger in my soul, | I've got my (19) and I (20) move |
| I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city, | quickly, |
| I can't (4) in from the cold, | There's a knock upon the door, |
| I'm deep in (5) on a (6) | Still in transit and I'm (21) to danger, |
| mission, | My cover can't be blown, |
| Contact's (7) down, | It's getting strange and it's getting crazy, |
| Time (8) by, I'm (9) suspicion, | Tell me, what is going on? |
| There's a (10) on the telephone | Yeah, yeah, yeah. |
| Yeah, yeah, yeah. | Yeah, yeah, yeah. |
| Yeah, yeah, yeah. | Four o'clock and nothing's moving, |
| Well it (11) is (12) in (13) | Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring, |
| clockwork city, | A Morning comes, (22) be moving on. |
| Contact's (14) gonna show, | All night long my mind's been burning, |
| I've got a (15) which can't be broken, | Makes me feel such a long, long way from home, |
| My eyes never seem to close, | Now ain't it (23) that I feel like Philby, |
| Well, I'm standing here in the silent city, | There's a stranger in my soul |
| Shadows (16) down, | I'm lost in (24) in a lonesome city |
| I'm disconnected but I don't need pity, | I can't come in from the cold |
| The night's gonna (17) on slow. | |
| Yeah, yeah, yeah. | |
| Yeah, yeah, yeah. | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. strange
- 2. that
- 3. feel
- 4. come
- 5. action
- 6. secret
- 7. broken
- 8. drags
- 9. above
- 10. voice
- 11. sure
- 12. dark
- 13. this
- 14. never
- 15. code
- 16. falling
- 17. burn
- 18. that
- 19. plans
- 20. must
- 21. close
- 22. must
- 23. strange
- 24. transit