

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny (12) I feel like Philby,
A (13) on a foreign shore,
I've got my (14) and I must (15)
quickly,
There's a knock upon the door,
Still in (16) and I'm close to danger,
My cover can't be blown,
It's getting strange and it's (17) crazy,
Tell me, (18) 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 (19) on.
All night (20) my mind's been burning,
Makes me feel (21) a long, long way from home,
Now ain't it (22) that I (23) like
Philby,
There's a stranger in my (24)
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
I can't come in (25) the cold

1. like

- 2. transit
- 3. never
- 4. which
- 5. eyes
- 6. never
- 7. seem
- 8. standing
- 9. here
- 10. disconnected
- 11. burn
- 12. that
- 13. stranger
- 14. plans
- 15. move
- 16. transit
- 17. getting
- 18. what
- 19. moving
- 20. long
- 21. such
- 22. strange
- 23. feel
- 24. soul
- 25. from

Fill in the gaps