

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain tit strange (1) i feel like Philipy,	Now ain t it funny that I feel like Philipy,
There's a stranger in my soul,	A stranger on a foreign shore,
'm lost in transit in a (2) city,	I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
can't come in from the cold,	There's a knock upon the door,
'm deep in action on a (3) mission,	Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
Contact's broken down,	My cover can't be blown,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,	It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
There's a (4) on the telephone	Tell me, what is going on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,	Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Contact's (5) gonna show,	Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
've got a code which can't be broken,	A Morning comes, must be moving on.
My eyes never seem to close,	All night long my mind's been burning,
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,	Makes me feel (7) a long, long way (8)
Shadows falling down,	home,
'm disconnected but I don't (6) pity,	Now ain't it strange that I feel (9) Philby,
The night's gonna burn on slow.	There's a stranger in my soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	I'm lost in transit in a (10) city
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	I can't come in from the cold



- 1. that
- 2. lonesome
- 3. secret
- 4. voice
- 5. never
- 6. need
- -----
- 7. such 8. from
- 9. like
- 10. lonesome

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