



Fill in the gaps

Philby by Rory Gallagher

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 come in from the cold,
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,
Contact's (1)_____ down,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a voice on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it (2)_____ 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)_____ (4)_____ in the silent
city,
Shadows falling down,
I'm (5)_____ but I don't need pity,
The night's (6)_____ burn on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans 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 strange 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 (7)_____ a long, long way from home,
Now ain't it strange that I feel (8)_____ 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)_____



Answer

1. broken
2. sure
3. standing
4. here
5. disconnected
6. gonna
7. such
8. like
9. come
10. cold

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