

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange that I (1) 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 (2) on a secret mission,		
Contact's broken down,		
Time (3) by, I'm above suspicion,		
There's a voice on the telephone		
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		
Well it sure is dark in (4) clockwork city,		
Contact's (5) 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,		
von, im standing note in the energy,		
Shadows falling down,		
Shadows falling down,		
Shadows falling down, I'm disconnected but I don't (6) pity,		

Now ain't it (7)	_ 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 (8) 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 such a long, long way from home,		
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,		
There's a stranger in my soul		
I'm (9) in trans	it in a lonesome city	
I can't come in from the cold		



- 1. feel
- 2. action
- 3. drags
- 4. this
- 5. never
- 6. need
- 7. funny
- 8. cover
- 9. lost

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