

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. stranger
- 2. from
- 3. action
- 4. secret
- 5. dark
- 6. gonna
- 7. here
- 8. funny
- 9. from
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps