

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul,
I'm lost in (1) in a lonesome city,
I can't come in from the cold,
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,
Contact's broken down,
Time (2) by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a voice on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it (3) is (4) in this
(5) city,
Contact's never gonna show,
I've got a (6) which can't be broken,
My eyes never (7) to close,
Well, I'm standing (8) in the (9)
city,
Shadows (10) down,
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,
The night's (11) burn on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain tit tunny that I (12) like Philipy,
A (13) on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I (14) move quickly,
There's a knock (15) the door,
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
My cover can't be blown,
It's getting strange and it's (16) crazy,
Tell me, what is (17) on?
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 (18) my mind's been burning
Makes me feel (20) a long, long way from home,
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a (21) in my (22)
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
I can't come in from the (23)



1. transit

- 2. drags
- 3. sure
- 4. dark
- 5. clockwork
- 6. code
- 7. seem
- 8. here
- 9. silent
- 10. falling
- 11. gonna
- 12. feel
- 13. stranger
- 14. must
- 15. upon
- 16. getting
- 17. going
- 18. night
- 19. long
- 20. such
- 21. stranger
- 22. soul
- 23. cold

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