



Philby by Rory Gallagher

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange that I feel (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ down,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a voice on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it (3)_____ is dark in this clockwork city,
Contact's never (4)_____ show,
I've got a code which can't be broken,
My eyes (5)_____ seem to close,
Well, I'm (6)_____ here in the silent city,
Shadows (7)_____ down,
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,
The night's gonna 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 (8)_____ 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, (9)_____ be moving on.
All night (10)_____ 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 lost in transit in a lonesome city
I can't come in from the cold



Answer

1. like
2. broken
3. sure
4. gonna
5. never
6. standing
7. falling
8. transit
9. must
10. long

Fill in the gaps