



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that I feel (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in transit in a lonesome city,  
I can't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in from the cold,  
I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in action on a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ mission,  
Contact's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ down,  
Time drags by, I'm (8)\_\_\_\_\_ suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in (10)\_\_\_\_\_  
(11)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a code (12)\_\_\_\_\_ can't be broken,  
My (13)\_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_\_ seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing here in the (15)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
Shadows falling 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 (16)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (17)\_\_\_\_\_ on.  
All night long my mind's (18)\_\_\_\_\_ burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, (19)\_\_\_\_\_ way from home,  
Now ain't it strange that I (20)\_\_\_\_\_ like Philby,  
There's a (21)\_\_\_\_\_ in my (22)\_\_\_\_\_  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't (23)\_\_\_\_\_ in from the cold



Answer

1. strange
2. like
3. lost
4. come
5. deep
6. secret
7. broken
8. above
9. dark
10. this
11. clockwork
12. which
13. eyes
14. never
15. silent
16. foreign
17. moving
18. been
19. long
20. feel
21. stranger
22. soul
23. come

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