

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 action on a secret mission,
Contact's broken down,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a (2) on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Mall the same to (0)
Well it sure is (3) in this clockwork city,
Contact's never gonna show,
Contact's never gonna show,
Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken,
Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never (4) to close,
Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never (4) to close, Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,
Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never (4) to close, Well, I'm standing here in the silent city, Shadows falling down,
Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never (4) to close, Well, I'm standing here in the silent city, Shadows falling down, I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I (6) 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 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 (7) comes, must be moving on.
All night long my mind's been burning,
Makes me feel such a long, (8) way from home
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my (9)
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
I can't come in from the cold



- 1. feel
- 2. voice
- 3. dark
- 4. seem
- 5. burn
- 6. feel
- 7. Morning
- 8. long
- 9. soul

Fill in the gaps

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