



## Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,  
There's a (1) \_\_\_\_\_ in my soul,  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,  
I can't (2) \_\_\_\_\_ in (3) \_\_\_\_\_ the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a (4) \_\_\_\_\_ mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it (5) \_\_\_\_\_ is dark in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a (6) \_\_\_\_\_ (7) \_\_\_\_\_ can't be broken,  
My (8) \_\_\_\_\_ (9) \_\_\_\_\_ seem to close,  
Well, I'm (10) \_\_\_\_\_ here in the  
(11) \_\_\_\_\_ city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,  
The night's (12) \_\_\_\_\_ (13) \_\_\_\_\_ on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

## Fill in the gaps

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 transit and I'm (14) \_\_\_\_\_ to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's (15) \_\_\_\_\_ (16) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 moving on.  
All night (17) \_\_\_\_\_ my mind's (18) \_\_\_\_\_ burning,  
Makes me (19) \_\_\_\_\_ (20) \_\_\_\_\_ a long, long way  
(21) \_\_\_\_\_ home,  
Now ain't it strange that I feel (22) \_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul  
I'm lost in transit in a (23) \_\_\_\_\_ city  
I can't come in (24) \_\_\_\_\_ the cold



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. stranger
2. come
3. from
4. secret
5. sure
6. code
7. which
8. eyes
9. never
10. standing
11. silent
12. gonna
13. burn
14. close
15. getting
16. strange
17. long
18. been
19. feel
20. such
21. from
22. like
23. lonesome
24. from