

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it (1) that I feel like Philby,	Now ain't it (13) (14) I feel like Philby,
There's a (2) in my soul,	
I'm (3) in transit in a lonesome city,	A (15) on a foreign shore,
I can't come in from the cold,	I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
I'm deep in (4) on a secret mission,	There's a knock upon the door,
Contact's (5) down,	Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
Time (6) by, I'm above suspicion,	My (16) can't be blown,
There's a (7) on the telephone	It's (17) strange and it's getting crazy,
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Tell me, (18) is (19) on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it (8) is (9) in this clockwork city,	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Contact's (10) gonna show,	Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
I've got a code which can't be broken,	Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
My (11) never seem to close,	A (20) comes, (21) be moving
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,	on.
Shadows falling down,	All night long my mind's (22) burning,
I'm disconnected but I don't (12) pity,	Makes me feel such a long, (23) way from home,
The night's gonna burn on slow.	Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	There's a stranger in my soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
	I can't (24) in from the cold



1. strange

- 2. stranger
- 3. lost
- 4. action
- 5. broken
- 6. drags
- 7. voice
- 8. sure
- 9. dark
- . .
- 10. never
- 11. eyes
- 12. need
- 13. funny
- 14. that
- 15. stranger
- 16. cover
- 17. getting
- 18. what
- 19. going
- 20. Morning
- 21. must
- 22. been
- 23. long
- 24. come

Fill in the gaps