

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. strange
- 2. lonesome
- 3. eyes
- 4. need
- 5. knock
- 6. strange
- 7. must
- 8. long
- 9. from
- 10. cold

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