

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange that I (1) like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul,
I'm (2) 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 voice on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is (3) in this clockwork city,
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 seem to close,
Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never seem to close, Well, I'm standing here in the (4) city,
Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never seem to close, Well, I'm standing here in the (4) city, Shadows falling down,
Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never seem to close, Well, I'm standing here in the (4) city, Shadows falling down, I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
've got my plans and I must move quickly,
There's a knock upon the door,
Still in (5) and I'm close to danger,
My cover can't be blown,
t's getting strange and it's (6) 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, long way from home,
Now ain't it strange that I (8) like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul
'm (9) in transit in a lonesome city
can't come in (10) the cold



1. feel

- 2. lost
- 3. dark
- 4. silent
- 5. transit
- 6. getting
- 7. Morning
- 8. feel
- 9. lost
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps

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