



Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel 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 (1)_____ by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a (2)_____ on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,
Contact's never (3)_____ show,
I've got a code which can't be broken,
My eyes never seem to close,
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,
Shadows falling down,
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,
The night's gonna burn 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 (4)_____ and I must move quickly,
There's a knock (5)_____ 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 Morning comes, must be moving on.
All night long my mind's been burning,
Makes me (6)_____ such a long, long way from home,
Now ain't it (7)_____ that I feel (8)_____
Philby,
There's a (9)_____ in my soul
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
I can't come in from the cold



Answer

1. drags
2. voice
3. gonna
4. plans
5. upon
6. feel
7. strange
8. like
9. stranger

Fill in the gaps