

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,

## Fill in the gaps

There's a stranger in my soul,
I'm lost in transit in a (1) city,
I can't (2) in from the cold,
I'm (3) in action on a secret mission,
Contact's broken down,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a (4) on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is (5) in (6) clockwork city,
Contact's never (7) show,
I've got a (8) (9) can't be broken,
My (10) never (11) to close,
Well, I'm standing (12) in the (13)
city,
Shadows (14) down,
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,
The night's gonna burn on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
A stranger on a (15) shore,
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
There's a (16) upon the door,
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
My (17) can't be blown,
It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
Tell me, (18) is (19) on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
A (20) comes, must be (21)
on.
All (22) long my mind's (23) burning,
Makes me (24) such a long, long way from home,
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul
I'm lost in (25) in a lonesome city
I can't come in from the (26)



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. lonesome
- 2. come
- 3. deep
- 4. voice
- 5. dark
- 6. this
- 7. gonna
- 8. code
- 9. which
- 10. eyes
- 11. seem
- 12. here
- 13. silent
- 14. falling
- 15. foreign
- 16. knock
- 17. cover
- 18. what
- 19. going
- 20. Morning
- 21. moving
- 22. night
- 23. been
- 24. feel
- 25. transit
- 26. cold