

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,	Now ain't it (8)
There's a (1) in my soul,	A (10)
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,	I've got my plans a
I can't come in from the cold,	There's a knock up
I'm deep in action on a (2) mission,	Still in transit and I
Contact's (3) down,	My (13)
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,	It's getting strange
There's a (4) on the telephone	Tell me, what is (1
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it (5) is dark in this clockwork city,	Four o'clock and no
Contact's (6) gonna show,	Six o'clock and the
I've got a (7) which can't be broken,	A Morning comes,
My eyes never seem to close,	All (15)
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,	Makes me feel suc
Shadows falling down,	Now ain't it strange
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,	There's a stranger
The night's gonna burn on slow.	I'm lost in transit in
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	I can't come in (19
Yeah, yeah, yeah,	

Now ain't it (8)	(9)	I feel like Philby,
A (10)	on a foreig	ın shore,
I've got my plans and	d I (11)	move quickly,
There's a knock upor	n the door,	
Still in transit and I'm	(12)	to danger,
My (13)	can't be blown,	
It's getting strange ar	nd it's getting craz	y,
Tell me, what is (14)	on?	
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		
Four o'clock and noth	ning's moving,	
Six o'clock and the d	aylight's stirring,	
A Morning comes, must be moving on.		
All (15)	long my mind's (16) burning
Makes me feel such	a long, long way f	rom home,
Now ain't it strange ((17) I fe	el like Philby,
There's a stranger in	my (18)	_
I'm lost in transit in a	lonesome city	
L can't come in (19)	the (20))



1. stranger

- 2. secret
- 3. broken
- 4. voice
- 5. sure
- 6. never
- 7. code
- 8. funny
- 9. that
- 10. stranger
- 11. must
- 12. close
- 13. cover
- 14. going
- 15. night
- 16. been
- 17. that
- 18. soul
- 19. from
- 20. cold

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