



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm lost in (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in a (3)\_\_\_\_\_  
city,  
I can't come in from the cold,  
I'm (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time (5)\_\_\_\_\_ by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure is dark in (6)\_\_\_\_\_ clockwork 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
Shadows (8)\_\_\_\_\_ down,  
I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ but I don't  
(10)\_\_\_\_\_ pity,  
The night's gonna burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain't it funny (11)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like Philby,  
A stranger on a foreign shore,  
I've got my plans and I must (12)\_\_\_\_\_ quickly,  
There's a (13)\_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_\_ the door,  
Still in (15)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'm (16)\_\_\_\_\_ to  
danger,  
My (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (18)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 feel (19)\_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
There's a stranger in my (20)\_\_\_\_\_  
I'm lost in (21)\_\_\_\_\_ in a lonesome city  
I can't come in from the cold



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. feel
2. transit
3. lonesome
4. deep
5. drags
6. this
7. silent
8. falling
9. disconnected
10. need
11. that
12. move
13. knock
14. upon
15. transit
16. close
17. cover
18. must
19. like
20. soul
21. transit