



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that I feel (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm lost in transit in a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
I can't come in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ down,  
Time drags by, I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure is dark in this (7)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ which can't be broken,  
My (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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.

Now ain't it funny (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like Philby,  
A (11)\_\_\_\_\_ on a foreign shore,  
I've got my (12)\_\_\_\_\_ and I (13)\_\_\_\_\_ move  
quickly,  
There's a knock upon the door,  
Still in transit and I'm (14)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (15)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul  
I'm lost in (16)\_\_\_\_\_ in a lonesome city  
I can't (17)\_\_\_\_\_ in from the cold



Answer

1. strange
2. like
3. lonesome
4. from
5. broken
6. above
7. clockwork
8. code
9. eyes
10. that
11. stranger
12. plans
13. must
14. close
15. Morning
16. transit
17. come

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