



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
I can't come in from the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ mission,  
Contact's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ down,  
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never (4)\_\_\_\_\_ show,  
I've got a code (5)\_\_\_\_\_ can't be broken,  
My eyes never seem to close,  
Well, I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ here in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
A (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on a foreign shore,  
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,  
There's a knock upon 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 transit in a lonesome city  
I can't come in from the cold



Answer

1. lonesome
2. secret
3. broken
4. gonna
5. which
6. standing
7. need
8. like
9. stranger
10. night

**Fill in the gaps**