



## 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 lonesome city,  
I can't come in from the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is dark in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a code (2)\_\_\_\_\_ can't be broken,  
My (3)\_\_\_\_\_ never seem to close,  
Well, I'm (4)\_\_\_\_\_ here in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ but I don't need pity,  
The night's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,  
A stranger 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ comes, must be moving on.  
All night (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in my soul  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't come in from the cold



Answer

1. sure
2. which
3. eyes
4. standing
5. disconnected
6. gonna
7. close
8. Morning
9. long
10. stranger

**Fill in the gaps**