



## Philby by Rory Gallagher

### Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm lost in transit in a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
I can't come in (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 sure is dark in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ clockwork city,  
Contact's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ gonna show,  
I've got a code which can't be broken,  
My eyes never seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm (7)\_\_\_\_\_ but I don't need pity,  
The night's gonna burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,  
A stranger on a foreign shore,  
I've got my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 night long my mind's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't come in from the cold



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. that
2. lonesome
3. from
4. this
5. never
6. here
7. disconnected
8. plans
9. been
10. soul