

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange that I (1) like Philby,	Now ain't it (10) (11) I (12)
There's a stranger in my soul,	(13) Philby,
I'm (2) in (3) in a lonesome city,	A (14) on a foreign shore,
I can't come in (4) the cold,	I've got my (15) and I (16) move
I'm deep in action on a (5) mission,	quickly,
Contact's broken down,	There's a knock upon the door,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,	Still in (17) and I'm close to danger,
There's a (6) on the telephone	My (18) can't be blown,
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Tell me, (19) is going on?
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Contact's never gonna show,	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
I've got a code which can't be broken,	Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
My eyes never seem to close,	Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
Well, I'm (7) here in the	A Morning comes, must be moving on.
(8) city,	All night (20) my mind's (21) burning,
Shadows falling down,	Makes me feel such a long, (22) way from home,
I'm (9) but I don't need pity,	Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
The night's gonna burn on slow.	There's a (23) in my (24)
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	I'm (25) in (26) in a lonesome
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	city
	I can't come in from the cold



- 1. feel
- 2. lost
- 3. transit
- 4. from
- 5. secret
- 6. voice
- 7. standing
- 8. silent
- 9. disconnected
- 10. funny
- 11. that
- 12. feel
- 13. like
- 14. stranger
- 15. plans
- 16. must
- 17. transit
- 18. cover
- 19. what
- 20. long
- 21. been
- 22. long
- 23. stranger
- 24. soul
- 25. lost
- 26. transit