

Now ain't it strange (1)____ ____ I feel like Philby, There's a stranger in my soul, I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city, I can't (2)_____ 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 sure is dark in this clockwork city, Contact's (3)_____ gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never seem to close, Well, I'm standing (4)_____ in the silent city, Shadows falling down, I'm disconnected but I don't (5)_____ 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 Philipy,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I must (7) 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 (8) 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 been burning,
Makes me feel such a long, long way (9) home
Now ain't it strange that I (10) 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



- 1. that
- 2. come
- 3. never
- 4. here
- 5. need
- 6. gonna
- 7. move
- 8. going
- 9. from
- 10. feel

Fill in the gaps