

Fill in the gaps

| Now ain't it strange (1) I feel like Philby, | | |
|---|--|--|
| There's a stranger in my soul, | | |
| I'm (2) 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 sure is dark in (3) clockwork city, | | |
| Well it sufe is dark iii (3) Clockwork city, | | |
| Contact's never gonna show, | | |
| • | | |
| Contact's never gonna show, | | |
| Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, | | |
| Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never (4) to close, | | |
| Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never (4) to close, Well, I'm standing here in the (5) city, | | |
| Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never (4) to close, Well, I'm standing here in the (5) city, Shadows (6) down, | | |
| Contact's never gonna show, I've got a code which can't be broken, My eyes never (4) to close, Well, I'm standing here in the (5) city, Shadows (6) down, I'm disconnected but I don't need pity, | | |

| Now ain't it (7) | 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 (8) | 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, (9) | be moving on. | |
| All night 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 (10) | | |



- 1. that
- 2. lost
- 3. this
- 4. seem
- 5. silent
- 6. falling
- 7. funny
- 8. close
- 9. must
- 10. cold

Fill in the gaps