



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
There's a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in my soul,  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,  
I can't come in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the cold,  
I'm deep in (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on a secret mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure is (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in this (8)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
Contact's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ show,  
I've got a code which can't be broken,  
My eyes never seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm disconnected 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 (11)\_\_\_\_\_ like Philby,  
A stranger on a (12)\_\_\_\_\_ shore,  
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,  
There's a (13)\_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_\_ the door,  
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,  
My (15)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 been burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, (16)\_\_\_\_\_ way from home,  
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul  
I'm (17)\_\_\_\_\_ in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't (18)\_\_\_\_\_ in (19)\_\_\_\_\_ the (20)\_\_\_\_\_



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. feel
2. like
3. stranger
4. from
5. action
6. voice
7. dark
8. clockwork
9. never
10. gonna
11. feel
12. foreign
13. knock
14. upon
15. cover
16. long
17. lost
18. come
19. from
20. cold