



Fill in the gaps

Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul,
I'm (1)_____ in (2)_____ in a lonesome 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 (4)_____ in this clockwork city,
Contact's never gonna show,
I've got a (5)_____ (6)_____ can't be broken,
My eyes never seem to close,
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,
Shadows (7)_____ 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 feel like Philby,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
There's a knock (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ my mind's been burning,
Makes me feel such a long, long way (10)_____ 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 cold



Answer

1. lost
2. transit
3. from
4. dark
5. code
6. which
7. falling
8. upon
9. long
10. from

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