Fill in the gaps

Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel (1)_____ 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,
I'm deep in (2)_____ on a secret mission,
Contact's (3)_____ 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 never gonna show,
I've got a code which can't be broken,
My eyes never seem to close,
Well, I'm standing here in the (4)_____ city,
Shadows falling down,
I'm disconnected but I don't (5)_____ 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 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, (6)_____ is (7)_____ 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 from home,
Now ain't it strange that I (8)_____ like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul
I'm (9)_____ in (10)_____ in a lonesome city
I can't come in from the cold

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. like
2. action
3. broken
4. silent
5. need
6. what
7. going
8. feel
9. lost
10. transit