



## Philby by Rory Gallagher

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,  
I'm deep in action on a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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,  
Contact's never (4)\_\_\_\_\_ show,  
I've got a code which can't be broken,  
My eyes never (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to close,  
Well, I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ here in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,  
The night's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,  
A (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on a foreign shore,  
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,  
There's a knock upon the door,  
Still in (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't come in from the cold



Answer

1. secret
2. drags
3. this
4. gonna
5. seem
6. standing
7. gonna
8. stranger
9. transit
10. soul

Fill in the gaps