



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 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 (1)_____ in this clockwork city,
Contact's never gonna show,
I've got a (2)_____ 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.

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
I've got my (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ crazy,
Tell me, what is (5)_____ on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
A (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul
I'm lost in (8)_____ in a lonesome city
I can't (9)_____ in from the cold



Answer

1. dark
2. code
3. plans
4. getting
5. going
6. Morning
7. like
8. transit
9. come

Fill in the gaps