



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ like  
Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm lost in (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in a (4)\_\_\_\_\_  
city,  
I can't come in (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time drags by, I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure is dark in (7)\_\_\_\_\_ clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a code (8)\_\_\_\_\_ can't be broken,  
My (9)\_\_\_\_\_ never seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in the silent city,  
Shadows (11)\_\_\_\_\_ down,  
I'm (12)\_\_\_\_\_ but I don't  
(13)\_\_\_\_\_ pity,  
The night's gonna burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain't it (14)\_\_\_\_\_ (15)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like Philby,  
  
A stranger on a foreign shore,  
I've got my (16)\_\_\_\_\_ and I (17)\_\_\_\_\_  
(18)\_\_\_\_\_ quickly,  
There's a (19)\_\_\_\_\_ upon the door,  
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,  
My (20)\_\_\_\_\_ can't be blown,  
It's (21)\_\_\_\_\_ strange and it's  
(22)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (23)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (24)\_\_\_\_\_ in my (25)\_\_\_\_\_  
I'm (26)\_\_\_\_\_ in (27)\_\_\_\_\_ in a  
(28)\_\_\_\_\_ city  
I can't come in from the cold



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. strange
2. feel
3. transit
4. lonesome
5. from
6. above
7. this
8. which
9. eyes
10. here
11. falling
12. disconnected
13. need
14. funny
15. that
16. plans
17. must
18. move
19. knock
20. cover
21. getting
22. getting
23. night
24. stranger
25. soul
26. lost
27. transit
28. lonesome