



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

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

Now ain't it funny that I (13)\_\_\_\_\_ like Philby,  
A stranger on a (14)\_\_\_\_\_ shore,  
I've got my plans and I (15)\_\_\_\_\_ move quickly,  
There's a knock (16)\_\_\_\_\_ the door,  
Still in (17)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'm close to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's (18)\_\_\_\_\_ (19)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (20)\_\_\_\_\_ be moving on.  
All night long my mind's been burning,  
Makes me (21)\_\_\_\_\_ such a long, long way from home,  
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,  
There's a (22)\_\_\_\_\_ in my (23)\_\_\_\_\_  
I'm (24)\_\_\_\_\_ in (25)\_\_\_\_\_ in a lonesome  
city  
I can't (26)\_\_\_\_\_ in from the cold



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. feel
2. stranger
3. lonesome
4. action
5. voice
6. this
7. never
8. code
9. seem
10. standing
11. disconnected
12. gonna
13. feel
14. foreign
15. must
16. upon
17. transit
18. getting
19. strange
20. must
21. feel
22. stranger
23. soul
24. lost
25. transit
26. come