



## Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in transit in a lonesome city,  
I can't come in from the cold,  
I'm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a code which can't be broken,  
My eyes (6)\_\_\_\_\_ seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing here in the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ pity,  
The night's gonna burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ like Philby,  
A stranger on a foreign shore,  
I've got my plans and I (11)\_\_\_\_\_ move quickly,  
There's a (12)\_\_\_\_\_ (13)\_\_\_\_\_ the door,  
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's (14)\_\_\_\_\_ (15)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (16)\_\_\_\_\_ long my mind's (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (18)\_\_\_\_\_  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't (19)\_\_\_\_\_ in from the cold



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. that
2. lost
3. deep
4. broken
5. dark
6. never
7. silent
8. need
9. that
10. feel
11. must
12. knock
13. upon
14. getting
15. strange
16. night
17. been
18. soul
19. come