



## 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in a lonesome city,  
I can't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in from the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ down,  
Time drags by, I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ suspicion,  
There's a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ which can't be broken,  
My eyes never seem to close,  
Well, I'm (10)\_\_\_\_\_ (11)\_\_\_\_\_ in the  
silent city,  
Shadows (12)\_\_\_\_\_ down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,  
The night's (13)\_\_\_\_\_ burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny (14)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel (15)\_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
A (16)\_\_\_\_\_ on a foreign shore,  
I've got my (17)\_\_\_\_\_ and I (18)\_\_\_\_\_ move  
quickly,  
There's a knock (19)\_\_\_\_\_ the door,  
Still in transit and I'm (20)\_\_\_\_\_ to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's getting (21)\_\_\_\_\_ and it's getting crazy,  
Tell me, what is (22)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (23)\_\_\_\_\_ burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, (24)\_\_\_\_\_ way from home,  
Now ain't it (25)\_\_\_\_\_ that I (26)\_\_\_\_\_ like  
Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul  
I'm lost in transit in a (27)\_\_\_\_\_ city  
I can't come in from the cold



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. feel
2. stranger
3. transit
4. come
5. broken
6. above
7. voice
8. dark
9. code
10. standing
11. here
12. falling
13. gonna
14. that
15. like
16. stranger
17. plans
18. must
19. upon
20. close
21. strange
22. going
23. been
24. long
25. strange
26. feel
27. lonesome