



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,  
I can't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in this (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a code which can't be broken,  
My (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,  
Shadows (9)\_\_\_\_\_ down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,  
The night's (10)\_\_\_\_\_ burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain't it funny (11)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like Philby,  
A (12)\_\_\_\_\_ on a (13)\_\_\_\_\_  
shore,  
I've got my plans and I (14)\_\_\_\_\_ (15)\_\_\_\_\_  
quickly,  
There's a (16)\_\_\_\_\_ upon the door,  
Still in (17)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'm close to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's getting strange 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 (18)\_\_\_\_\_ comes, must be moving on.  
All night long my mind's been burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, (19)\_\_\_\_\_ way  
(20)\_\_\_\_\_ home,  
Now ain't it (21)\_\_\_\_\_ that I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul  
I'm (22)\_\_\_\_\_ in (23)\_\_\_\_\_ in a lonesome  
city  
I can't come in from the (24)\_\_\_\_\_



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. that
2. feel
3. come
4. from
5. dark
6. clockwork
7. eyes
8. never
9. falling
10. gonna
11. that
12. stranger
13. foreign
14. must
15. move
16. knock
17. transit
18. Morning
19. long
20. from
21. strange
22. lost
23. transit
24. cold