



## Philby by Rory Gallagher

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

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ like Philby,  
A stranger on a foreign shore,  
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,  
There's a knock (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the door,  
Still in transit 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 Morning comes, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ be moving on.  
All night long my mind's been burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, long way (8)\_\_\_\_\_ home,  
Now ain't it strange that I feel (9)\_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in from the cold



Answer

1. transit
2. lonesome
3. sure
4. never
5. feel
6. upon
7. must
8. from
9. like
10. come

**Fill in the gaps**