



Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a (1) _____ 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 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 dark in this clockwork city,
Contact's never gonna show,
I've got a (4) _____ which can't be broken,
My (5) _____ never (6) _____ 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 feel like Philby,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
There's a knock upon the door,
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
My cover can't be blown,
It's getting (7) _____ 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 night long my mind's been 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 soul
I'm (8) _____ in transit in a lonesome city
I can't come in (9) _____ the (10) _____



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. stranger
2. lost
3. deep
4. code
5. eyes
6. seem
7. strange
8. lost
9. from
10. cold