



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in a lonesome city,  
I can't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 sure is dark in (6)\_\_\_\_\_ clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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.

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,  
A stranger on a foreign shore,  
I've got my plans and I must (8)\_\_\_\_\_ quickly,  
There's a knock upon the door,  
Still in (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, 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 lost in transit in a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ city  
I can't come in from the cold



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. feel
2. like
3. lost
4. transit
5. come
6. this
7. code
8. move
9. transit
10. lonesome