Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel (1)_____ Philby,

There's a stranger in my soul,

I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,

I can't come in from the cold,

I'm (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ city,

Contact's never gonna show,

I've got a (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ pity,

The night's (6)_____ 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 move quickly,

There's a knock upon the door,

Still in transit and I'm (7)_____ to danger,

My cover can't be blown,

It's getting (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ I feel (10)_____

Philby,

There's a stranger in my soul

I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city

I can't come in from the cold

Answer

1. like
2. deep
3. clockwork
4. code
5. need
6. gonna
7. close
8. strange
9. that
10. like