



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like 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 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is dark in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ which can't be broken,  
My eyes never seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing here in the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
Shadows (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 move quickly,  
There's a knock upon the door,  
Still in transit and I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to danger,  
My (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ be moving on.  
All (9)\_\_\_\_\_ long my mind's been burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 lonesome city  
I can't come in from the cold



Answer

1. that
2. sure
3. code
4. silent
5. falling
6. close
7. cover
8. must
9. night
10. long

**Fill in the gaps**