

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange that I feel (1) Philby,	Now ain't it (13) that I feel (14)
There's a stranger in my soul,	Philby,
I'm (2) in transit in a lonesome city,	A stranger on a foreign shore,
I can't come in (3) the cold,	I've got my (15) and I must move quickly,
I'm deep in (4) on a (5)	There's a knock upon the door,
mission,	Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
Contact's broken down,	My cover can't be blown,
Time (6) by, I'm above suspicion,	It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
There's a voice on the telephone	Tell me, what is going on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it (7) is dark in (8) clockwork city,	Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Contact's never gonna show,	Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
I've got a code which can't be broken,	A (16) comes, must be (17)
My eyes (9) to close,	on.
Well, I'm standing (11) in the silent city,	All night long my mind's been burning,
Shadows falling down,	Makes me feel such a long, long way from home,
I'm (12) but I don't need pity,	Now ain't it strange (18) I feel like Philby,
The night's gonna burn on slow.	There's a stranger in my soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	I can't come in from the (19)



1. like

- 2. lost
- 3. from
- 4. action
- 5. secret
- 6. drags
- 7. sure
- 8. this
- 9. never
- 10. seem
- 11. here
- 12. disconnected
- 13. funny
- 14. like
- 15. plans
- 16. Morning
- 17. moving
- 18. that
- 19. cold

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