

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it (1) (2)	I feel like	Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
Philby,		A stranger on a foreign shore,
There's a stranger in my soul,		I've got my plans and I must (6) quickly,
I'm lost in (3) in a lonesome city,		There's a knock (7) the door,
I can't come in from the cold,		Still in (8) and I'm close to danger,
I'm (4) in action on a secret mission,		My cover can't be blown,
Contact's broken down,		It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
Time (5) by, I'm above suspicion,		Tell me, what is going on?
There's a voice on the telephone		Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,		Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
Contact's never gonna show,		A Morning comes, must be moving on.
I've got a code which can't be broken,		All night long my mind's been burning,
My eyes never seem to close,		Makes me (9) such a long, long way from home
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,		Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
Shadows falling down,		There's a stranger in my (10)
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,		I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
The night's gonna burn on slow.		I can't come in from the cold
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		



## 1. strange

- 2. that
- 3. transit
- 4. deep
- 5. drags
- 6. move
- 7. upon
- 8. transit
- 9. feel
- 10. soul

## Fill in the gaps