



Philby by Rory Gallagher

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,
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,
Contact's broken down,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a (1)_____ on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is dark in this (2)_____ city,
Contact's never (3)_____ show,
I've got a code which can't be broken,
My eyes (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ burn on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I (6)_____ (7)_____ Philby,
A stranger on a (8)_____ shore,
I've got my plans and I must (9)_____ quickly,
There's a knock upon the door,
Still in transit 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 lonesome city
I can't (10)_____ in from the cold



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. voice
2. clockwork
3. gonna
4. never
5. gonna
6. feel
7. like
8. foreign
9. move
10. come