



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 (1)_____ suspicion,
There's a voice on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,
Contact's never (2)_____ show,
I've got a (3)_____ which can't be broken,
My eyes never seem to close,
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,
Shadows (4)_____ down,
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,
The night's gonna (5)_____ on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it (6)_____ that I feel like Philby,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I must (7)_____ 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 (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ that 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



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. above
2. gonna
3. code
4. falling
5. burn
6. funny
7. move
8. Morning
9. strange
10. like