



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on a secret mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure 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 silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,  
The night's gonna burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

### Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I feel (4)\_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
A stranger on a foreign shore,  
I've got my plans and I must (5)\_\_\_\_\_ quickly,  
There's a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ upon the door,  
Still in transit and I'm (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on.  
All night long my mind's been burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, long way from home,  
Now ain't it (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. action
2. voice
3. code
4. like
5. move
6. knock
7. close
8. getting
9. moving
10. strange

Fill in the gaps