



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 voice 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 (1)_____ which can't be broken,
My eyes never (2)_____ to close,
Well, I'm (3)_____ here in the
(4)_____ 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 like Philby,
A stranger on a (5)_____ shore,
I've got my plans and I must move 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 (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ such a long, (8)_____ way from
home,
Now ain't it (9)_____ that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul
I'm lost in transit in a (10)_____ city
I can't come in from the cold



Answer

1. code
2. seem
3. standing
4. silent
5. foreign
6. getting
7. feel
8. long
9. strange
10. lonesome

Fill in the gaps