

## Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,	Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
There's a (1) in my soul,	A (12) on a foreign shore,
I'm (2) in transit in a lonesome city,	I've got my (13) and I must move quickly,
I can't come in (3) the cold,	There's a knock upon the door,
I'm deep in (4) on a (5)	Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
mission,	My cover can't be blown,
Contact's broken down,	It's getting (14) and it's getting crazy,
Time drags by, I'm (6) 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 (7) is dark in this clockwork city,	Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
Contact's never (8) 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 (9) never seem to close,	Makes me feel such a long, (15) way from home,
Well, I'm standing (10) in the (11)	Now ain't it (16) that I feel (17)
city,	Philby,
Shadows falling down,	There's a stranger in my (18)
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,	I'm (19) in transit in a lonesome city
The night's gonna burn on slow.	I can't (20) in (21) the cold
Yeah, yeah, yeah.	

Yeah, yeah, yeah.



- 1. stranger
- 2. lost
- 3. from
- 4. action
- 5. secret
- 6. above
- 7. sure
- 8. gonna
- 9. eyes
- 10. here
- 11. silent
- 12. stranger
- 13. plans
- 14. strange
- 15. long
- 16. strange
- 17. like
- 18. soul
- 19. lost
- 20. come
- 21. from

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