



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in a lonesome city,  
I can't come in from the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's (2)\_\_\_\_\_ down,  
Time (3)\_\_\_\_\_ by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in this  
(6)\_\_\_\_\_ city,  
Contact's never (7)\_\_\_\_\_ show,  
I've got a code which can't be broken,  
My eyes never (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to close,  
Well, I'm standing (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in the (10)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 (11)\_\_\_\_\_ (12)\_\_\_\_\_ Philby,  
  
A (13)\_\_\_\_\_ on a (14)\_\_\_\_\_ shore,  
I've got my (15)\_\_\_\_\_ and I must (16)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (17)\_\_\_\_\_ (18)\_\_\_\_\_ and it's getting crazy,  
Tell me, (19)\_\_\_\_\_ is (20)\_\_\_\_\_ on?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,  
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,  
A (21)\_\_\_\_\_ comes, must be moving on.  
All night long my mind's (22)\_\_\_\_\_ burning,  
Makes me (23)\_\_\_\_\_ such a long, (24)\_\_\_\_\_ way from home,  
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my (25)\_\_\_\_\_  
I'm (26)\_\_\_\_\_ in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't come in from the (27)\_\_\_\_\_



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. transit
2. broken
3. drags
4. sure
5. dark
6. clockwork
7. gonna
8. seem
9. here
10. silent
11. feel
12. like
13. stranger
14. foreign
15. plans
16. move
17. getting
18. strange
19. what
20. going
21. Morning
22. been
23. feel
24. long
25. soul
26. lost
27. cold