

Fill in the gaps

around

You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

A man walks down the street	There were incidents and accidents
He says, Why am I soft in the middle now?	There were hints and allegations
Why am I soft in the middle?	If you'll be my bodyguard
When the rest of my life is so hard!	I can be your long lost pal
I need a photo-opportunity	I can call you Betty
I want a shot at redemption	And Betty, when you call me
Don't want to end up a cartoon	You can (4) me Al
In a cartoon graveyard	Call me Al
Bonedigger, Bonedigger,	A man (5) down the street
Dogs in the moonlight	It's a street in a strange world
Far away, my well-lit door	Maybe it's the Third World
Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly	Maybe it's his (6) (7)
Get these mutts away from me!	He doesn't speak the language
You know, I don't (1) (2) stuff amusing	He (8) no currency
anymore	He is a foreign man
If you'll be my bodyguard	He is surrounded by the sound, sound
I can be your long lost pal	Cattle in the marketplace
I can call you Betty	Scatterlings and orphanages
And Betty, (3) you call me	He looks around, around
You can call me Al	He sees angels in the architecture
A man walks down the street	Spinning in infinity
He says, Why am I short of attention?	He says, Amen! and Hallelujah!
Got a short little span of attention	If you'll be my bodyguard
And whoa, my nights are so long!	I can be your long lost pal
Where's my wife and family?	I can call you Betty
What if I die here?	And Betty, when you call me
Who'll be my role-model?	You can (9) me Al
Now that my role-model is	You can call me Al
Gone, gone	
He ducked back down the alley	
With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl	
All along, along	



1. find

- 2. this
- 3. when
- 4. call
- 5. walks
- 6. first
- 7. time
- 8. holds
- 9. call

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