

All along, along

Fill in the gaps

You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

A man walks down the street	There were incidents and accidents
He says, Why am I (1) in the middle now?	There were (10) 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 (2) 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 call me Al
In a (3) graveyard	Call me Al
Bonedigger, Bonedigger,	A man walks down the street
Dogs in the moonlight	It's a street in a (11) world
Far away, my well-lit door	Maybe it's the Third World
Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly	Maybe it's his first (12) around
Get these mutts (4) from me!	He doesn't speak the language
You know, I don't find this stuff amusing anymore	He (13) no currency
If you'll be my bodyguard	He is a foreign man
I can be your (5) lost pal	He is surrounded by the sound, sound
I can call you Betty	Cattle in the marketplace
And Betty, when you call me	Scatterlings and orphanages
You can call me Al	He (14) around, around
A man walks down the street	He sees (15) in the architecture
He says, Why am I short of attention?	Spinning in infinity
Got a (6) little (7) of attention	He says, Amen! and Hallelujah!
And whoa, my (8) are so long!	If you'll be my bodyguard
Where's my wife and family?	I can be your long (16) pal
What if I die here?	I can call you Betty
Who'll be my role-model?	And Betty, (17) you (18) me
Now that my role-model is	You can call me Al
Gone, gone	You can call me Al
He ducked back down the alley	
With (9) roly-poly, little bat-faced girl	



1. soft

- 2. need
- 3. cartoon
- 4. away
- 5. long
- 6. short
- 7. span
- 8. nights
- 9. some
- 10. hints
- 11. strange
- 12. time
- 13. holds
- 14. looks
- 15. angels
- 16. lost
- 17. when
- 18. call

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