

All along, along

Fill in the gaps

A man walks down the street	There were incidents and accidents
He says, Why am I soft in the middle now?	There (4) 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 (5) lost pal
I (1) a photo-opportunity	I can (6) you Betty
I want a shot at redemption	And Betty, when you (7) me
Don't want to end up a cartoon	You can call me Al
In a cartoon graveyard	Call me Al
Bonedigger, Bonedigger,	A man walks 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 first (8) around
Get these mutts away from me!	He doesn't speak the language
You know, I don't find this stuff (2) anymore	He holds no currency
If you'll be my bodyguard	He is a foreign man
I can be your long lost pal	He is (9) by the sound, sound
I can (3) you Betty	Cattle in the marketplace
And Betty, when you call me	Scatterlings and orphanages
You can call me Al	He looks around, around
A man walks down the street	He (10) angels in the architecture
He says, Why am I short of attention?	Spinning in infinity
Got a short little span of attention	He says, Amen! and Hallelujah!
And whoa, my nights are so long!	If you'll be my bodyguard
Where's my wife and family?	I can be your long lost pal
What if I die here?	I can call you Betty
Who'll be my role-model?	And Betty, when you call 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 some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl	



- 1. need
- 2. amusing
- 3. call
- 4. were
- 5. long
- 6. call
- 7. call
- 8. time
- 9. surrounded
- 10. sees

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