

## Fill in the gaps

A man (1)\_\_\_\_\_ down the street He says, Why am I soft in the middle now? Why am I soft in the middle? When the rest of my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is so hard! I need a photo-opportunity I want a shot at redemption Don't want to end up a cartoon In a (3)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ graveyard Bonedigger, Bonedigger, Dogs in the moonlight Far away, my well-lit door Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly Get these mutts away (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me! You know, I don't find (5)\_\_\_\_\_ stuff amusing anymore If you'll be my bodyguard I can be your long lost pal I can call you Betty And Betty, when you call me You can (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me Al A man walks down the street \_ of attention? He says, Why am I (7)\_\_\_ Got a short little span of attention And whoa, my nights are so long! Where's my wife and family? What if I die here? Who'll be my role-model? Now that my role-model is Gone, gone \_\_ down the alley He ducked (8)\_\_\_\_ With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl

All along, along

There were incluents and a	accidents
There were (9)	_ and allegations
If you'll be my bodyguard	
I can be your long (10)	pal
I can call you Betty	
And Betty, when you call me	
You can call me Al	
Call me Al	
A man walks down the street	
It's a street in a strange world	
Maybe it's the Third World	
Maybe it's his first time around	
He doesn't speak the language	
He holds no currency	
He is a foreign man	
He is surrounded by the sound, sound	
Cattle in the marketplace	
Scatterlings and orphanages	
He looks around, around	
He sees angels in the arch	nitecture
Spinning in infinity	
He says, Amen! and Hallel	lujah!
If you'll be my bodyguard	
I can be your long lost pal	
I can call you Betty	
And Betty, when you call me	
You can call me Al	
You can call me Al	



- 1. walks
- 2. life
- 3. cartoon
- 4. from
- 5. this
- 6. call
- 7. short
- 8. back
- 9. hints
- 10. lost

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