



Fill in the gaps

You Can Call Me AI by Paul Simon

A man walks 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 life is so hard!
I need a photo-opportunity
I want a shot at redemption
Don't want to end up a cartoon
In a cartoon graveyard
Bonedigger, Bonedigger,
Dogs in the moonlight
Far away, my well-lit door
Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly
Get these (1)_____ away (2)_____ me!
You know, I don't find this 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 (3)_____ me
You can call me AI
A man walks down the street
He says, Why am I short of attention?
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
He ducked back down the alley
With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl
All along, along

There were incidents and accidents
There were hints and allegations
If you'll be my bodyguard
I can be (4)_____ long (5)_____ pal
I can (6)_____ you Betty
And Betty, when you call me
You can call me AI
Call me AI
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 architecture
Spinning in infinity
He says, Amen! and Hallelujah!
If you'll be my bodyguard
I can be (7)_____ long (8)_____ pal
I can call you Betty
And Betty, when you call me
You can call me AI
You can call me AI
...



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. mutts
2. from
3. call
4. your
5. lost
6. call
7. your
8. lost