

All along, along

Fill in the gaps

You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

A man (1) (2) the street	There (13) (14) and
He says, Why am I soft in the middle now?	accidents
Why am I soft in the middle?	There were (15) and allegations
When the rest of my (3) is so hard!	If you'll be my bodyguard
I (4) a photo-opportunity	I can be your long lost pal
I want a (5) at redemption	I can call you Betty
Don't want to end up a cartoon	And Betty, when you call me
In a (6) graveyard	You can call me Al
Bonedigger, Bonedigger,	Call me Al
Dogs in the moonlight	A man walks down the street
Far away, my well-lit door	It's a street in a (16) world
Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly	Maybe it's the (17) World
Get (7) (8) away from me!	Maybe it's his first time around
You know, I don't find this stuff (9) anymore	He doesn't speak the language
If you'll be my bodyguard	He holds no currency
I can be your long lost pal	He is a foreign man
I can (10) you Betty	He is surrounded by the sound, sound
And Betty, when you call me	Cattle in the marketplace
You can call me Al	Scatterlings and orphanages
A man walks (11) the street	He looks around, around
He says, Why am I short of attention?	He sees angels in the architecture
Got a short little (12) of attention	Spinning in infinity
And whoa, my nights are so long!	He says, Amen! and Hallelujah!
Where's my wife and family?	If you'll be my bodyguard
What if I die here?	I can be (18) long lost pal
Who'll be my role-model?	I can call you Betty
Now that my role-model is	And Betty, when you call me
Gone, gone	You can (19) me Al
He ducked back down the alley	You can call me Al
With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl	



1. walks

- 2. down
- 3. life
- 4. need
- 5. shot
- 6. cartoon
- 7. these
- 8. mutts
- 9. amusing
- 10. call
- 11. down
- 12. span
- 13. were
- 14. incidents
- 15. hints
- 16. strange
- 17. Third
- 18. your
- 19. call

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