

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 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 long lost pal
I need a photo-opportunity	I can call 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 time around
Get (2) mutts away from me!	He doesn't speak the language
You know, I don't find (3) stuff amusing 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 surrounded by the sound, sound
I can call you Betty	Cattle in the marketplace
And Betty, (4) you call me	Scatterlings and orphanages
You can call me Al	He looks around, around
A man (5) down the street	He sees 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 (6) and family?	I can be (8) (9) lost p
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. soft
- 2. these
- 3. this
- 4. when
- 5. walks
- 6. wife
- 7. call
- 8. your
- 9. long

Fill in the gaps

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