

Fill in the gaps

You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

A man walks (1) the street		There were incidents and accidents
He says, Why am I (2) in the	middle now?	There were hints and allegations
Why am I soft in the middle?		If you'll be my bodyguard
When the (3) of my life is so	hard!	I can be your long (7) pal
I need a photo-opportunity		I can call you Betty
I want a shot at redemption		And Betty, when you (8) me
Don't want to end up a cartoon		You can call me Al
In a (4) 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 (9) World
Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly		Maybe it's his first time around
Get these mutts away from me!		He doesn't speak the language
You know, I don't find this 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 (5) 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 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 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, (6)	bat-faced girl	
All along, along		



- 1. down
- 2. soft
- 3. rest
- 4. cartoon
- 5. call
- 6. little
- 7. lost
- 8. call
- 9. Third

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