

Fill in the gaps

You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

A man walks down the street
He says, Why am I soft in the middle now?
Why am I (1) in the middle?
When the rest of my life is so hard!
I (2) 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 (3) away from me!
You know, I don't find this stuff amusing anymore
If you'll be my bodyguard
I can be your long (4) pal
I can (5) you Betty
And Betty, when you call me
You can call me Al
A man (6) down the street
He says, Why am I short of attention?
Got a (7) 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 your long lost 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 (8)____ World Maybe it's his first time around He doesn't speak the language He holds no currency He is a (9)_____ He is surrounded by the sound, sound Cattle in the marketplace Scatterlings and orphanages _____ around, around He (10)____ He sees angels in the architecture Spinning in infinity He says, Amen! and Hallelujah! 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. soft
- 2. need
- 3. mutts
- 4. lost
- 5. call
- 6. walks
- 7. short
- 8. Third
- 9. foreign
- 10. looks

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