

## Fill in the gaps

A man walks (1) the street
He says, Why am I soft in the middle now?
Why am I soft in the middle?
When the rest of my (2) 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 mutts away (3) me!
You know, I don't find this (4) amusing anymore
If you'll be my bodyguard
I can be your long lost pal
I can call you Betty
And Betty, when you (5) me
You can call me Al
A man (6) 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 (7)	hints and allegations	
If you'll be my bodyguard		
I can be your long lost pal		
I can (8)	ou Betty	
And Betty, when you call me		
You can call me Al		
Call me Al		
A man walks (9)	the street	
It's a street in a stran	ge world	
Maybe it's the Third	World	
Maybe it's his (10)_	time around	
He doesn't speak the	e language	
He holds no currency	/	
He is a foreign man		
He is surrounded by	the sound, sound	
Cattle in the marketp	lace	
Scatterlings and orph	nanages	
He looks around, aro	und	
He sees angels in the	e architecture	
Spinning in infinity		
He says, Amen! and	Hallelujah!	
If you'll be my bodyg	uard	
I can be your long los	st pal	
I can call you Betty		
And Betty, when you	call me	
You can call me Al		
You can call me Al		



## 1. down

- 2. life
- 3. from
- 4. stuff
- 5. call
- 6. walks
- 7. were
- 8. call
- 9. down
- 10. first

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