

All along, along

## Fill in the gaps

A man walks down the street		There were (5)		and accidents
He says, Why am I soft in the (1)	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 (6) you Betty		
I want a shot at redemption		And Betty, when you call me		
Don't (2) 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 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 (3) 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 (7)	in the arch	nitecture
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 (8)	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 (4) my role-model is		You can (9)	_ me Al	
Gone, gone		You can call me Al		
He ducked back down the alley				
With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl				



- 1. middle
- 2. want
- 3. call
- 4. that
- 5. incidents
- 6. call
- 7. angels
- 8. your
- 9. call

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