

All along, along

Fill in the gaps

You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

A man waiks down the street		There were incidents and accidents
He says, Why am I soft in the (1)	now?	There were hints and allegations
Why am I (2) in the middle?		If you'll be my bodyguard
When the (3) of my life is so hard!		I can be your long lost pal
need a photo-opportunity		I can call you Betty
want a shot at redemption		And Betty, when you call me
Don't want to end up a cartoon		You can call me Al
n 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 (7) 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 (8) no currency
f you'll be my bodyguard		He is a foreign man
can be your (4) lost pal		He is (9) by the sound, sound
can call 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 (5) 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 (10) me
Now (6) 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		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. middle
- 2. soft
- 3. rest
- 4. long
- 5. nights
- 6. that
- 7. Third
- 8. holds
- 9. surrounded
- 10. call