

All along, along

Fill in the gaps

You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

A man walks down the street		There were incidents and accidents
He says, Why am I soft in the (1)	now?	There were (7) 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 call you Betty
I want a shot at redemption		And Betty, when you call me
Don't want to end up a cartoon		You can call me Al
In a (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) lost pal I can call you Betty And Betty, when you call me		He is surrounded by the sound, sound
		Cattle in the marketplace
		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 (5) 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 (6) and family?		I can be your long (8) pal
What if I die here?		I can call you Betty
Who'll be my role-model?		And Betty, (9) you (10) m
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, little bat-faced girl		



- 1. middle
- 2. cartoon
- 3. these
- 4. long
- 5. short
- 6. wife
- 7. hints
- 8. lost
- 9. when
- 10. call

Fill in the gaps