

## Fill in the gaps

There were (4)

A man walks down the street He says, Why am I soft in the middle now? Why am I soft in the middle? When the rest of my life 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 (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ away from me! You know, I don't find this stuff amusing anymore If you'll be my bodyguard I can be your long lost pal I can (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you Betty And Betty, when you call me You can call me Al A man walks 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)	and accidents
There were (5)	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 (6) me	Al
Call me Al	
A man walks down the street	
It's a (7) in	a strange world
Maybe it's the Third World	
Maybe it's his first time around	
He doesn't speak the language	
He holds no currency	
He is a (8) man	
He is surrounded by the sound, sound	
Cattle in the marketplace	
Scatterlings and orphanages	
He looks around, around	
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 (9) pal	
I can call you Betty	
And Betty, when you (10) me	
You can call me Al	
You can call me Al	



- 1. mutts
- 2. call
- 3. wife
- 4. incidents
- 5. hints
- 6. call
- 7. street
- 8. foreign
- 9. lost
- 10. call

## Fill in the gaps