

Fill in the gaps

A man walks down the street	There were (5)	and accidents
He says, Why am I soft in the middle now?	There were hints and allegations	
Why am I soft in the middle?	If you'll be my bodyguard	
When the (1) of my life is so hard!	I can be (6) 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 (7) 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 these mutts away from me!	He doesn't speak the language	
You know, I don't find (3) stuff amusing anymore	He holds no currency	
If you'll be my bodyguard	He is a (8) man	
I can be your long lost pal	He is surrounded by the sound, sound	
I 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 nights are so long!	If you'll be my bodyguard	
Where's my wife and family?	I can be your long (9) pal	
What if I die here?	I can call you Betty	
Who'll be my role-model?	And Betty, when you (10) n	ne
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 (4) roly-poly, little bat-faced girl		
All along, along		



- 1. rest
- 2. cartoon
- 3. this
- 4. some
- 5. incidents
- 6. your
- 7. call
- 8. foreign
- 9. lost
- 10. call

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