You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

All along, along

Fill in the gaps

A man walks down the street	There (6)	incidents 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 rest of my (1) is so hard!	I can be your long lost pal	
I (2) a photo-opportunity	I can call you Betty	
I want a (3) at redemption	And Betty, when you call me	
Don't want to end up a cartoon	You can call me Al	
In a cartoon graveyard	Call me Al	
Bonedigger, Bonedigger,	A man walks (7) 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 (8)	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 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 (4) span of attention	He says, Amen! and Hallelujah!	
And whoa, my nights are so long!	If you'll be my bodyguard	
Where's my (5) 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 call me	
Now that 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. life
- 2. need
- 3. shot
- 4. little
- 5. wife
- 6. were
- 7. down
- 8. holds
- 9. call

Fill in the gaps