

All along, along

Fill in the gaps

You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

A man (1)	(2)	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 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 (3)	a shot at redemp	otion	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 down the street	
Dogs in the moonlight			It's a (6) in a strange world	
Far away, my well-lit door			Maybe it's the Third World	
Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly			Maybe it's his first (7) around	
Get these 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 long lost pal		He is (8)	by the sound, sound	
I can call you Betty		Cattle in the marketplace		
And Betty, when you (4) me		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 r	nights are so long	ļ!	If you'll be my bodyguard	
Where's my wife	e and family?		I can be your long (9)	pal
What if I die her	e?		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 call me Al	
Gone, gone			You can call me Al	
He ducked back down the alley				
With some roly-	poly, little bat-fac	ed girl		



- 1. walks
- 2. down
- 3. want
- 4. call
- 5. incidents
- 6. street
- 7. time
- 8. surrounded
- 9. lost

Fill in the gaps

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