## Fill in the gaps

## You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is so hard! I need a photo-opportunity I want a shot at redemption Don't (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 mutts away from me! \_\_\_ this stuff amusing anymore You know, I don't (3)\_\_\_\_ 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 call me Al A man walks down the street He says, Why am I short of attention? Got a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_ \_\_\_\_ span of attention And whoa, my nights are so long! Where's my wife and family? What if I die here? Who'll be my role-model? Now that my role-model is Gone, gone He ducked back (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ the alley With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl All along, along

There were incidents and accidents There (7)\_\_\_\_\_ hints and allegations If you'll be my bodyguard I can be your long lost pal I can (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you Betty And Betty, when you call me You can call me Al Call me Al A man (9)\_\_\_\_ down the street It's a street 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 foreign 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 lost pal I can (10) you Betty And Betty, when you call me You can call me Al You can call me Al ...



- 1. life
- 2. want
- 3. find
- 4. short
- 5. little
- 6. down
- 7. were
- 8. call
- 9. walks
- 10. call

## Fill in the gaps