

Fill in the gaps

You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

A man walks (1) the street	There were incidents and accidents
He says, Why am I (2) in the (3)	There were hints and allegations
now?	If you'll be my bodyguard
Why am I soft in the middle?	I can be your long lost pal
When the rest of my life is so hard!	I can call you Betty
I need a photo-opportunity	And Betty, when you call me
I want a shot at redemption	You can (9) me Al
Don't want to end up a cartoon	Call me Al
In a (4) graveyard	A man walks down the street
Bonedigger, Bonedigger,	It's a street in a strange world
Dogs in the moonlight	Maybe it's the Third World
Far away, my well-lit door	Maybe it's his first time around
Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly	He doesn't speak the language
Get these mutts (5) from me!	He holds no currency
You know, I don't (6) this stuff amusing anymore	He is a foreign man
If you'll be my bodyguard	He is surrounded by the sound, sound
I can be your (7) lost pal	Cattle in the marketplace
I can call you Betty	Scatterlings and orphanages
And Betty, when you call me	He looks around, around
You can (8) me Al	He sees angels in the architecture
A man walks down the street	Spinning in infinity
He says, Why am I short of attention?	He says, Amen! and Hallelujah!
Got a short little span of attention	If you'll be my bodyguard
And whoa, my nights are so long!	I can be your long (10) pal
Where's my wife and family?	I can call you Betty
What if I die here?	And Betty, when you call me
Who'll be my role-model?	You can call me Al
Now that my role-model is	You can call me Al
Gone, gone	
He ducked back down the alley	
With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl	
All along, along	



- 1. down
- 2. soft
- 3. middle
- 4. cartoon
- 5. away
- 6. find
- 7. long
- 8. call
- 9. call
- 10. lost

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