

All along, along

Fill in the gaps

You Can Call Me Al by Paul Simon

A man walks down the street	There were 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 (1) of my life is so hard!	I can be your long lost pal
I need a photo-opportunity	I can call you Betty
I (2) a shot 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 down the street
Dogs in the moonlight	It's a (8) 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 holds no currency
If you'll be my bodyguard	He is a foreign man
I can be your long lost pal	He is (9) 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 (10) in the architecture
He says, Why am I short of attention?	Spinning in infinity
Got a (3) (4) (5) of	He says, Amen! and Hallelujah!
attention	If you'll be my bodyguard
And whoa, my nights are so long!	I can be your long lost 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 (6) the alley	
With (7) roly-poly, little bat-faced girl	



- 1. rest
- 2. want
- 3. short
- 4. little
- 5. span
- 6. down
- 7. some
- 8. street
- 9. surrounded
- 10. angels

Fill in the gaps