

## Fill in the gaps

There (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_

There were (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and allegations

\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ the street He says, Why am I soft in the middle now? Why am I soft in the middle? When the rest of my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is so hard! I need a photo-opportunity I want a shot at redemption Don't want 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! You know, I don't find (4)\_\_\_\_\_  $(5)_{-}$ amusing anymore If you'll be my bodyguard I can be your (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 short little span of attention And whoa, my nights are so long!

If you'll be my bodyguard
I can be your (10) lost pal
I can call you Betty
And Betty, when you call me
You can call me Al
Call me Al
A man walks 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 call you Betty
And Betty, when you call me
You can call me Al
You can call me Al

With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl

He ducked back down the alley

Where's my wife and family?

What if I die here? Who'll be my role-model? Now that my role-model is

All along, along

Gone, gone



- 1. walks
- 2. down
- 3. life
- 4. this
- 5. stuff
- 6. long
- 7. were
- 8. incidents
- 9. hints
- 10. long

## Fill in the gaps