

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 (1) 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 (5) lost pal
I need a photo-opportunity	I can call you Betty
I want a shot at redemption	And Betty, when you call me
Don't (2) 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 street 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 (6) no currency
If you'll be my bodyguard	He is a (7) man
I can be your long lost pal	He is surrounded 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 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 (3) are so long!	If you'll be my bodyguard
Where's my wife and family?	I can be (8) (9) lost pal
What if I die here?	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 (4) down the alley	
With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl	



- 1. middle
- 2. want
- 3. nights
- 4. back
- 5. long
- 6. holds
- 7. foreign
- 8. your
- 9. long

Fill in the gaps