

All along, along

Fill in the gaps

A man walks down th	e street	There (6) (7)	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 rest of my life is so hard!		I can be your long lost pal	
I (1) 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 (8) 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 (9) World	d
Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbe	elly	Maybe it's his first time around	
Get (3)	mutts away from me!	He doesn't speak the language	
You know, I don't find	(4) stuff amusing anymore	re He holds no currency	
If you'll be my bodygu	uard	He is a foreign 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 (10) 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 nights are so long!		If you'll be my bodyguard	
Where's my wife and family?		I can be your long 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 (5)	_ back down the alley		
With some roly-poly, I	little bat-faced girl		



- 1. need
- 2. want
- 3. these
- 4. this
- 5. ducked
- 6. were
- 7. incidents
- 8. call
- 9. Third
- 10. sees

Fill in the gaps