

Fill in the gaps

A man (1) down the street
He says, Why am I soft in the middle now?
Why am I soft in the middle?
When the rest of my life 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 (2) me!
You know, I don't find (4) stuff
(5) anymore
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
A man walks down the street
He says, Why am I short of attention?
Got a short little span of attention
And whoa, my (6) are so long!
Where's my wife and family?
What if I die here?
Who'll be my role-model?
Now that my role-model is
Gone, gone

He ducked back down the alley
With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl

All along, along

There were incidents and accidents
There were hints and allegations
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
Call me Al
A man walks down the street
It's a (7) 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 (8) man
ne is a (o) illali
He is surrounded by the sound, sound
He is surrounded by the sound, sound
He is surrounded by the sound, sound Cattle in the marketplace
He is surrounded by the sound, sound Cattle in the marketplace Scatterlings and orphanages
He is surrounded by the sound, sound Cattle in the marketplace Scatterlings and orphanages He looks around, around
He is surrounded by the sound, sound Cattle in the marketplace Scatterlings and orphanages He looks around, around He (9) angels in the architecture
He is surrounded by the sound, sound Cattle in the marketplace Scatterlings and orphanages He looks around, around He (9) angels in the architecture Spinning in infinity
He is surrounded by the sound, sound Cattle in the marketplace Scatterlings and orphanages He looks around, around He (9) angels in the architecture Spinning in infinity He says, Amen! and Hallelujah!
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He is surrounded by the sound, sound Cattle in the marketplace Scatterlings and orphanages He looks around, around He (9) angels in the architecture Spinning in infinity He says, Amen! and Hallelujah! If you'll be my bodyguard I can be your (10) lost pal
He is surrounded by the sound, sound Cattle in the marketplace Scatterlings and orphanages He looks around, around He (9) angels in the architecture Spinning in infinity He says, Amen! and Hallelujah! If you'll be my bodyguard I can be your (10) lost pal I can call you Betty
He is surrounded by the sound, sound Cattle in the marketplace Scatterlings and orphanages He looks around, around He (9) angels in the architecture Spinning in infinity He says, Amen! and Hallelujah! If you'll be my bodyguard I can be your (10) lost pal I can call you Betty And Betty, when you call me



- 1. walks
- 2. away
- 3. from
- 4. this
- 5. amusing
- 6. nights
- 7. street
- 8. foreign
- 9. sees
- 10. long

Fill in the gaps