



## Fill in the gaps

### You Can Call Me AI by Paul Simon

A man walks 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ stuff amusing anymore  
If you'll be my bodyguard  
I can be your (3)\_\_\_\_\_ lost pal  
I can call you Betty  
And Betty, when you call me  
You can call me AI  
A man walks down the street  
He says, Why am I short of attention?  
Got a short (4)\_\_\_\_\_ span of attention  
And whoa, my nights are so long!  
Where's my wife and family?  
What if I die here?  
Who'll be my role-model?  
Now (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my role-model is  
Gone, gone  
He (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ pal  
I can call you Betty  
And Betty, when you call me  
You can call me AI  
Call me AI  
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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 AI  
You can call me AI  
...



Answer

1. want
2. this
3. long
4. little
5. that
6. ducked
7. back
8. down
9. lost
10. time

**Fill in the gaps**