

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 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 (4) (5) pal
need a photo-opportunity	I can call you Betty
want a shot at redemption	And Betty, when you (6) me
Don't want to end up a cartoon	You can call me Al
n 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 (1) away (2) me!	He doesn't speak the language
You know, I don't (3) this stuff amusing anymore	He holds no currency
f you'll be my bodyguard	He is a foreign man
can be your long lost pal	He is surrounded by the sound, sound
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 nights are so long!	If you'll be my bodyguard
Where's my wife and family?	I can be (7) (8) lost pal
What if I die here?	I can call you Betty
Who'll be my role-model?	And Betty, (9) you call me
Now that my role-model is	You can call me Al
Gone, gone	You can call me Al
He ducked back down the alley	
With some roly-poly, little hat-faced girl	



- 1. mutts
- 2. from
- 3. find
- 4. long
- 5. lost
- 6. call
- 7. your
- 8. long
- 9. when

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