

Fill in the gaps

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 (2) is so hard!	I can be your long lost pal
I need a photo-opportunity	I can call you Betty
I want a shot at redemption	And Betty, when you (6) me
Don't want 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 (7) World
Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly	Maybe it's his (8) 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 holds no currency
If you'll be my bodyguard	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 (3) 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 (4) of attention	He says, Amen! and Hallelujah!
And whoa, my (5) are so long!	If you'll be my bodyguard
Where's my wife and family?	I can be (9) long (10) 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 back down the alley	
With some roly-poly, little bat-faced girl	
All along, along	



1. middle

- 2. life
- 3. call
- 4. span
- 5. nights
- 6. call
- 7. Third
- 8. first
- 9. your
- 10. lost

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