

You Can Call Me Al

Inspection 12

[Originally 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

 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 away from me

You know I don't find this stuff amusing 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 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 wo my nights 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 call me Al

 Call me Al

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 time around
 He doesn't speak the language
 He holds no currency
 He is a foreign man
 He is surrounded by the sound
 The 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 call me Al
 Call me Al

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