

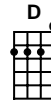

# You Can Call Me AI - Paul Simon

Suggested strum: for each chord just play: (down)(mute or chunk)

	G	D	C	G	D	G	G	D	C	G	D	G
A	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---
E	3	2-2-0	---	3	2-2-3	---	3	2-2-0	---	3	2-2-2-2h3	---
C	2	2-0	---	2	2-2	---	2	2-0	---	2	2-2-2	---
G	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---

			
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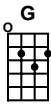
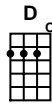

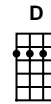
A man walks down the street, he says why am I soft in the middle now?

			
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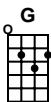
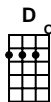
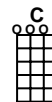
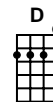
why am I soft in the middle? The rest of my life is so hard

			
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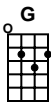
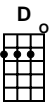
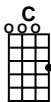
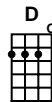
I need a photo opportunity, I want a shot at redemption,

			
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Don't want to end up a cartoon in a cartoon graveyard,

			
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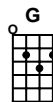
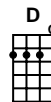
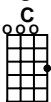
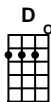
Bonedigger, bonedigger, dogs in the moonlight,

			
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Far away, my well-lit door

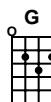
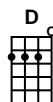
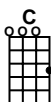
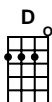
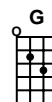
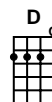
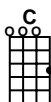
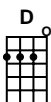
			
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Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly, get these mutts away from me

			
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You know, I don't find this stuff amusing anymore.

## Chorus:

							
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If you'll be my bodyguard, I can be your long lost pal,

							
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I can call you Betty, and Betty when you call me you can call me AI.



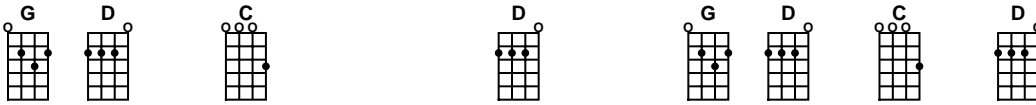
A man walks down the street, he says why am I short of attention?



Got a short little 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 that my role model is



Gone, gone? He ducked back down the alley with some roly-poly little bat-faced girl.

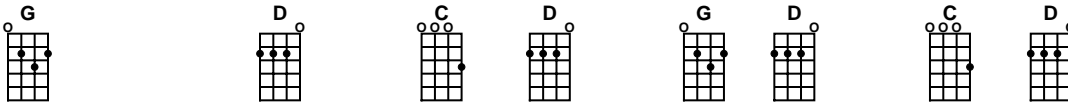


All along, along... there were incidents and accidents, There were hints and allegations.

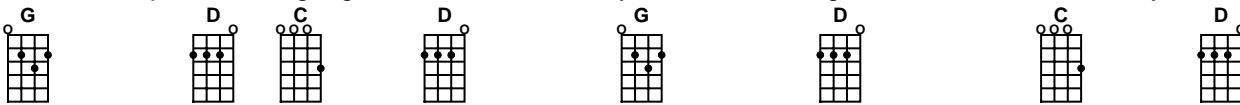
**(Chorus)**



A man walks down the street, it's a street in a strange world. Maybe it's the Third World, maybe its his first time around,



He doesnt speak the language, he holds no currency, He is a foreign man, he is surrounded by

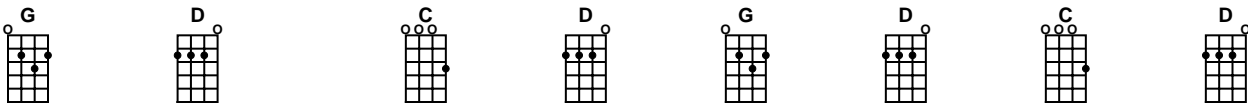


The sound, the sound, cattle in the marketplace, Scatterlings and orphanages



He looks around, around, he sees angels in the architecture, Spinning in infinity, he says Amen and Hallelujah!

**(Chorus)**



If you'll be my bodyguard...



I can call you Betty...