



## Fill in the gaps

### I Am The Walrus by The Beatles

I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together  
See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly  
I'm crying  
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come  
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday  
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long  
I am the Eggman  
They are the Eggmen  
I am the Walrus  
Goo-goo-ga-jooob  
Mister city, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ sitting, pretty little  
policemen in a row  
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run  
I'm crying  
I'm cry---ing  
I'm crying  
I'm cry---ing  
Yellow matter custard dripping (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a dead dog's  
eye  
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess  
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down  
I am the Eggman  
They are the Eggmen  
I am the Walrus  
Goo-goo-ga-jooob  
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun  
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the  
English rain  
I am the Eggman  
They are the Eggmen  
I am the Walrus  
Goo-goo-ga-jooob-goo-goo-goo-ga-jooob  
Expert texpert, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ smokers  
Don't you think the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ at  
you?  
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha  
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide  
I'm crying

Semolina pilchard climbing up the Eiffel Tower  
Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna  
Man, you should've seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe  
I am the Eggman  
They are the Eggmen  
I am the Walrus  
Goo-goo-ga-jooob-goo-goo-goo-ga-jooob  
Goo-goo-ga-jooob-goo-goo-goo-ga-jooob  
Goo-goo-ga-jooob-goo-goo-goo-ga-jooob  
Juba, juba, juba  
Juba, juba  
Juba, juba  
Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah  
Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah  
Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah  
Everyone's got one  
Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah  
Everyone's got one  
Everyone's got one  
Everyone's got one  
Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah  
Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah...  
[Here's the Shakespeare that occurs at the end of 'I Am The  
Walrus.'  
King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]  
Oswald: Slave, thou (6)\_\_\_\_\_ slain me. Villain, take my  
purse.  
If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body  
And give the letters which you find'st about me  
To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out  
Upon the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ party. O, untimely death!  
Death! [He dies]  
Edgar: I know (8)\_\_\_\_\_ well: a serviceable villain, As  
duteous to the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.  
Gloucester: What, is he dead?  
Edgar: Sit you down, father. (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you. [Gloucester  
sits.]



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. policeman
2. from
3. choking
4. Joker
5. laughs
6. hast
7. English
8. thee
9. Rest