## TAM The Walrus by The Beatles

## Fill in the gaps

I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together	Semolina (8) climbing up the Eiffel
See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly	Tower
I'm crying	Elementary penguin (9) Hare Krishna
Sitting on a cornflake, (1) for the van to	Man, you should've seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe
come	I am the Eggman
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday	They are the Eggmen
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long	I am the Walrus
I am the Eggman	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
They are the Eggmen	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
I am the Walrus	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Juba, juba, juba
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row	Juba, juba
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how (2)	Juba, juba
run	Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Everyone's got one
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Yellow matter custard dripping from a (3) dog's eye	Everyone's got one
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Everyone's got one
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down	Everyone's got one
I am the Eggman	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
They are the Eggmen	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
I am the Walrus	[Here's the Shakespeare that occurs at the end of 'I Am The
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Walrus.'
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	Oswald: Slave, thou (10) slain me. Villain, take my
English rain	purse.
I am the Eggman	If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body
They are the Eggmen	And give the letters which you find'st about me
I am the Walrus	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
Expert texpert, (4) smokers	Death! [He dies]
Don't you think the Joker (5) at you?	Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to
Ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.
See how (6) smile like pigs in a sty, see how	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
(7) snide	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]
I'm crying	



- 1. waiting
- 2. they
- 3. dead
- 4. choking
- 5. laughs
- 6. they
- 7. they
- 8. pilchard
- 9. singing
- 10. hast

## Fill in the gaps