



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
(1)_____ long
I am the Eggman
They are the Eggmen
I am the Walrus
Goo-goo-ga-jooob
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how (2)_____
run
I'm crying
I'm cry---ing
I'm crying
I'm cry---ing
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your
(3)_____ 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, choking smokers
Don't you think the Joker laughs 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, (4)_____ it up (5)_____
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
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 hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.
If ever (6)_____ 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 English party. O, untimely death!
Death! [He dies]
Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to
the vices of thy (7)_____ As
(8)_____ would desire.
Gloucester: What, is he dead?
Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]



Answer

1. grow
2. they
3. knickers
4. stick
5. your
6. thou
7. mistress
8. badness

Fill in the gaps