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

Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]



- 1. face
- 2. pilchard
- 3. Edgar
- 4. your
- 5. your
- 6. wilt
- 7. English
- 8. duteous
- 9. vices
- 10. badness

Fill in the gaps