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



- 1. pigs
- 2. bloody
- 3. dripping
- 4. dead
- 5. standing
- 6. think
- 7. Joker
- 8. they
- 9. stick
- 10. wilt

Fill in the gaps