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



- 1. pretty
- 2. English
- 3. seen
- 4. Allan
- 5. stick
- 6. stick
- 7. wilt
- 8. untimely
- 9. thee
- 10. would

Fill in the gaps