I Am The Walrus by The Beatles

Fill in the gaps

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 (5) singing Hare Krishna
'm crying	Man, you should've seen (6) kicking Edgar Allan
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come	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
am the Eggman	I am the Walrus
They are the Eggmen	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob
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
'm crying	Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah
'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up (7) joompah
'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
am the Eggman	Everyone's got one
They are the Eggmen	Oompah, oompah, (8) it up your joompah
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 English garden, (2) for the sun	Walrus.'
f the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	King (9) Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
English rain	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.
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
am the Walrus	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
Expert texpert, (3) smokers	Death! [He dies]
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?	Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	the vices of thy (10) As badness would
See how they (4) like pigs in a sty, see how they	desire.
snide	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
'm crying	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]



- 1. pretty
- 2. waiting
- 3. choking
- 4. smile
- 5. penguin
- 6. them
- 7. your
- 8. stick
- 9. Lear
- 10. mistress

Fill in the gaps