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 toget	ther 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
'm crying	Man, you should've (5) them kicking Edgar Allan
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come	Poe
Corporation T-shirt, stupid (1) Tuesday	I am the Eggman
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow	ong 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, pretty little policemen in a re	ow Juba, juba
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run	Juba, juba
'm crying	Juba, juba
'm crying	Juba, juba, (6) it up your joompah
'm crying	Oompah, oompah, (7) it up your joompah
'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye	Everyone's got one
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your knickers do	wn Everyone's got one
am the Eggman	Everyone's got one
They are the Eggmen	Everyone's got one
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
f the sun don't come you get a tan (2)	Walrus.'
(3) in the English rain	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
am the Eggman	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.
They are the Eggmen	If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body
am the Walrus	And (8) the letters which you find'st
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob	(9) me
Expert texpert, (4) smokers	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	Death! [He dies]
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide	Edgar: I know (10) well: a serviceable villain, As
'm crying	duteous to the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.
	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]



- 1. bloody
- 2. from
- 3. standing
- 4. choking
- 5. seen
- 6. stick
- 7. stick
- 8. give
- 9. about
- 10. thee

Fill in the gaps