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 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 seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come	I am the Eggman
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday	They are the Eggmen
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long	I am the Walrus
I am the Eggman	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
They are the Eggmen	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
I am the Walrus	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Juba, juba, juba
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little	Juba, juba
(1) in a row	Juba, juba
See how they fly (2) Lucy in the Sky, see how they	Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah
run	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
I'm crying	Everyone's got one
Yellow matter custard (3) (4)	Everyone's got one
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 down	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
I am the Eggman	[Here's the Shakespeare that (7) at the end of
They are the Eggmen	'I Am The Walrus.'
I am the Walrus	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, (8) my
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun	purse.
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	If ever (9) wilt thrive, bury my body
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-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 think the (5) laughs at you?	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
Ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	Edgar: Sit you down, father. (10) you. [Glouceste
See how they smile like (6) in a sty, see how they	sits.]
snide	
I'm crying	



1. policemen

- 2. like
- 3. dripping
- 4. from
- 5. Joker
- 6. pigs
- 7. occurs
- 8. take
- 9. thou
- 10. Rest

Fill in the gaps