

Fill in the gaps

I Am The Walrus by The Beatles

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



- 1. like
- 2. custard
- 3. laughs
- 4. singing
- 5. Edgar
- 6. Allan
- 7. stick
- 8. untimely
- 9. badness

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