

## 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 (2) 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 (3) 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, pretty little policemen in a row	Juba, juba, juba
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run	Juba, juba
I'm crying	Juba, juba
I'm crying	Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, (5) it up your joompah
I'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 down	Everyone's got one
I am the Eggman	Everyone's got one
They are the Eggmen	Everyone's got one
I am the Walrus	Oompah, oompah, (6) 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
If the sun don't (1) you get a tan from standing in	Walrus.'
the English rain	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
I am the Eggman	Oswald: Slave, thou (7) slain me. Villain, take my
They are the Eggmen	purse.
I am the Walrus	If ever thou wilt thrive, (8) my body
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob	And give the (9) which you find'st about me
Expert texpert, choking 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 thee well: a (10)
I'm crying	villain, As 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. come
- 2. Eiffel
- 3. kicking
- 4. Allan
- 5. stick
- 6. stick
- 7. hast
- 8. bury
- 9. letters

10. serviceable

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