

## 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 (4) climbing up the
See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly	(5) Tower
I'm crying	Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come	Man, you should've seen them kicking Edgar Allan 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-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 (1) in the Sky, see how they	Juba, juba
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, stick 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 (6) that occurs at the
Goo-goo-ga-joob	end of 'I Am The 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	Oswald: Slave, (7) hast slain me. Villain,
(3) in the English rain	(8) my purse.
I am the Eggman	If ever thou (9) thrive, bury my body
They are the Eggmen	And give the letters which you find'st (10) me
I am the Walrus	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
Expert texpert, choking 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-hee-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	the vices of thy mistress As badness would 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. Lucy
- 2. custard
- 3. standing
- 4. pilchard
- 5. Eiffel
- 6. Shakespeare
- 7. thou
- 8. take
- 9. wilt
- 10. about

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