

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 (6) 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 (7) kicking Edgar
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come	(8) Poe
Corporation T-shirt, stupid (1) 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-ga-joob
I am the Walrus	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row	Juba, juba, juba
See how they fly like (2) 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 custard dripping from a dead dog's eye	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Everyone's got one
Boy, you've (3) a (4) girl, you let	Everyone's got one
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 (9) 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, untimely death!
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob	Death! [He dies]
Expert texpert, choking smokers	Edgar: I know thee well: a (10)
Don't you think the Joker (5) at you?	villain, As duteous to the vices of thy mistress As badness
Ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	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. bloody
- 2. Lucy
- 3. been
- 4. naughty
- 5. laughs
- 6. Eiffel
- 7. them
- 8. Allan
- 9. thou
- 10. serviceable

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