## 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 (3) climbing up the Eiffel
See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly	Tower
I'm crying	Elementary penguin singing (4) Krishna
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come	Man, you should've seen (5) kicking Edgar Allan
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday	Poe
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long	I am the Eggman
I am the Eggman	They are the Eggmen
They are the Eggmen	I am the Walrus
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	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run	Juba, juba, juba
I'm crying	Juba, juba
I'm crying	Juba, juba
I'm crying	Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, (6) it up your joompah
Yellow (1) custard (2)	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
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, stick it up (7) 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 (8) at the end of
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	'I Am The Walrus.'
English rain	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
I am the Eggman	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.
They are the Eggmen	If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body
I am the Walrus	And give the letters which you find'st about me
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out
Expert texpert, choking smokers	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?	Death! [He dies]
Ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	Edgar: I know (9) well: a serviceable villain, As
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide	duteous to the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.
I'm crying	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
	Edgar: Sit you down, father. (10) you. [Gloucester
	sits.]



## 1. matter

- 2. dripping
- 3. pilchard
- 4. Hare
- 5. them
- 6. stick
- 7. your
- 8. occurs
- 9. thee
- 10. Rest

## Fill in the gaps