



## 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  
See how they run (1)\_\_\_\_\_ pigs from a gun, see how they fly  
I'm crying  
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come  
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday  
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long  
I am the Eggman  
They are the Eggmen  
I am the Walrus  
Goo-goo-ga-joob  
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row  
See how they fly (2)\_\_\_\_\_ Lucy in the Sky, see how they run  
I'm crying  
I'm cry---ing  
I'm crying  
I'm cry---ing  
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye  
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess  
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down  
I am the Eggman  
They are the Eggmen  
I am the Walrus  
Goo-goo-ga-joob  
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun  
If the sun don't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you get a tan from (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in the English rain  
I am the Eggman  
They are the Eggmen  
I am the Walrus  
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob  
Expert texpert, choking smokers  
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?  
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha  
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how (5)\_\_\_\_\_ snide  
I'm crying

Semolina pilchard climbing up the Eiffel Tower  
Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna  
Man, you should've seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe  
I am the Eggman  
They are the Eggmen  
I am the Walrus  
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob  
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob  
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob  
Juba, juba, juba  
Juba, juba  
Juba, juba  
Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah  
Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah  
Oompah, oompah, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it up your joompah  
Everyone's got one  
Oompah, oompah, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ it up your joompah  
Everyone's got one  
Everyone's got one  
Everyone's got one  
Oompah, oompah, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it up your joompah  
Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah...  
[Here's the Shakespeare that occurs at the end of 'I Am The Walrus.'  
King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]  
Oswald: Slave, thou (9)\_\_\_\_\_ slain me. Villain, take my purse.  
If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body  
And give the letters which you find'st about me  
To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out  
Upon the English party. O, untimely death!  
Death! [He dies]  
Edgar: I know thee well: a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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.]



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. like
2. like
3. come
4. standing
5. they
6. stick
7. stick
8. stick
9. hast
10. serviceable