T Am The Walrus by The Beatles

I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together

Fill in the gaps

Semolina pilchard climbing up the Eiffel Tower

See how they run like 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, (1) sitting, pretty little
policemen in a row
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run
I'm crying
I'm crying
I'm crying
I'm crying
Yellow matter (2) (3)
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 come you get a tan from standing 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, (4) smokers
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?
Ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha
See how they smile (5) pigs in a sty, see how they
snide
I'm crying

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-ga-joob
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
Juba, juba, juba
Juba, juba
Juba, juba
Juba, juba, (6) it up your joompah
Oompah, oompah, stick it up (7) joompah
Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Everyone's got one
Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Everyone's got one
Everyone's got one
Everyone's got one
Oompah, oompah, stick 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 (8) Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
Oswald: Slave, thou hast 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, (9) death!
Death! [He dies]
Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable 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. policeman

- 2. custard
- 3. dripping
- 4. choking
- 5. like
- 6. stick
- 7. your
- 8. Lear
- 9. untimely

Fill in the gaps