TAM The Walrus by The Beatles

I'm crying

Fill in the gaps

I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together		Semolina pilchard climbing up the Eiffel Tower	
See how (1)	run like pigs from a gun, see how they	Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna	
fly		Man, you should've (4) (5)	
I'm crying		(6) Edgar (7) Poe	
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come		I am the Eggman	
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday		They are the Eggmen	
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long		I am the Walrus	
I am the Eggman		Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob	
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		Juba, juba, juba	
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row		Juba, juba	
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they 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 (8) joompah	
I'm crying		Everyone's got one	
Yellow matter custa	ard (2) from a	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah	
(3) 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 (9) joompah	
I am the Walrus		[Here's the Shakespeare that occurs at the end of 'I Am	Γhe
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 thou wilt thrive, bury my body	
I am the Eggman		And give the letters which you find'st (10) 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	o-goo-goo-ga-joob	Death! [He dies]	
Expert texpert, choking smokers		Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous	s to
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?		the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.	
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-h	ee-ha-ha-ha	Gloucester: What, is he dead?	
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide		Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]	



- 1. they
- 2. dripping
- 3. dead
- 4. seen
- 5. them
- 6. kicking
- 7. Allan
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. about

Fill in the gaps