## 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 they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly	Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna
I'm crying	Man, you should've seen them kicking Edgar Allan 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	I am the Walrus
(1) long	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
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	Juba, juba, juba
Goo-goo-ga-joob	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, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up (5) joompah
I'm crying	Everyone's got one
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Yellow matter custard dripping (2) a dead dog's	Everyone's got one
eye	Everyone's got one
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Everyone's got one
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let (3)	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
knickers down	Oompah, oompah, stick it up (6) joompah
I am the Eggman	[Here's the Shakespeare that occurs at the end of 'I Am The
They are the Eggmen	Walrus.'
I am the Walrus	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, (7) 249-259:]
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun	If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	And give the letters which you find'st about me
English rain	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. (8) him out
I am the Eggman	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
They are the Eggmen	Death! [He dies]
I am the Walrus	Edgar: I know (9) well: a serviceable villain, As
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob	duteous to the vices of thy mistress As badness
Expert texpert, choking smokers	(10) desire.
Don't you think the (4) laughs at you?	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
Ho-ho-hee-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide	



- 1. grow
- 2. from
- 3. your
- 4. Joker
- 5. your
- 6. your
- ..
- 7. lines
- 8. Seek
- 9. thee10. would

Fill in the gaps