## 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

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ climbing up the Eiffel

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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. custard
- 2. from
- 3. they
- 4. pilchard
- 5. stick
- 6. stick
- 7. bury
- 8. Rest