I Am 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 (5) Hare Krishna
I'm crying	Man, you should've seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe
Sitting on a cornflake, (1) for the van to	I am the Eggman
come	They are the Eggmen
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday	I am the Walrus
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-go-goob
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, (2) sitting, pretty little	Juba, juba
policemen in a row	Juba, juba, (6) it up your joompah
See how they fly (3) Lucy in the Sky, see how they	Oompah, oompah, stick it up (7) joompah
run	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Everyone's got one
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Everyone's got one
I'm crying	Everyone's got one
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye	Everyone's got one
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Boy, you've been a (4) girl, you let your	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
knickers down	[Here's the (8) that occurs at the
I am the Eggman	end of 'I Am The Walrus.'
They are the Eggmen	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
I am the Walrus	Oswald: Slave, (9) (10) slain me
Goo-goo-ga-joob	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. Seek 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 thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob	the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.
Expert texpert, choking smokers	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide	



- 1. waiting
- 2. policeman
- 3. like
- 4. naughty
- 5. singing
- 6. stick
- 7. your
- 8. Shakespeare
- 9. thou
- 10. hast

Fill in the gaps