TAM The Walrus by The Beatles

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



- 1. they
- 2. waiting
- 3. naughty
- 4. your
- 5. dripping
- 6. knickers
- 7. come
- 8. ever
- 9. Earl
- 10. well:

Fill in the gaps