I Am 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 (1) a gun, see how they	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, waiting for the van to 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-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, (2) little	Juba, juba
policemen in a row	Juba, juba, 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	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
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye	Everyone's got one
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Everyone's got one
Boy, you've been a (3) girl, you let your	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
knickers down	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your 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, lines 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 (7) (8) thrive, (9) my
If the sun don't come you get a tan (4) standing in	body
the English rain	And give the letters which you find'st about me
I am the Eggman	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out
They are the Eggmen	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
I am the Walrus	Death! [He dies]
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob	Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to
Expert texpert, (5) smokers	the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]
See how they smile (6) pigs in a sty, see how they	
snide	
I'm crying	



- 1. from
- 2. pretty
- 3. naughty
- 4. from
- 5. choking
- 6. like
- 7. thou
- 8. wilt
- 9. bury

Fill in the gaps