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



- 1. they
- 2. been
- 3. pretty
- 4. from
- 5. dead
- 6. laughs
- 7. your
- 8. stick
- 9. know

## Fill in the gaps