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



- 1. your
- 2. they
- 3. naughty
- 4. singing
- 5. Hare
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. Lear
- 9. lines
- 10. which

Fill in the gaps