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 (6) climbing up the Eiffel
See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly	Tower
I'm crying	Elementary penguin singing (7) 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 (1) boy, you let your	They are the Eggmen
face 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
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row	Juba, juba
See how they fly like (2) in the Sky, see how they	Juba, juba
run	Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	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
Yellow matter (3) dripping from a dead	Everyone's got one
dog's eye	Everyone's got one
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Everyone's got one
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your 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 (8) at the end of
I am the Walrus	'I Am The Walrus.'
Goo-goo-ga-joob	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
Sitting in an (4) garden, waiting for the sun	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body
English rain	And give the (9) 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-goo-ga-joob	Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to
Expert texpert, choking smokers	the (10) of thy mistress As badness would
Don't you think the Joker (5) at you?	desire.
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.]
I'm crying	



- 1. naughty
- 2. Lucy
- 3. custard
- 4. English
- 5. laughs
- 6. pilchard
- 7. Hare
- 8. occurs
- 9. letters
- 10. vices

Fill in the gaps