I Am 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 singing Hare Krishna
I'm crying	Man, you should've seen them kicking Edgar (6)
Sitting on a cornflake, (1) for the van to	Poe
come	I am the Eggman
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday	They are the Eggmen
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your 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, juba
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row	Juba, juba
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run	Juba, juba
I'm crying	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
Yellow matter (2) dripping from a dead	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
dog's eye	Everyone's got one
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Everyone's got one
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let (3)	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 Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun	Oswald: Slave, (7) hast slain me. Villain, take my
If the sun don't come you get a tan (4) standing in	purse.
the English rain	If ever thou (8) thrive, bury my body
I am the Eggman	And give the letters which you find st about me
They are the Eggmen	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. (9) him out
I am the Walrus	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-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 (5) like pigs in a sty, see how they	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]
snide	



- 1. waiting
- 2. custard
- 3. your
- 4. from
- 5. smile
- 6. Allan
- 7. thou
- 8. wilt
- 9. Seek

Fill in the gaps