



## Fill in the gaps

### I Am The Walrus by The Beatles

I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together

See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly

I'm crying

Sitting on a cornflake, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for the van to come

Corporation T-shirt, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ bloody Tuesday

Man, you've (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a naughty boy, you let your face grow long

I am the Eggman

They are the Eggmen

I am the Walrus

Goo-goo-ga-joob

Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row

See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run

I'm crying

I'm cry---ing

I'm crying

I'm cry---ing

Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye

Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess

Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down

I am the Eggman

They are the Eggmen

I am the Walrus

Goo-goo-ga-joob

Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun

If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the

English rain

I am the Eggman

They are the Eggmen

I am the Walrus

Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob

Expert texpert, choking smokers

Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?

Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha

See how they (4)\_\_\_\_\_ like pigs in a sty, see how they

snide

I'm crying

Semolina pilchard climbing up the Eiffel Tower

Elementary penguin (5)\_\_\_\_\_ Hare Krishna

Man, you should've (6)\_\_\_\_\_ them kicking Edgar Allan

Poe

I am the Eggman

They are the Eggmen

I am the Walrus

Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob

Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob

Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob

Juba, juba, juba

Juba, juba

Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah

Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah

Oompah, oompah, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ it up your joompah

Everyone's got one

Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah

Everyone's got one

Everyone's got one

Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah

Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah...

[Here's the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ that occurs at the end of 'I Am The Walrus.'

King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]

Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.

If (9)\_\_\_\_\_ thou wilt thrive, bury my body

And give the letters which you find'st about me

To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out

Upon the English party. O, untimely death!

Death! [He dies]

Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to the vices of thy (10)\_\_\_\_\_ As baseness would desire.

Gloucester: What, is he dead?

Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]



Answer

1. waiting
2. stupid
3. been
4. smile
5. singing
6. seen
7. stick
8. Shakespeare
9. ever
10. mistress

**Fill in the gaps**