## TAM The Walrus by The Beatles

## Fill in the gaps

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
'm crying	Man, you should've seen them kicking (5) Allan
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come	Poe
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday	I am the Eggman
Man, you've (1) a (2) boy, you	They are the Eggmen
et your (3) grow long	I am the Walrus
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
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
'm crying	Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah
'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up (6) joompah
'm crying	Everyone's got one
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Everyone's got one
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down	Everyone's got one
am the Eggman	Everyone's got one
Γhey are the Eggmen	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
am the Walrus	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Goo-goo-ga-joob	[Here's the Shakespeare that occurs at the end of 'I Am The
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun	Walrus.'
f the sun don't (4) you get a tan from standing in	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
he English rain	Oswald: Slave, thou hast (7) me. Villain, take my
am the Eggman	purse.
Γhey are the Eggmen	If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body
am the Walrus	And give the letters which you find'st about me
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out
Expert texpert, choking smokers	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?	Death! [He dies]
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	Edgar: I know thee (8) a serviceable villain, As
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide	duteous to the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.
'm crying	Gloucester: What, is he dead?

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



## 1. been

- 2. naughty
- 3. face
- 4. come
- 5. Edgar
- 6. your
- 7. slain
- 8. well:

## Fill in the gaps