I Am 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 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 (6) them kicking Edgar Allan
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday	Poe
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long	I am the Eggman
I am the Eggman	They are the Eggmen
They are the Eggmen	I am the Walrus
I am the Walrus	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run	Juba, juba, juba
I'm crying	Juba, juba
I'm crying	Juba, juba
I'm crying	Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Yellow (1) custard dripping from a dead dog's	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
eye	Everyone's got one
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down	Everyone's got one
I am the Eggman	Everyone's got one
They are the Eggmen	Everyone's got one
I am the Walrus	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Oompah, oompah, stick it up (7) joompah
Sitting in an (2) garden, waiting for the sun	[Here's the Shakespeare that occurs at the end of 'I Am The
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	Walrus.'
English rain	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
I am the Eggman	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.
They are the Eggmen	If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body
I 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. (8) him out
Expert texpert, choking smokers	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
Don't you think the Joker (3) at you?	Death! [He dies]
Ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide	the vices of thy mistress As (9) would
I'm crying	desire.
	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
	Edgar: Sit you down, father. (10) you. [Gloucester
	sits.]



- 1. matter
- 2. English
- 3. laughs
- 4. singing
- 5. Hare
- 6. seen
- 7. your
- 8. Seek
- 9. badness
- 10. Rest

Fill in the gaps