## TAM 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 (1)	a gun, see how they	Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna	
fly		Man, you should've seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe	
I'm crying		I am the Eggman	
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come		They are the Eggmen	
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday		I am the Walrus	
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long		Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob	
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		Juba, juba, juba	
Goo-goo-ga-joob		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, (5) 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 (6) joompah	
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye		Everyone's got one	
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess		Everyone's got one	
Boy, you've been a (2)	girl, you let your	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 (7) that occurs a	at the
I am the Walrus		end of 'I Am The 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, 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 (8) the letters (9) you fi	ind'st
I am the Eggman		about me	
They are the Eggmen		To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek 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, (3)	smokers	Edgar: I (10) thee well: a serviceable villair	ı, As
Don't you think the Joker (4)	at you?	duteous to the vices of thy mistress As badness would de	sire.
Ho-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.]	



- 1. from
- 2. naughty
- 3. choking
- 4. laughs
- 5. stick
- 6. your
- 7. Shakespeare
- 8. give
- 9. which
- 10. know

## Fill in the gaps