I Am The Walrus by The Beatles

I'm crying

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 Edgar Allan Poe
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come	I am the Eggman
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday	They are the Eggmen
Man, you've been a (1) boy, you let your	I am the Walrus
ace grow long	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
am the Eggman	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
They are the Eggmen	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
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 (2) fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they	Juba, juba, stick it up (4) joompah
un	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
'm crying	Everyone's got one
'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
'm crying	Everyone's got one
ellow 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 naughty girl, you let your knickers down	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
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
am the Walrus	Walrus.'
Goo-goo-ga-joob	King Lear Act Four, (5) 6, lines 249-259:]
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.
f the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	If ever thou (6) thrive, (7) my body
English rain	And give the letters which you find'st about me
am the Eggman	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out
They are the Eggmen	Upon the (8) party. O, untimely death!
am the Walrus	Death! [He dies]
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob	Edgar: I know thee well: a (9)
Expert texpert, choking smokers	villain, As duteous to the (10) of thy mistress As
Oon't you think the Joker (3) at you?	badness would desire.
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. naughty
- 2. they
- 3. laughs
- 4. your
- 5. Scene
- 6. wilt
- 7. bury
- 8. English
- 9. serviceable
- 10. vices

Fill in the gaps