TAM 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 singing Hare Krishna
I'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 naughty boy, you let (1) face	I am the Walrus
grow long	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-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, (2) sitting, pretty little	Juba, juba
policemen in a row	Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run	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 your joompah
I'm crying	Everyone's got one
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye	Everyone's got one
Crabalocker fishwife, (3)	Everyone's got one
priestess	Oompah, oompah, stick it up (6) joompah
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
I am the Eggman	[Here's the Shakespeare that occurs at the end of 'I Am The
They are the Eggmen	Walrus.'
I am the Walrus	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Oswald: Slave, (7) hast slain me. Villain, take my
Sitting in an English garden, (4) for the sun	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 give the letters which you find st about me
I am the Eggman	To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out
They are the Eggmen	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
I am the Walrus	Death! [He dies]
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob	Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As
Expert texpert, choking smokers	(8) to the (9) of thy mistress
Don't you think the Joker (5) at you?	As 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.]
I'm crying	



- 1. your
- 2. policeman
- 3. pornographic
- 4. waiting
- 5. laughs
- 6. your
- 7. thou
- 8. duteous
- 9. vices

Fill in the gaps