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 (1) from a gun, see how they	Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna
fly	Man, you should've seen them kicking Edgar (4)
I'm crying	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 your face grow long	I am the Walrus
I am the Eggman	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
They are the Eggmen	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
I am the Walrus	Goo-goo-ga-joob-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 (2) Lucy in the Sky, see how they	Juba, juba
run	Juba, juba, stick 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 (5) 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 naughty girl, you let your knickers down	Everyone's got one
I am the Eggman	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
They are the Eggmen	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
I am the Walrus	[Here's the Shakespeare (6) occurs at the end of 'I
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Am The Walrus.'
Sitting in an English garden, (3) for the sun	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	Oswald: Slave, (7) hast slain me. Villain, take my
English rain	purse.
I am the Eggman	If ever thou wilt thrive, (8) my body
They are the Eggmen	And give the (9) which you find'st about me
I am the Walrus	To Edmund, (10) of Gloucester. Seek him out
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
Expert texpert, choking smokers	Death! [He dies]
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?	Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
I'm crying	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]



- 1. pigs
- 2. like
- 3. waiting
- 4. Allan
- 5. your
- 6. that
- 7. thou
- 8. bury
- 9. letters
- 10. Earl

Fill in the gaps