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 singing Hare Krishna	
I'm crying		Man, you should've seen them (7) Edg	jar
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come		Allan Poe	
Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday		I am the Eggman	
Man, you've been a (1)	boy, you let your	They are the Eggmen	
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-goo-ga-joob	
I am the Walrus		Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob	
Goo-goo-ga-joob		Juba, juba, juba	
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty (2)		Juba, juba	
policemen in a row		Juba, juba	
See how they fly (3) Lucy in the Sky, see how they		Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah	
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 (4)	from a dead	Everyone's got one	
dog's 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 (5)		Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah	
knickers down		[Here's the Shakespeare that occurs at the end of 'I Am T	he
I am the Eggman		Walrus.'	
They are the Eggmen		King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]	
I am the Walrus		Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.	
Goo-goo-ga-joob		If ever thou (8) thrive, bury my body	
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the	ne sun	And give the letters which you find'st (9) me	
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the		To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out	
English rain		Upon the English party. O, untimely death!	
I am the Eggman		Death! [He dies]	
They are the Eggmen		Edgar: I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous	to
I am the Walrus		the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.	
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-go-joob		Gloucester: What, is he dead?	
Expert texpert, choking smokers		Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]	
Don't you think the Joker (6)	at you?		
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha			
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see	how they snide		
I'm crying			



- 1. naughty
- 2. little
- 3. like
- 4. dripping
- 5. your
- 6. laughs
- 7. kicking
- 8. wilt
- 9. about

Fill in the gaps