I Am 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 (5) To	ower
See how (1)	run like pigs from a gun, see how they	Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna	
fly		Man, you should've seen them (6)	Edgar
I'm crying		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 your (2)		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	
Goo-goo-ga-joob		Juba, juba	
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row		Juba, juba	
See how they fly like (3) 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 dripping from a (4) 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, (7) it up your joompah	
I 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 Ar	n The
I am the Walrus		Walrus.'	
Goo-goo-ga-joob		King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, (8) 249-259:]	
Sitting in an English	h garden, waiting for the sun	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse) .
If the sun don't c	ome you get a tan from standing in the	If ever thou (9) 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-goo-ga-joob		Edgar: I know (10) well: a serviceable villa	in, As
Expert texpert, choking smokers		duteous to the vices of thy mistress As badness would de	esire.
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?		Gloucester: What, is he dead?	
Ho-ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha		Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]	
See how they smile	e like pigs in a sty, see how they snide		



- 1. they
- 2. face
- 3. Lucy
- 4. dead
- 5. Eiffel
- 6. kicking
- 7. stick
- 8. lines
- 9. wilt
- 10. thee

Fill in the gaps

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