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



- 1. stupid
- 2. they
- 3. English
- 4. laughs
- 5. they
- 6. climbing
- 7. singing
- 8. stick
- 9. lines
- 10. badness

Fill in the gaps