

## 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 (7) singing Hare Krishna
I'm crying	Man, you should've seen them (8) Edgar
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
(2) grow long	I am the Walrus
I am the Eggman	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-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 like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run	Juba, juba
I'm crying	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
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess	Everyone's got one
Boy, you've (3) a naughty girl, you let your knickers	Everyone's got one
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 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, lines 249-259:]
If the sun don't come you get a tan from	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.
(4) in the English rain	If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body
I 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
I am the Walrus	Upon the English party. O, untimely death!
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-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 laughs at you?	the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.
Ho-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
See how they smile (5) pigs in a sty, see how	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]
(6) snide	
I'm crying	



- 1. naughty
- 2. face
- 3. been
- 4. standing
- 5. like
- 6. they
- 7. penguin
- 8. kicking

## Fill in the gaps