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



- 1. your
- 2. they
- 3. custard
- 4. choking
- 5. laughs
- 6. like
- 7. Shakespeare
- 8. vices
- 9. Rest

## Fill in the gaps