TAM 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 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 (1) boy, you let your	I am the Walrus
face 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, juba
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Juba, juba
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little	Juba, juba
(2) in a row	Juba, juba, stick it up your joompah
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, (6) 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 (3) from a dead	Everyone's got one
dog's eye	Everyone's got one
Crabalocker fishwife, (4)	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
priestess	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down	[Here's the Shakespeare that occurs at the end of 'I Am The
I am the Eggman	Walrus.'
They are the Eggmen	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
I am the Walrus	Oswald: Slave, (7) hast slain me. Villain, take my
Goo-goo-ga-joob	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 (8) (9) you
(5) rain	find'st (10) 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 thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to
Expert texpert, choking smokers	the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.
Don't you think the Joker laughs at you?	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
Ho-ho-hee-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide	



- 1. naughty
- 2. policemen
- 3. dripping
- 4. pornographic
- 5. English
- 6. stick
- 7. thou
- 8. letters
- 9. which
- 10. about

Fill in the gaps