

Fill in the gaps

I Am The Walrus by The Beatles

I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together See how they run like pigs (1) a gun, see how they fly I'm crying Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come Corporation T-shirt, stupid (2) Tuesday Man, you've (3) a naughty boy, you let your face	Semolina pilchard climbing up the Eiffel Tower Elementary (6) singing Hare Krishna Man, you should've seen them (7) Edgar Allan Poe I am the Eggman They are the Eggmen 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, juba
Goo-goo-ga-joob	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, (8) 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
I'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
Yellow matter custard dripping (4) a dead dog's	Everyone's got one
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, stick 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 Am The
I am the Walrus	Walrus.'
Goo-goo-ga-joob	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
Sitting in an English garden, (5) for the sun	Oswald: Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse.
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	If ever thou wilt 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 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-ha-ha-ha	Edgar: Sit you down, father. (9) you. [Gloucester
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide	sits.]
I'm crying	



- 1. from
- 2. bloody
- 3. been
- 4. from
- 5. waiting
- 6. penguin
- 7. kicking
- 8. stick
- 9. Rest

Fill in the gaps