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



- 1. like
- 2. like
- 3. climbing
- 4. Eiffel
- 5. seen
- 6. Edgar
- 7. stick
- 8. stick
- 9. wilt
- 10. about

Fill in the gaps

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