TAM The Walrus by The Beatles

I'm crying

Fill in the gaps

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
'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
(2) long	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
am the Eggman	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
They are the Eggmen	Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-ga-joob
am the Walrus	Juba, juba, juba
Goo-goo-ga-joob	Juba, juba
Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little	Juba, juba
(3) 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 (5) joompah
'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
'm crying	Everyone's got one
'm crying	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
'm crying	Everyone's got one
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's 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
am the Eggman	Oompah, oompah, stick it up your joompah
They are the Eggmen	[Here's the (6) that occurs at the
am the Walrus	end of 'I Am The Walrus.'
Goo-goo-ga-joob	King Lear Act Four, Scene 6, lines 249-259:]
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun	Oswald: Slave, thou hast (7) me. Villain, take my
f the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the	purse.
English rain	If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body
am the Eggman	And give the letters which you find'st about me
They are the Eggmen	To Edmund, (8) of Gloucester. Seek him out
am the Walrus	Upon the (9) party. O, untimely death!
Goo-goo-ga-joob-goo-goo-goo-ga-joob	Death! [He dies]
Expert texpert, (4) 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-ho-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha	Gloucester: What, is he dead?
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide	Edgar: Sit you down, father. Rest you. [Gloucester sits.]



- 1. your
- 2. grow
- 3. policemen
- 4. choking
- 5. your
- 6. Shakespeare
- 7. slain
- 8. Earl
- 9. English

Fill in the gaps