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



- 1. pretty
- 2. naughty
- 3. waiting
- 4. choking
- 5. climbing
- 6. penguin
- 7. Edgar
- 8. occurs
- 9. hast
- 10. about

Fill in the gaps