## The Beatles, I Am The Walrus

I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly I'm crying

Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long

I am the Eggman They are the Eggmen I am the Walrus Goo goo g'joob

Mister city, policeman sitting, pretty little policemen in a row See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run I'm crying I'm crying I'm crying I'm crying

Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye Crab locker fishwife, pornographic priestess Boy, you've been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down

I am the Eggman They are the Eggmen I am the Walrus Goo goo g'joob

Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the English rain

I am the Eggman They are the Eggmen I am the Walrus Goo goo g'joob goo goo g'joob

Expert texpert, choking smokers Don't you think the Joker laughs at you? Ho-ho-hee-hee-hee-ha-ha-ha See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snide I'm crying

Semolina pilchard climbing up the Eiffel Tower Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna Man, you should've seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe

I am the Eggman They are the Eggmen I am the Walrus Goo goo g'joob Juba, juba, juba Juba, juba Juba, juba Juba, juba, stick it up your jumper Oompah, oompah, stick it up your jumper Oompah, oompah, stick it up your jumper Everyone's got one Oompah, oompah, stick it up your jumper Everyone's got one Everyone's got one

Everyone's got one Oompah, oompah, stick it up your jumper Oompah, oompah, stick it up your jumper

Slave, thou hast slain me. Villain, take my purse. If ever thou wilt thrive, bury my body And give the letters which you find'st about me To Edmund, Earl of Gloucester. Seek him out Upon the English party. O, untimely death! Death! (He dies)

I know thee well: a serviceable villain, As duteous to the vices of thy mistress As badness would desire.

What, is he dead?

Sit you down, father. Rest you.