

# Furthermore, Are You The Walrus?

Check, check it out, check, check it out  
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Check, check it out, check, check it out  
Check it out

I'm in line behind a barbizon  
And she really looks like one  
She says "Hi, I'm skin,"  
And showed a whole lot  
But doesn't seem to have a whole lot  
Within, I'm small talk  
Blah, blah, blah, blah about the weather and all  
Because I'd love to stand here  
Another year, winter, spring, summer, fall  
Into pieces it pleases the eye  
It's nice to know that there are problems outside of my own

I feel better, better  
Move to ten items or less  
Should I let her, let her, let me in front of her?  
Sure, I guess  
I'm close to checkout, she asks,  
"Are you the walrus?"  
I said "yes" without listening  
"Oh, come on, be honest."  
I'm close to checkout, she asks,  
"Are you the walrus?"  
I said, "Yes, and that's a promise!"  
"Oh, come on, be honest."  
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest  
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest

I have five items in the waiting asylum  
Take everybody's burdens, let's pile 'em up  
On the counter, call it a conveyer belt  
And as I look around I see a wanna-be dad using his belt  
On his screaming baby, a baby, oh baby  
The constellation on her face said he did the same to his lady  
Ten thousand maniacs asked the question  
But it's way too late, he made a lasting impression  
I wish it wasn't so, I wish it wasn't so  
But I'm not supposed to impose family values, you know  
The sale of the century wasn't meant to be like this  
But how can you resist the madness?  
I'm so glad it's almost my turn  
Only one lady away from the freedom I yearn for  
But before you get excited,  
She's gotta check the writing,  
I'm sorry to announce that the check is gonna bounce

I feel better, better  
Move to ten items or less  
Should I let her, let her, let me in front of her?  
Sure I guess  
I'm at the checkout  
She asks, "Are you the walrus?"  
I said "yes" without listening  
"Oh, come on, be honest."  
I'm at the checkout,  
She asks, "Are you the walrus?"  
I said, "Yes, and that's a promise."  
"Oh, come on, be honest."  
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest  
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest

Honestly,  
We are moderately moving  
Situation slowly is improving  
I find the Percy Faith on the P.A.  
Is sort of soothing  
Collect my change and I jet  
Then I'm cruising

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Check it out

Wandering around looking for my car  
I'm amazed at the maze  
Who even knows where you are?  
Who knows why that's a cart resting in the dent it made?  
Another car waiting for our places to trade  
I wish it wasn't so, I wish it wasn't so  
I wish I was in the distance and heading to home base  
And now the race to red lights begin  
When the convertible girl slows down to let me in

I feel better, better, like as if I was blessed  
Should I let her, let her, let me in front of her?  
Sure, I guess  
I roll down the window, she asks,  
"Are you the walrus?"  
I said "yes" without listening  
"Oh, come on, be honest"  
I roll down the window, she asks,  
"Are you the walrus?"  
I said "Yes, and that's a promise!"  
"Oh, come on, be honest."  
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest  
Be, be honest, be, be, be honest