

Beatles, The, I am the walrus

Beatles, The
Magical Mystery Tour

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 teashirt stupid bloody Tuesday
Man you been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long

I am the eggman oh
They are the eggmen oh
I am the walrus
Goo goo g'joob

Mr. City policeman sitting pretty little policeman 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
Crabalocker fishwife pornographic priestess
Boy you been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down

I am the eggman oh
They are the eggmen oh
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 g'goo goo g'joob

Expert texpert choking smokers
Don't you think the joker laughs at you? (ha ha ha)
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snied
I'm crying

Semolina pilchards climbing up the Eiffel Tower
Element