

# I Am The Walrus

By  
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**Slow**

I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all to- geth - er.  
Mis-ter Ci - ty p'lice-man sit - ing pret - ty lit - tle p'lice-men in a row.  
Ex - pert tex - pert chok - ing smok - ers don't you think the jo - ker laughs at you?

See how they run like pigs - from a gun, see how - they fly I'm cry - ing.  
See how they fly like Lu - cy in the sky, see how - they run, I'm cry - ing.  
See how they smile like pigs - in a sty, see how - they snied, I'm cry - ing.

Sit - ting on the corn - flake wait - ing for the van to come.  
Yel - low mat - ter cus - tard drip - ping from the dead dog's eye.  
Sem - o - li - na pil - chards climb - ing up the Eif - fel Tow - er

Cor - por - a - tion tea shirt, stu - pid blood - y tues - day. Man, you been a naugh - ty boy, you let your face grow  
Crab - a - loc - ker fish - wife por - no - graph - ic priest - ess. Boy, you been a naugh - ty girl, you let your knick - ers  
El - e - men - t'ry pen - guin sing - ing Ha - re Krish - na. Man, you should have seen them kick - ing Ed - gar Al - lan

*long. down. Poe.*

*To Coda*

I am the egg-man, they are the egg-men, I am the

wal-rus, goo goo a' joob. Sit- ing in an Eng- lish gar- den wait- ing for the

sun. If the sun don't come you get a tan from stand- ing in the Eng- lish rain. I am the

egg- man, they are the egg-men, I am the wal-rus, goo goo g' joob, g'

goo goo g' joob. \_\_\_\_\_

*D.C. al*

*Coda*

*Coda*

wal- rus, goo goo g' joob, g' goo goo g' joob. \_\_\_\_\_