I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together. Se e 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. Corporatio n tee-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday. Man, you been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long. I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus, coo coo coochoo

Mister City P'liceman sitting Pretty little p'licemen in a row. See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky, see how they run. I'm c rying. I'm cry---ing, I'm crying. I'm cry---ing.

Yellow matter custard, dripping from a dead dog's eye. Crabaloc ker fishwife, pornographic priestess, Boy, you been a naughty g irl you let your Knickers down. I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus, goo goo gajoob

Sitting in an English garden waiting for the sun. If the sun do n't come, you get a tan From standing in the English rain. I am the eggmen, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus, goo goo gajo obgoo goo gajoob

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

--Repeat (eventually juba's will stop) and fade until end.-- during the fade out background vocals: [Simultaneously:] 'Everybo dy's got one' and 'Oompa, oompa, stick it up your joompa' [jumper]