

Toten Hosen, Die "I Am The Walrus"

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I am he is you are he is 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 tee-shirts, stupid bloody Tuesday, man
you've been a naughty boy
you've let your face grow long!

I am the Eggman
They are the Eggmen
I am the Walrus--koo koo kachoo.

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 cry...
I'm crying...
I'm cry...

Yellow mound of custard, dripping from a dead dog's
eye
Grab a 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--koo koo kachoo

alarm rings

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--koo koo kachoo, koo koo koo kachoo!

Expert textpert, choking smokers
Don't you think the joker laughs at you?
Ho ho ho, he he he, ha ha ha!
See how they smile like pigs in a sty.
See how they snide...
Iâ€™m crying

Semolina Pilchard
Climbing up the Eiffel Tower
Elementary penguins singinâ€™ Hare Krishna
Man, you should have seen them kicking
Edgar Allen Poe!

I am the Eggman
They are the Eggmen
I am the Walrus--koo koo koo kachoo!
koo koo koo kachoo!
koo koo kachoo koo koo koo kachoo koo koo!
Jooba jooba jooba
Jooba jooba
Jooba jooba jooba
Jooba jooba
Jooba jooba

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