

Down Under

VERSE 1:

Bm A Bm G A
Travelling in a fried out kombie---

Bm A Bm G A
On a hippy trail head full of zombie.

Bm A Bm G A
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous.

Bm A Bm G A
She took me in and gave me breakfast, and she said

CHORUS 1:

D A Bm G A
Do you come from a land down under---

D A Bm G A
Where women glow and men plunder?

D A Bm G A
Can't ya hear can ya hear the thunder---

D A Bm G A
You better run, you better take cover---

VERSE 2:

Buying bread from a man in Brussels,
He was six foot four and full of muscles.
I said do you speak my language?
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich.
And he said:

CHORUS 2:

I come from a land down under,
Where beer does flow and men chunder.
Can't you hear cant you hear the thunder?
You better run you better take cover.

VERSE 3:

Lying in a den in Bombay,
With a slackjaw and not much to say.
I said to the man "Are you trying to tempt me?
Because I come from the land of plenty."
And he said:

CHORUS 1

END