

# 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