

Down Under by Men At Work

[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
cant 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.
cant 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]

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
cant ya hear can ya hear the thunder---
D A Bm G A
you better run, you better take cover---