

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---