

Fill in the gaps

raveling in a fried-out comble
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
I met a strange lady
She made me nervous
She took me in and gave me breakfast
And she said
"Do you (1) from a land down under?
Where (2) glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover"
Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was six foot four and full of muscles
I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich
And he said
"I (3) from a land down under
Where beer does (4) and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better (5) cover", yeah
Dying in a den in Bombay
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me

Because I (6) from the land of plenty	?"
And he said	
"Do you come from a land down under?	
(Oh yeah, yeah)	
Where women glow and men plunder?	
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?	
You better run, you (7) take cov	er"
Living in a land down under	
Where women glow and men plunder	
(Yeah)	
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?	
You (8) run, you better take cov	er
Living in a land (9) under	
Where women glow and men plunder	
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?	
(Oh yeah)	
You better run, you better take cover!	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. come
- 2. women
- 3. come
- 4. flow
- 5. take
- 6. come
- 7. better
- 8. better
- 9. down