

Down Under by Men At Work

Traveling in a fried-out combie 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 come from a land down under? Where women (1)_____ and men plunder? Can't you hear, can't you (2)_____ the thunder? _____ take cover" You better run, you (3)____ 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 come from a (4)_____ down under Where beer does flow and men chunder Can't you hear, can't you (5)_____ the thunder? You better run, you better take 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

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. glow
- 2. hear
- 3. better
- 4. land
- 5. hear
- 6. better
- 7. down
- 8. glow
- 9. better