

Traveling in a fried-out combie

Fill in the gaps

On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
I met a strange lady
She (1) me nervous
She took me in and (2) me breakfast
And she said
"Do you come from a land down under?
Where women 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 (3) 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 land down under
Where beer does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better (4) cover", yeah
Dying in a den in Bombay
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
I said to the man, "Are you (5) to
(6) me

Because I (7) 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 better take cover"
Living in a (8) down under
Where women (9) 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 better run, you better take cover!



- 1. made 2. gave
- 3. full
- 4. take
- 5. trying
- 6. tempt
- 7. come 8. land
- 9. glow

Fill in the gaps