

Fill in the gaps

I raveling in a fried-out comble
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
I met a strange lady
She made me nervous
She (1) me in and gave 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 (2) 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 (4) down under
Where beer (5) flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You (6) 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

Because I come from the (7) 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 land (8) under
Where women glow 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!



Fill in the gaps

- 1. took
- 2. full
- 3. come
- 4. land
- 5. does
- 6. better
- 7. land
- 8. down