

## Fill in the gaps

I raveling in a fried-out combie
On a (1) trail, head full of zombie
I met a strange lady
She made 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 (3) take cover"
Buying (4) 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 (5)
sandwich
And he said
"I (6) from a (7) down under
Where (8) does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear 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

Because I (9) from the land of plenty?"
And he said
"Do you come (10) 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 down 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!



- 1. hippie
- 2. gave
- 3. better
- 4. bread
- 5. vegemite
- 6. come
- 7. land
- 8. beer
- 9. come
- 10. from

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