



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a land down under?  
Where women glow and men plunder?  
Can't you hear, can't you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the thunder?  
You better run, you better take cover"  
Buying bread from a man in Brussels  
He was six (3)\_\_\_\_\_ four and full of muscles  
I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"  
He just (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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!  
...



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. from
2. hear
3. foot
4. smiled
5. better
6. from