

## Fill in the gaps

Traveling in a fried-out combie
On a hippie trail, head (1) of zombie
I met a strange lady
She (2) me nervous
She took 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 (3) the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover"
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 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 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 (4) the land of plenty?"
And he said
"Do you come from a land down under?
(Oh yeah, yeah)
Where women (5) and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you (6) the thunder?
You (7) run, you better take cover"
Living in a land down under
Where (8) glow and men plunder
(Yeah)
Can't you hear, can't you (9) the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover
Living in a land down under
Where women (10) and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
(Oh yeah)
You better run, you better take cover!



- 1. full
- 2. made
- 3. hear
- 4. from
- 5. glow
- 6. hear
- 7. better
- 8. women
- 9. hear
- 10. glow

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