

Fill in the gaps

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 from a (1) (2) under?
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better (3) 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 (4)
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 (5) 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 land of plenty?"
And he said
"Do you come from a land down under?
(Oh yeah, yeah)
Where women (6) 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 (7) glow and men plunder
(Yeah)
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better (8) cover
Living in a land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? (Oh yeah)
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- 1. land
- 2. down
- 3. take
- 4. vegemite
- 5. better
- 6. glow
- 7. women
- 8. take
- 9. take

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