

Fill in the gaps

raveling in a fried-out comble			В
On a hippie trail, head (1) of zombie			Α
I met a strange lady			"[
She made me nervous			((
She took me in and gave me breakfast			W
And she said			С
"Do you come from a (2)	(3)	under?	
Where women glow and men plunder?			Υ
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?			
You (4) run, you better take cover"			Li
Buying bread from a man in Brussels			W
He was six foot four and full of muscles			()
I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"			С
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich			Υ
And he said			Li
"I come (5) a land down under			W
Where beer does flow and men chunder			С
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?			((
You (6) run, you bett	ter take cover	', yeah	Υ
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 glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You (7) 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 (9) run, you better take cover!



1. full

- 2. land
- 3. down
- 4. better
- 5. from
- 6. better
- 7. better
- 8. down
- 9. better

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