

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 (1)_____ 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 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 (2)___ ____ 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

Fill in the gaps

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 better run, you better take cover"
Living in a land (3) under
Where (4) glow and men plunder
(Yeah)
Can't you hear, can't you (5) the thunder?
You better run, you better (6) cover
Living in a land (7) under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
(Oh yeah)
You better run, you better (8) cover!



1. come

- 2. come
- 3. down
- 4. women
- 5. hear
- 6. take
- 7. down
- 8. take

Fill in the gaps