

Traveling in a fried-out combie

## Fill in the gaps

On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
I met a (1) lady
She made me nervous
She took me in and gave me breakfast
And she said
"Do you come from a land down under?
Where (2) 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 (3)
sandwich
And he said
"I come from a (4) down under
Where beer does (5) and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you (6) 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 (7) 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 better run, you better take cover"
Living in a land (8) under
Where (9) 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 (10) cover!



- 1. strange
- 2. women
- 3. vegemite
- 4. land
- 5. flow
- 6. hear
- 7. trying
- 8. down
- 9. women
- 10. take

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