

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 land (1)____ under? Where women glow and men plunder? Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? You better run, you better (2)___ 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 (3)____ ____ 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 (4) a land down under?
(Oh yeah, yeah)
Where women (5) and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You (6) run, you better (7) cover"
Living in a land down 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 (8) 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 take cover!



- 1. down
- 2. take
- 3. from
- 4. from
- 5. glow 6. better
- 7. take
- 8. land

Fill in the gaps