

## 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 land down under?
Where (1) 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 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 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

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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. women
- 2. down
- 3. women
- 4. hear
- 5. better
- 6. glow
- 7. better
- 8. better