

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 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 (1) smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich
And he said
"I come from a (2) down under
Where (3) does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You (4) 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 (5) from the land of plenty?"
And he said
"Do you come from a (6) (7) under?
(Oh yeah, yeah)
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you (8) take cover"
Living in a land (9) 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 (10) and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
(Oh yeah)
You better run, you better take cover!



1. just

- 2. land
- 3. beer
- 4. better
- 5. come
- 6. land
- 7. down
- 8. better
- 9. down
 10. glow

Fill in the gaps