

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 (1) 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 (2) four and (3) of muscles
I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"
He just smiled and (4) me a vegemite sandwich
And he said
"I (5) from a (6) down under
Where beer does (7) 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 down under?
(Oh yeah, yeah)
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you (8) the thunder?
You better run, you better (9) 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 (10) 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 take cover!



- 1. gave
- 2. foot
- 3. full
- 4. gave
- 5. come
- 6. land
- 7. flow
- 8. hear
- 9. take
- 10. take

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