

Fill in the gaps

Traveling in a fried-out combie
On a hippie trail, (1) 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 (2) (3) under?
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you (4) the thunder?
You (5) 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 (6) 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 (7) me

Because I come from the land of plenty?"
And he said
"Do you come from a (8) down under?
(Oh yeah, yeah)
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you (9) the thunder?
You better run, you better take 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 land (10) 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. head
- 2. land
- 3. down
- 4. hear
- 5. better
- 6. better
- 7. tempt
- 8. land
- 9. hear
- 10. down

Fill in the gaps