

## Down Under

[Intro]

| Gm | F | Gm | Eb F | (x2)

[Verse 1]

Gm F Gm Eb F

Travelling in a fried-out Kombi

Gm F Gm Eb F

On a hippy trail, head full of zombie

Gm F Gm Eb F

I met a strange lady, she made me nervous

Gm F Gm Eb F

She took me in and gave me breakfast, and she said

[Chorus]

Bb F Gm Eb F

Do you come from a land down under

Bb F Gm Eb F

Where women glow, and men plunder?

Bb F Gm Eb F

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?

Bb F Gm Eb F

You better run, you better take cover

| Gm | F | Gm | Eb F | (x2)

[Verse 2]

Gm F Gm Eb F

Buying bread from a man in Brussels, he was

Gm F Gm Eb F

Six foot four and full of muscles

Gm F Gm Eb F

I said: do you speak-a my language?

Gm F Gm Eb F

He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich, and he said

[Chorus]

Bb F Gm Eb F

I come from a land down under

Bb F Gm Eb F

Where beer does flow and men chunder

Bb F Gm Eb F

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?

Bb F Gm Eb F

You better run, you better take cover yee-ah

| Gm | F | Gm | Eb F | (x4)

| Bb | F | Gm | Eb F | (x2)

[Verse 3]

Gm F Gm Eb F

Lying in a den in Bombay

Gm F Gm Eb F

With a slack jaw and not much to say

Gm F Gm Eb F

I said to the man: are you trying to tempt me?

Gm F Gm Eb F

Because I come from the land of plenty, and he said

[Chorus]

Bb F Gm Eb F

Living in a land down under

Bb F Gm Eb F

Where women glow, and men plunder?

Bb F Gm Eb F

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?

Bb F Gm Eb F

You better run, you better take cover

Bb F Gm Eb F

Living in a land down under

Bb F Gm Eb F

Where women glow, and men plunder

Bb F Gm Eb F

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?

Ooh yeah

Bb F Gm Eb F

Bb F Gm Eb F

Living in a land down under

Bb F Gm Eb F

Where women glow, and men plunder?

Bb F Gm Eb F

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?

Bb F Gm Eb F

You better run, you better take cover

..fade

