

down under

[Intro]

| **Bm** | **A** | **Bm** | **G A** | (x2)

[Verse 1]

Bm **A** **Bm** **G A**
Travelling in a fried-out Kombi
Bm **A** **Bm** **G A**
On a hippy trail, head full of zombie
Bm **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
Bm **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
She took me in and gave me breakfast,
and she said

[Chorus]

D **A** **Bm** **G A**
Do you come from a land down under
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
Where women glow, and men plunder?
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
You better run, you better take cover

| **Bm** | **A** | **Bm** | **G A** | (x2)

[Verse 2]

Bm **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
Buying bread from a man in Brussels, he was
Bm **A** **Bm** **G A**
Six foot four and full of muscles
Bm **A** **Bm** **G A**
I said: do you speak-a my language?
Bm **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich,
and he said

[Chorus]

D **A** **Bm** **G A**
I come from a land down under

