

[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

[Interlude]

| 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
D A Bm G A
Where beer does flow and men chunder
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

[Instrumental - Try Bm Pentatonic!]

| Bm | A | Bm | G A | (x4)
| D | A | Bm | G A | (x2)

[Verse 3]

Bm A Bm G A
Lying in a den in Bombay
Bm A Bm G A
With a slack jaw and not much to say
Bm A Bm G
A
I said to the man: are you trying to tempt me?
Bm A Bm G A
Because I come from the land of plenty,
and he said

[Chorus] (repeat while fading)

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