

I Bm	A	I Bm		I
	Travelling in a fried - out combie			
I Bm	A	I Bm	G	A I
	On a hippie trail head full of zombies			
I Bm	A	I Bm		I
	I met a strange lady			she made me nervous
I Bm	A	I Bm	G	A I
	She took me in and gave me breakfast			

I D	A	I Bm	G	A I
	<i>Do you come from the land down under</i>			
	<i>Where woman glow and men plun - der</i>			
	<i>Can't you hear can't you hear that thunder</i>			<i>you</i>
	<i>Better run you better take co - ver</i>			

I Bm	A	I Bm		I
	Buying bread from a man in Brussels			he was
I Bm	A	I Bm	G	A I
	Six - feet - four and full of muscles			
I Bm	A	I Bm		I
	<i>I said do you speak my language</i>			
I Bm	A	I Bm	G	A I
	He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich			

I D	A	I Bm	G	A I
	<i>Do you come from the land down under</i>			
	<i>Where woman glow and men plun - der</i>			
	<i>Can't you hear can't you hear that thunder</i>			<i>you</i>
	<i>Better run you better take co - ver</i>			

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

I D	A	I Bm	G	A I
	<i>Do you come from the land down under</i>			
	<i>Where woman glow and men plun - der</i>			
	<i>Can't you hear can't you hear that thunder</i>			<i>you</i>
	<i>Better run you better take co - ver</i>			