Down Under

```
[Intro]
| Em | D | Em | C D | (x2)
[Verse 1]
                                     Em C D
 \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}}
    Travelling in a fried-out kombi
   On a hippy trail, head full of zombie
                        Em
    I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
    She took me in and gave me breakfast, and she said
[Chorus]
                                      Em
 Do you come from a land down under
 Where women glow, and men plunder?
                                                    C D
                                               Em
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover
| Em | D | Em | C D | (x2)
[Verse 2]
                                  Em
  Buying bread from a man in Brussels, he was
                             Εm
   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
[Chorus]
                                       C D
                                 Em
  I come from a land down under
                  D
 Where beer does flow and men chunder
                                                   C D
                                               Em
  Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover
                C D
           Em |
     | D | Em | C D |
                         (x2)
[Verse 3]
                         Em
                              C D
  Lying in a den in Bombay
                                  Em
  With a slack jaw and not much to say
   I said to the man: are you trying to tempt me?
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Em D Em C D
Because I come from the land of plenty, and he said

[Chorus] (repeat while fading)

G D Em C D

Do you come from a land down under

G D Em C D

Where women glow, and men plunder?

G D Em C D

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

G D Em C D

You better run, you better take cover