

Down Under

Transcribed by Aapo Wiksten

Drum Fill 1 Bar

Intro

| Bm A | Bm / G A | x2

Allways play intro after Choruses

Verse 1

Traveling in a fried-out combie
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
She took me in and gave me breakfast
And she said,

| Bm A | Bm / G A | x4

Chorus 1

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

| D A | Bm / G A | x4

Verse 2

Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was 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,

| Bm A | Bm / G A | x4

Chorus 2

"I come from a land down under
Where beer does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover."

| D A | Bm / G A | x4

Intro x2

Instrumental Break

| D A | Bm / G A | x2

Verse 3

Lyin' in a den in Bombay
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me
Because I come from the land of plenty?"
And he said,

| Bm A | Bm / G A | x4

Chorus 1 Repeat until Fade