

Down Under

Tones And I

Traveling in a fried-out Kombie
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

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

I come from a land down under
I come from a land down under
I come from a land down under
Land down under

Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was six foot four and full of muscles
I said, "Do you speak my language?"
And he just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich
And he said

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

I come from a land down under
I come from a land down under
I come from a land down under
I come from a land down under

You better run, you better take cover