

## 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  
  
You better run, you better take cover