[Verse 1]

Bm A Bm G A

Traveling in a fried-out combie

Bm A Bm G A

On a hippie trail, head full of zombie

Bm A Bm G A

I met a strange lady, she made me nervous

Bm A Bm G A

She took me in and gave me breakfast

And she said,

[Chorus]

D A Bm G A

Do you come from a land down under?

D A Bm G A

Where women glow and men plunder?

D A Bm G A

Cant you hear, cant you hear the thunder?

D A Bm G A

You better run, you better take cover.

[Verse 2]

Bm A Bm G A

Buying bread from a man in brussels

Bm A Bm G A

He was six foot four and full of muscles

Bm A Bm G A

I said, do you speak-a my language?

Bm A Bm G A

He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich

And he said,

[Chorus]

D A Bm G A

Do you come from a land down under?

D A Bm G A

Where women glow and men plunder?

D A Bm G A

Cant you hear, cant you hear the thunder?

D A Bm G A

You better run, you better take cover.

[Verse 3]

Bm A Bm G A

Lying in a den in bombay

Bm A Bm G A

With a slack jaw, and not much to say

Bm A Bm G A

I said to the man, are you trying to tempt me

Bm A Bm G A

Because I come from the land of plenty?

And he said,

[Chorus]

D A Bm G A

Do you come from a land down under? (oh yeah yeah)

D A Bm G A

Where women glow and men plunder?

D A Bm G A

Cant you hear, cant you hear the thunder?

D A Bm G A

You better run, you better take cover.