

# Down Under

## Men At Work

Traveling in a fried-out Kombi  
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 the thunder  
You better run, you better take cover  
Buying bread from a man in Brussels  
He was six foot tall and full of muscle  
I said... Do you speak-a my language?  
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich  
And he said:  
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  
Lying 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: Oh! Do you come from a land down under (oh yeah yeah)  
Where women glow and men plunder  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder  
You better run, you better take cover  
Oh! Do you come from a land down under (oh yeah yeah)  
Where women glow and men plunder  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder  
You better run, you better take cover  
Oh! Do you come from a land down under (oh yeah yeah)  
Where women glow and men plunder  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder  
You better run, you better take cover

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>