## To Kool Chris "Down Under"

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Travelin' 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 four and full of muscles
I said, "Do you speak my language?"
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich
And he said

"I come from a land down under Where rivers 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?" (Yeah)

"Where women glow and men plunder? Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? You better run, you better take cover"

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

Do you come from a land down under? Where women glow and men plunder?

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? (Oh Yeah) You better run, you better take cover

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