

Frederik Kerling

"Down Under"

Visit "[Down Under](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Traveling in a crowded doubly,
On trains track, where I go rarely,
I met a pretty lady, she made me nervous,
She called me on, and left me breathless,
And she said;

"Do you come from a town down under?
With farmer men raw, and women slender?
Can't you see me act strange and blunder?
You better run, you better take cover."

I met this queer man selling muggles.
He was, five feet far and full of freckles.
I said, "how 'bout down under language?"
He just frowned and said he wasn't limburgish
And he said;

"I come from a town down under,
Where beer is thrown, and left to wander,
Can't you see, can't you see them squander?
You better run, you better take cover!"

Now walking a town down middle,
With a fuzzy head, and something feudal,
I say "Woman, are you trying to tempt me?
Cos I too come from the land of plenty!"
And she said;

"Oh! Do you come from a town down under?
Where beer is thrown, and left to wander?
Can you see me act strange and blunder?
You better love, you better take over!"

"Oh! Do you come from a town down under?
Where beer is thrown, and left to wander?
Can you see me act strange and blunder?
You better love, you better take over!"

"Oh! Do you come from a town down under?
Where beer is thrown, and left to wander?
Can you see me act strange and blunder?"

You better love, you better take over!"

"Oh! Do you come from a town down under?
Where beer is thrown, and left to wander?
Can you see me act and blunder?
You better love, you better take over!"

Visit [Frederik Kerling](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.