

Men At Work - The Land Down Under

Tom: D

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)

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**
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
 You better run, you better take cover.

(**Bm A Bm G A**) (2x)

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**

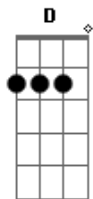
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich (And he said)

D **A** **Bm** **G A**
 I come from a land down under
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
 Where beer does flow and men chunder
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
 You better run, you better take cover.

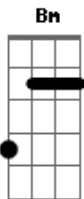
(**Bm A Bm G A**) (4x)

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)
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
 Oh! Do you come from a land down under?
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
 Where women glow and men plunder?
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
D **A** **Bm** **G A**
 You better run, you better take cover.

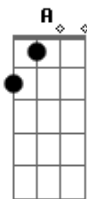
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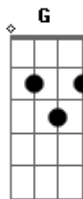
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