

Down Under

Men at Work

[Intro]

Am G Am F G (x2)

[Verse 1]

Am G Am F G

Traveling in a fried-out Kombi

Am G Am F G

On a hippie trail, head full of zombie

Am G Am F G

I met a strange lady, she made me nervous

Am G Am F G

She took me in and gave me breakfast

And she said,

[Chorus]

C G Am F G

"Do you come from a land down under?

C G Am F G

Where women glow and men plunder?

C G Am F G

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?

C G Am F G

You better run, you better take cover."

Am G Am F G (x2)

[Verse 2]

Am G Am F G

Buying bread from a man in Brussels

Am G Am F G

He was six foot four and full of muscles

Am G Am F G

I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"

Am G Am F G

He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich

And he said,

[Chorus]

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

Am G Am F G (x2)

[Verse 3]

Am **G** **Am** **F G**
Lying in a den in Bombay
Am **G** **Am** **F G**
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
Am **G** **Am** **F G**
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me
Am **G** **Am** **F G**
Because I come from the land of plenty?"

And he said,

[Chorus]

C **G** **Am** **F G**
"Do you come from a land down under?
C **G** **Am** **F G**
Where women glow and men plunder?
C **G** **Am** **F G**
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
C **G** **Am** **F G**
You better run, you better take cover."

C G Am F G	
"Living in a land down under (oh yeah, yeah)	}
C G Am F G	}
Where women glow and men plunder?	} Repeat x2 then to outro
C G Am F G	}
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?	}
C G Am F G	}
You better run, you better take cover."	}

[Outro]

C G Am F G
(x4 while fading)