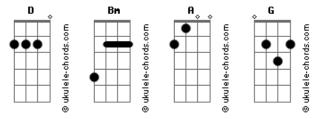
Men At Work - The Land Down Under

Tom: D

Bm	А	Bm	GΑ	
Traveling in a frie	ed-out combi	e		
Bm A		Bm	GΑ	
On a hippie trail,	head full o	f zombie		
Bm A	Bm		GA	
I met a strange la		me nervoi	us	
Bm A	if it is a second s	_	GA	
She took me in and	anvo mo bro			coid)
She cook lie in and	gave me bre	akiast (A	iu sile	saiu)
D	А	Bm	GΑ	
Do you come from a	land down u	nder?		
D A		Bm G/	Α	
Where women glow a				
D A			Bm	GΑ
Can't you hear, can	n't you hear	the thun	der?	
D	Ă		Bm	GΑ
You better run, you	u better tak	e cover.		
(Bm A Bm G A) (2x)			

Bm	Α	Bm	GΑ
Buying	bread from a man in Brus	sels	
Bm	Α	Bm	GΑ
He was	six foot four and full o	of muscles	
Bm	Α	Bm	GΑ
I said,	"Do you speak-a my lang	uage?"	
Bm	Α	Bm	G A

Acordes



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)
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.