Land Down Under

Inpulse

Traveling in a fried-out combie
On a hippie trail head full of zombie
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
And she took me in and gave me breakfastAnd 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 muscle
I said, "Do you speak my language?"
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwichAnd he said, "I come from a land down under
Where beer does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover", yeahDying 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, you come from a land down under?"
(Oh yeah, yeah)
"Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?"
(Oh)
"You better run, you better take cover"'Cause we are livin' in a land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
(Yeah)
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
(Thunder)
You better run, you better take coverLivin' in a land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
(Ooh yeah)
Then I run and then I take cover
(Yeah)We are livin' in a land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you, can't you hear the thunder?
Then I run then I take coverLivin' in a land down under
(Livin' in a land down under)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/