

# Down Under

## Pennywise

Down Under  
Travelling in a fried-out combie  
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie  
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous  
Took me in and gave me breakfast  
And 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, full of muscles  
I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"  
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich  
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." Lying in a den in Bombay  
With a slack jaw, not much to say  
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me  
Cause I come from the land of plenty?"  
He said, o 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.  
You better run, you better take cover.  
You better run, you better take cover.  
You better run, you better take cover. "

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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