

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. "

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