

Land Down Under (Nick Cunningham cover)

Men at Work

Travelling in a fried-out Kombi
On a hippie trail head full of zombie
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
She 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 and full of muscle
I said, "Do ya speak-a my language?"
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich And 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", yeah Lying 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 cover Livin' 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 cover Livin' in a land down under
(Livin' in a land down under)

Songwriters

Ron Stryker; Colin James Hay Published by

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U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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