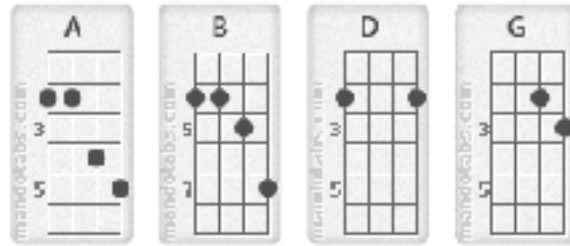


<b>Title</b>	Down Under
<b>Artist</b>	Men At Work
<b>Album</b>	Down Under



**Intro -x2-:** Bm A Bm G A

Bm A Bm G A  
 Traveling in a fried-out combie  
 Bm A Bm G A  
 On a hippie trail, head full of zombie  
 Bm A Bm G A  
 I met a strange lady, she made me nervous  
 Bm A Bm  
 She took me in and gave me breakfast  
 G A  
 And she said

D A Bm G A  
 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.

Bm A Bm G A  
 Buying bread from a man in Brussels  
 Bm A Bm G A  
 He was six foot four and full of muscles  
 Bm A Bm G A  
 I said, do you speak-a my language?  
 Bm A Bm  
 He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich  
 G A  
 And he said

D A Bm G A  
 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.

Ab = G#  
 Bb = A#  
 Db = C#  
 Eb = D#  
 Gb = F#

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  
Because I come from the land of plenty?  
G A  
And he said

D A Bm G A  
Oh! do you come from a land down under? -oh yeah yeah-  
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.

D A Bm G A  
Oh! do you come from a land down under? -oh yeah yeah-  
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...

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research.