

[Chorus]

C G Am F G
"I come from a land down under
C G Am F G
Where beer does flow and men chunder
C G Am F G
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
C G Am F G
You better run, you better take cover."

Am G Am F G (x2)

[Verse 3]

Am G Am F G
Lying in a den in Bombay
Am G Am F G
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
Am G Am F G
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me
Am G Am F G
Because I come from the land of plenty?" (and he said)

[Chorus]

C G Am F G
"Do you come from a land down under? (oh yeah, yeah)
C G Am F G
Where women glow and men plunder?
C G Am F G
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
C G Am F G
You better run, you better take cover."

C G Am F G
Livin' in a land down under
C G Am F G
Where women glow and men plunder
C G Am F G
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
C G Am F G Am*
You better run, you better take cover."