

Land Down Under Men at Work_Wolverhampton Ukulele Band

~~INTRO: [Am] Travelling in a [G] fried-out combie [Am] [F/] [G/]
[Am] On a hippie [G] trail head full of [Am] zombie [F/] [G/]~~

[Am] Travelling in a [G] fried-out combie [Am] [F/] [G/]
[Am] On a hippie [G] trail head full of [Am] zombie [F/] [G/]
[Am] I met a strange [G] lady [Am] she made me [F/]ner-[G/]vous
[Am] She took me [G] in and gave me [Am] breakfast... and [F/] she [G/] said

[C] “Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F/] [G/]
[C] Where women [G] glow and men plun-[Am]der [F/] [G/]
[C] Can’t you hear, can’t you [G] hear their thunder [Am] [F/] [G/]
You [C] better run, you [G] better take cov-[Am]er” [F/] [G/]

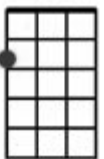
[Am] Buying bread from a [G] man in Brussels [Am] [F/] [G/]
He was [Am] six-foot [G] four and full of [Am] muscles [F/] [G/]
[Am] I said do you [G] speak my language? [Am] [F/] [G/]
[Am] He just smiled and [G] gave me a vegemite [Am] sandwich ...
And [F/] he [G/] said:

[C] “Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F/] [G/]
[C] Where beer [G] flows and men chunder [Am] [F/] [G/]
[C] Can’t you hear, can’t you [G] hear their thunder [Am] [F/] [G/]
You [C] better run, you [G] better take cov-[Am]er” [F/] [G/]

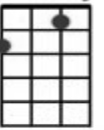
[Am] Lying in a [G] den in Bombay [Am] [F/] [G/]
[Am] With a slack [G] jaw, and not much [Am] to say [F/] [G/]
[Am] I said to the [G] man:”Are you trying to [Am] tempt me? [F/] [G/]
[Am] Because I [G] come from the land of [Am] plenty”...
And [F/] he [G/] said:

[C] “Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F/] [G/]
[C] Where women [G] glow and men plun-[Am]der [F/] [G/]
[C] Can’t you hear, can’t you [G] hear their thunder [Am] [F/] [G/]
You [C] better run, you [G] better take cov-[Am]er [F/] [G/]
You [C] better run, you [G] better take cov-[Am]er [F/] [G/]
You [C] better run, you [G] better take cov-[Am]er” [F/] [G/] [C/]

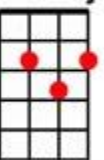
Amin



Fmaj



Gmaj



Cmaj

