



EDWARD VAL
troubadour zanger gitarist



Veelzijdig inzetbaar

Titel: Down under
Artiest: Men at work



Verse 1:

Travelling in a fried out combie
On a hippy 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 ...

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was six foot four and full of muscles
I said: Do you speak my language
He just smiled, and gave me a Vegemite sandwich, and he said ...

Chorus:

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

Instrumental

Verse 3:

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 ...

Chorus: 2x

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