

Back in the USSR

Beatles '68

► *Count the Intro*

Oh, flew in from Miami Beach B. O. A. C.
Didn't get to bed last night
All the way the paper bag was on my knee
Man I had a dreadful flight

[I'm back in the USSR.
You don't know how lucky you are boy
Back in the USSR. = X 1

Been away so long I hardly knew the place
Gee it's good to be back home
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case
Honey disconnect the phone [C = X 3]

{ Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out
They leave the West behind
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That Georgia's always on my -my -my -my mind
< Lead >... [C = X 1] { BR }

Oh, show me around your snow-peaked mountains
way down south
Take me to your daddy's farm
Let me hear your balalaika's ringing out
Come and keep your comrade warm [C = X 1] ^{Outro}
X 4