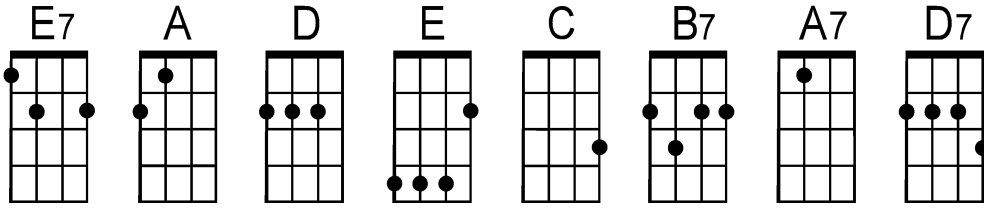


Back in the USSR

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1968)



Intro: E7 \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ |

A													2	2	2	2	5	5	5	5
E	0	0	0	0	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
C	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
G																				

A | D | C | D |
 Flew in from Mi-ami Beach, B O A - C, didn't get to bed last night.

A | D | C | D |
 All the way the paper bag was on my knee, man, I had a dreadful flight.

. . . . | A | C | D |
 I'm back in the U S S R. You don't know how lucky you are, boy,

D\ (— *tacet* —) | A | A7 . E7 . |
 Back in the U S S - R

A | D | C | D |
 Been a-way so long I hardly knew the place, gee, it's good to be back home.

A | D | C | D |
 Leave it til to-morrow to un-pack my case, Honey, discon-nect the phone.

. . . . | A | C | D |
 I'm back in the U S S R. You don't know how lucky you are, boy,

D\ (— *tacet* —) D\ (— *tacet* —) D\ (— *tacet* —) | A | A7 |
 Back in the US . Back in the US . Back in the USS-R. (*Da da da*)

Bridge: | D | | A | A7 |
 Well the U-kraine girls really knock me out, they leave the West be-hind—
 Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo Ooo-oooo--oooooooooooooooooooo (*Da da da*)

. . . . | D | B7 |
 And Mos-cow girls make me sing and shout,
 Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo Ooo-oooo-

| E7 \ \ \ \ | D7 \ \ \ \ | A | E7 |
 that Geor-gia's al-ways on my my-my-my-my-my-my-my- my-my mind,
 Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Instrumental: A | D | C | D |
 A — 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 5 5 — 3 5 7 0 0 0 —

A | D | C | D |
 A — 5p3 5p3 5p3 5p3 5 5 5 — 3 5 7 0 0 0 —

. . . | A . . . | C . . . | D . . . |
 I'm back in the U S S R. You don't know how lucky you are, boy,
 D\ (—*tacet*—) | A . . . | A7 . E7 . |
 Back in the U S S - R

Bridge: . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | A7 . . .
 Well the U—kraine girls really knock me out, they leave the West be-hind—
 Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo Ooo-oooo--oooooooooooooooooooo (Da da da)

| D . . . | B7 . . .
 And Mos-cow girls make me sing and shout,
 Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo Ooo-oooo-

| E7 \ \ \ \ \ \ \ | D7 \ \ \ \ \ \ \ | A . . . | E7 . . . |
 that Geor-gia's al-ways on my my-my-my-my-my-my-my- my-my mind, Ooooooh-
 Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

A . . . | D . . . | C . . . | D . . . |
 Show me 'round the snow-peaked mountains way down south. Take me to your daddy's farm

A . . . | D . . . | C . . . | D . . . |
 Let me hear your bala-laikas ringing out. Come and keep your comrade warm

. . . | A . . . | C . . . | D . . . | D\
 I'm back in the U S S - R, you don't know how lucky you are, boys,

(—*tacet*—) | A . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . |
 Back in the U S S - R. Oooooooh, let me tell you honey!

. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A
 Woo-oo- ooooooooooooo Woo-oo- ooooooooooooo woo-oo- ooooo