Back in the USSR
by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1968)

Intro:  E7

Back in the USSR
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 U S S R. You don’t know how lucky you are, boy,

Bridge:

Well, the U-craine girls really knock me out,
They leave the West behind—(Da da da)
And Mos-crave girls make me sing and shout,
That Geor-gia’s al-ways on my my-my-my-my-my-my-my-my mind,

Oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo
Ooo-0000-00
I'm back in the U S S

You don’t know how lucky you are, boy,

Back in the U S S - R

Bridge:

The U-kraine girls really knock me out,

They leave the West behind—(Da da da)

And Moscow girls make me sing and shout,

That Georgia’s al-ways on my mind,

Show me ’round the snow-peaked mountains way down south.

Take me to your daddy’s farm

Let me hear your balalaikas ringing out. Come and keep your comrade warm

I’m back in the U S S - R,

you don’t know how lucky you are, boys,

Back in the U S S - R.

Oooooh, let me tell you honey!

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v5c - 5/14/18)