

BACK IN THE U.S.S.R.

Words and Music by
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Moderate Rock

A D C D

Flew in from Mi - a - mi Beach, B. O. A. C., Did - n't get to bed last night. On.
Been a - way so long I hard - ly knew the place, Gee - it's good to get back home. Leave.
Show me 'round your snow-peaked moun - tains way down south, Take me to your dad - dy's farm. Let

A D C D

the way the pa - per bag was on my knee, Man - I had a dread - ful flight. I'm Back In The U. S. S. R.,
it till to - mor - row to un - pack my case, Hon - ey, dis - con - nect the phone.
me hear your bal - a - lai - kas ring - ing out, Come and keep your com - rade warm.

A C D To Coda 1 A

You don't know how luck - y you are, boy, Back In The U. S. S. R.

D Eb E 2 D/E G/E A

Back in the U. S., Back in the U. S., Back In The U. S. S. R.

D A D F#m/C#

Well, the U - kraine girls real - ly knock me out. They leave the West be - hind. And Mos - cow girls make me

Am/C B7 E7 D7 A B7 D.C. al Coda E7

sing and shout that Geor - gia's al - ways on my - mi - mi - mi - mi - mi - mi - mi - mi - mi - mi - mind.

CODA D A D Eb E A Play 6 times

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