Back In The USSR

Words & Music: John Lennon & Paul McCartney

This is fully tabbed in the November 2009 issue of Guitar Edge.

E E7

A7 D7 C D7
Flew in from Miami Beach, B. O. A. C. Didn't get to bed last night
A7 D7 C D7
On the way the paper bag was on my knee; man, I had a dreadful flight.

CHORUS 1:

A7 C7 D7

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

[n.c.] A7 D7 Eb7 E7

Back in the U.S.S.R.

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.

CHORUS 2:

A7 C7 D7 E7

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

Abadd9 Gadd9 A7 B7

Back in the U.S., back in the U.S., back in the U.S.S.R.

BRIDGE:

C7 C#7 D

Well, the Ukraine girls really knock me out,

A7

They leave the West behind.

D7 C#7 C7 B7

And Moscow girls make me sing and shout;

E7 D7 A D7 Eb7 E7

That Georgia's always on my mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mind! [Oh, come on!]

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO:

CHORUS 1:

BRIDGE:

Oh, 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.

CHORUS 1:

[out on A7]