

Back In The USSR

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Rock 'n' roll

E

E7

mf *cresc.*

f

A D C D

Flew in from Mi - am - i Beach B. O. A. C., — did — n't get to bed last night. — All
Been a - way so long I hard - ly know 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

— the way the pa - per bag was on my knee, — man, — I had a dread - ful flight.
— it to to - mor - row to un - pack my case, — hon - ey dis - con - nect the phone.
— me hear your ba - la - lai - kas ring - ing out, — come — and keep your com - rade warm.

D A C

— I'm back in the U. S. S. R. — You don't know how luck - y you are .

5 3 2

D | I. A D D# E

boy, - back in the U. S. S. R.

FINE

1 5 1 3
4

D A

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

D A

Well the U - kraine girls real-ly knock me out, - they leave the - west be-hind.

2 1 2 3 1 2 4
2 1 2 1

D

And Mos - cow girls make me sing and shout, - that

2 1 2 3 1

E D7 A D D# E *D. § at FINE*

Geor-gia's al-ways on my mi-mi - mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mind.