BACK IN USSR (The Beatles)

Oh, flew in from Miami Beach B.O.A.C. Didn't get to bed last night On 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 Back in the U.S.S.R. (Yeah)

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

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

Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out They leave the West behind And Moscow girls make me sing and shout That Georgia's always on my mind

SOLO guitare (sur les 4 premiers vers du couplet)

Yeah 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.

Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out They leave the West behind And Moscow girls make me sing and shout That Georgia's always on my mind Oh, show me around your snow-peaked mountains way down south Take me to your daddy's farm
Let me hear your balalaika's ringing out
Come and keep your comrade warm

I'm back in the U.S.S.R. Hey you don't know how lucky you are boys Back in the U.S.S.R.

(Oh let me tell you, honey Hey, I'm back! I'm back in the U.S.S.R. Yes, I'm free! Yeah, back in the U.S.S.R.)