Intro:  | D | G | F | G A7 |

D   G   F   G
Flew in from Miami Beach B.O.A.C., didn't get to bed last night

D   G   F   G
On the way the paper bag was on my knee, man, I had a dreadful flight

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

D   A7
Back in the U.S.S.R.

D   G   F   G
Been away so long I hardly knew the place. Gee, it's good to be back home

D   G   F   G
Leave it 'til tomorrow to un-pack my case. Honey, disconnect the phone

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

G   D   D7
Back in the U.S.-, back in the U.S.-, back in the U.S.S.R.

G   D   D7
Well, the Ukraine girls really knock me out, they leave the West behind

G
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

A   G   D   A7
And Georgia's always on my my my my my my my my mind
p.2. Back In the U.S.S.R.

Interlude: First 2 lines

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]
I'm back in the U.S.S.R. You don't know how lucky you are boy

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \]
Back in the U.S.S.R.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \]
Well, the Ukraine girls really knock me out, they leave the West behind

\[ \text{G} \]
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

\[ \text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A7} \]
And Georgia's always on my my my my my my mind

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]
Oh, show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains way down south, take me to your daddy's farm

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]
Let me hear your balalaikas ringing out. Come and keep your comrade warm

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]
I'm back in the U.S.S.R. You don't know how lucky you are boy,

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]
Back in the U.S.S.R. You don't know how lucky you are boy,

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D} \]
Back in the U.S.-, back in the U.S.-, back in the U.S.S.R.