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 mind
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.

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

And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

And Georgia's always on my my my mind

Oh, show me 'round your 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

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. 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.