

Intro: Airplane noise ; band starts soft (guitar E - E7) ; builds to crescendo ; then....

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

A
 I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
 C D
 You don't know how lucky you are boy
 A D-Eb-E
 Back in the U.S.S.R.

A D
 Been away so long I hardly knew the place
 C D
 Gee it's good to be back home
 A D
 Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case
 C D
 Honey disconnect the phone

A
 I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
 C D
 You don't know how lucky you are boy
 A B - C - C#
 Back in the US...Back in the US...Back in the USSR

D
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out
A B - C - C#

They leave the West behind

D D/C# D/C D/B
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

E D A D Eb E
That Georgia's always on my my my my my my mind

\\ Oh come on! Solo - same as verse

A
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.

C D
You don't know how lucky you are boy

A B - C - C#
Back in the U.S.S.R.

D
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out
A B - C - C#

They leave the West behind

D D/C# D/C D/B
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

E D A D Eb E
That Georgia's always on my my my my my my mind

A D
Oh show me round the snow-peaked mountains way down south

C D
Take me to your daddy's farm

A D
Let me hear your balalaikais ringing out

C D
Come and keep your comrade warm

\\ Final chorus and end...