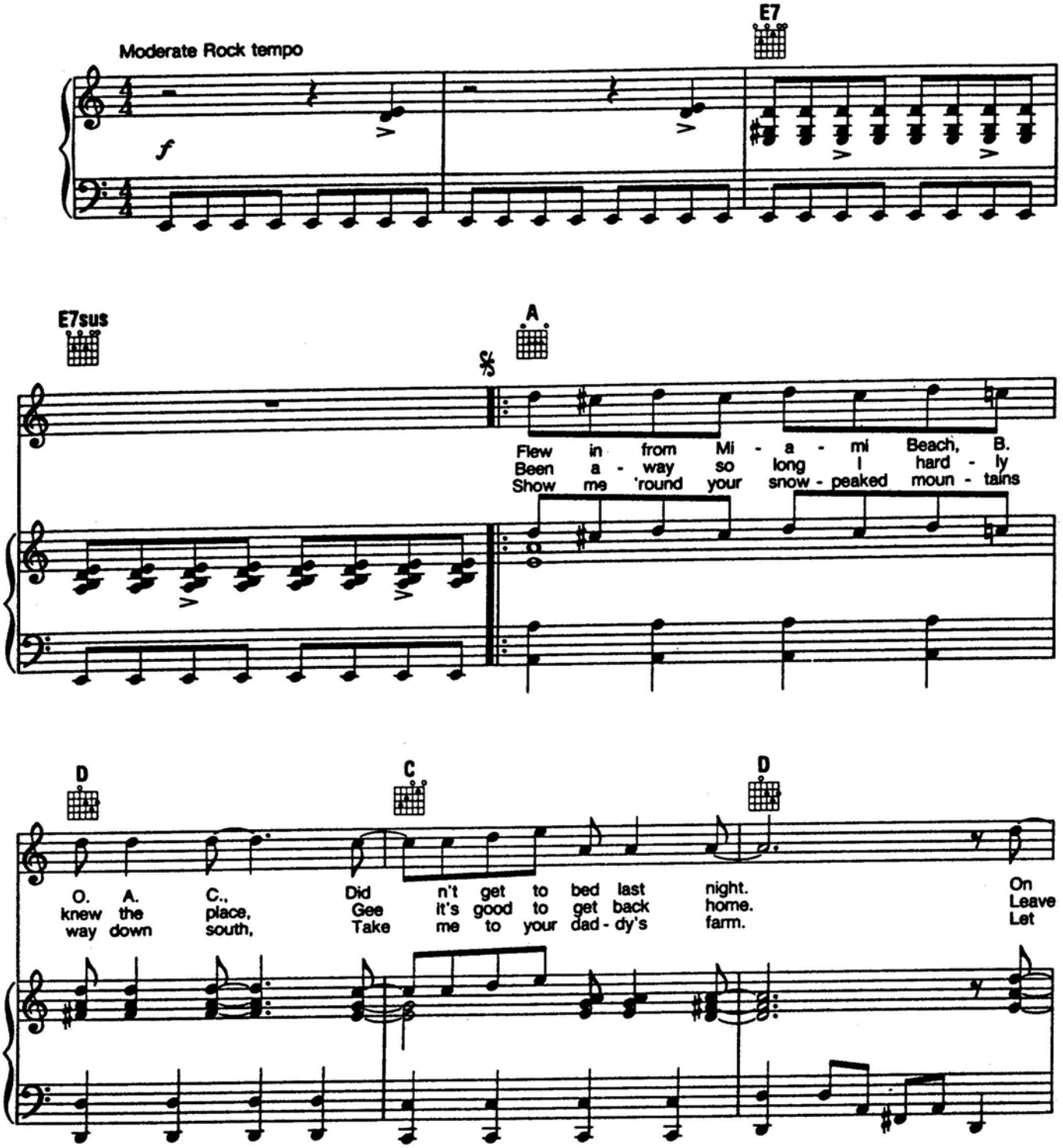
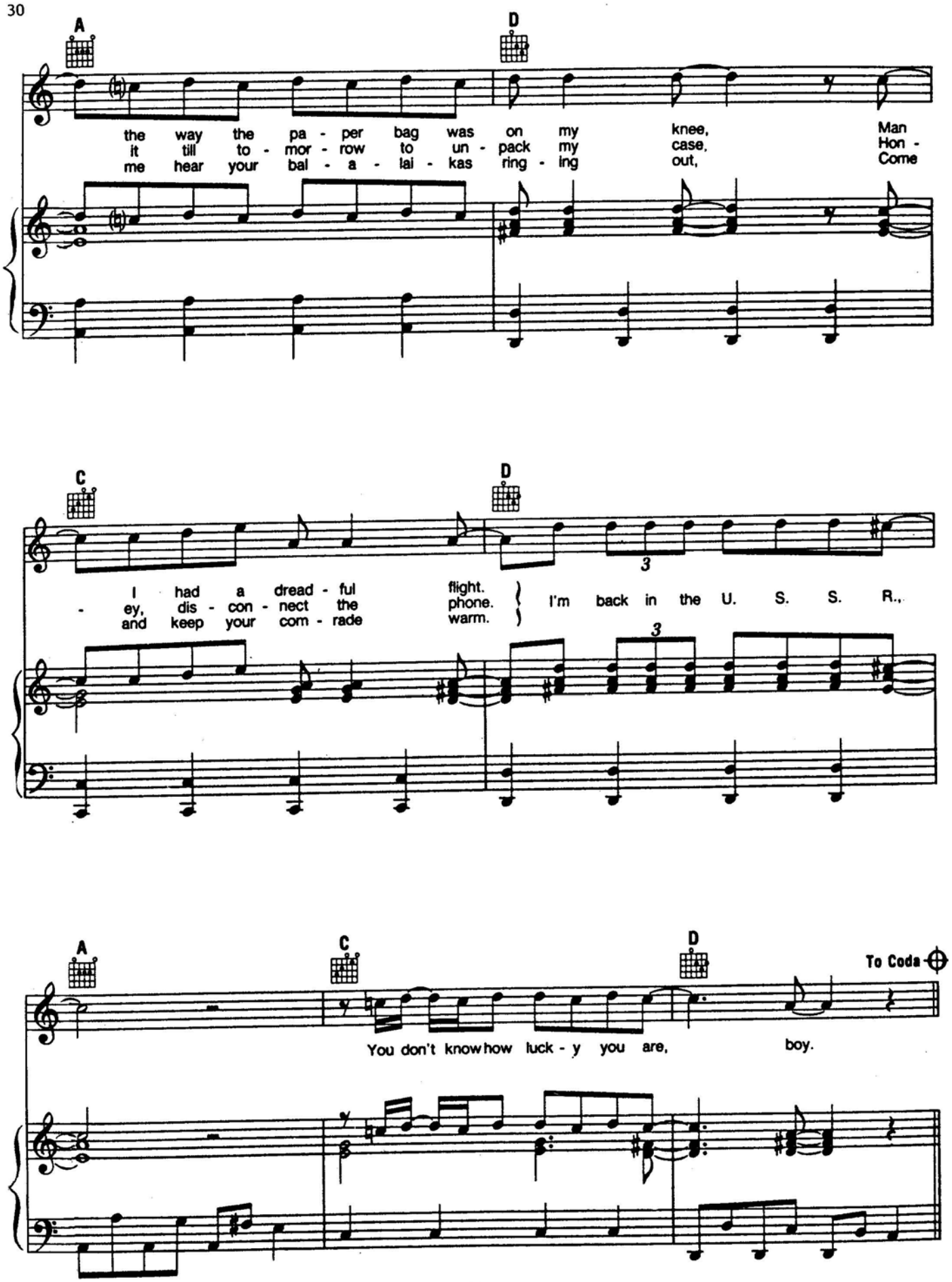
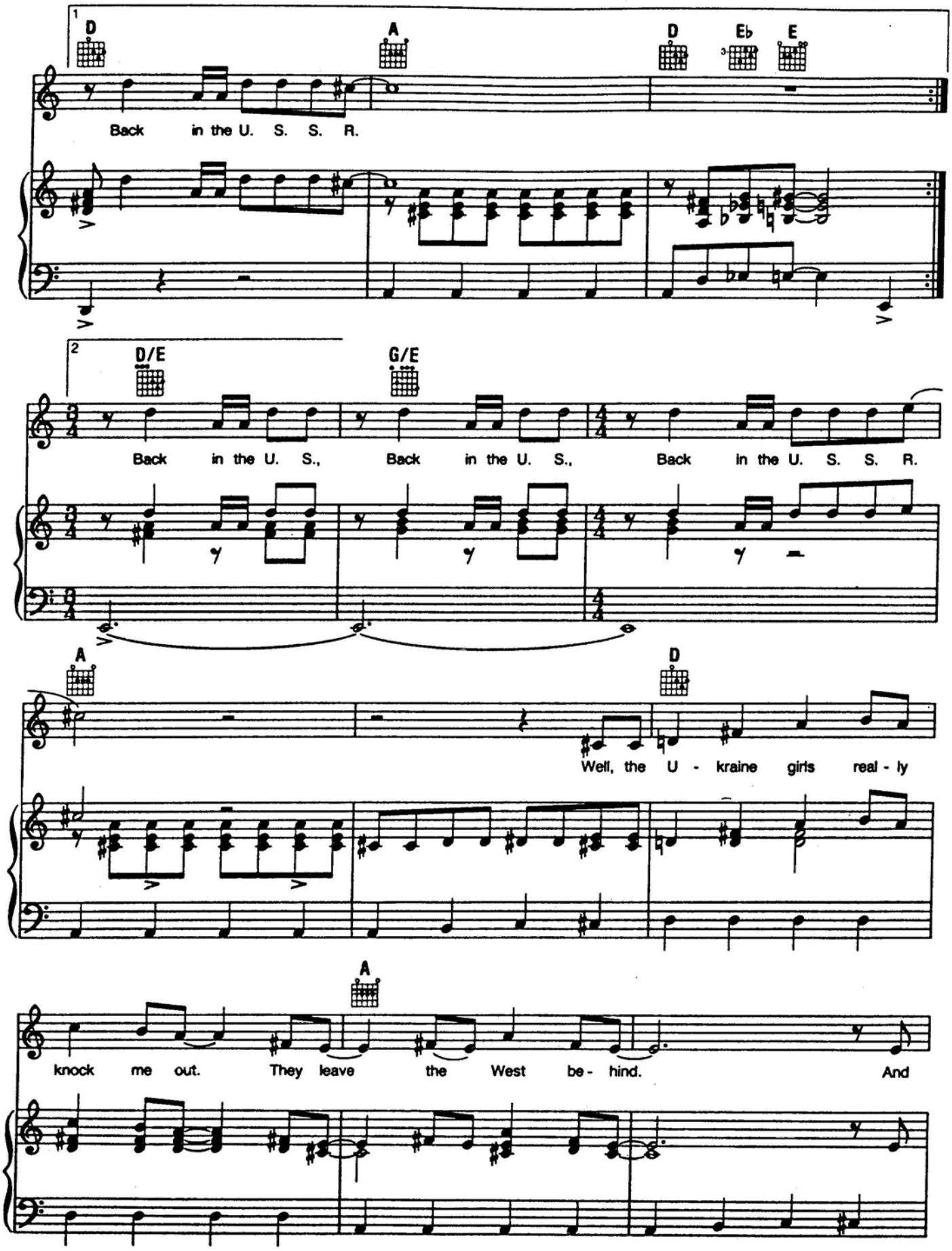
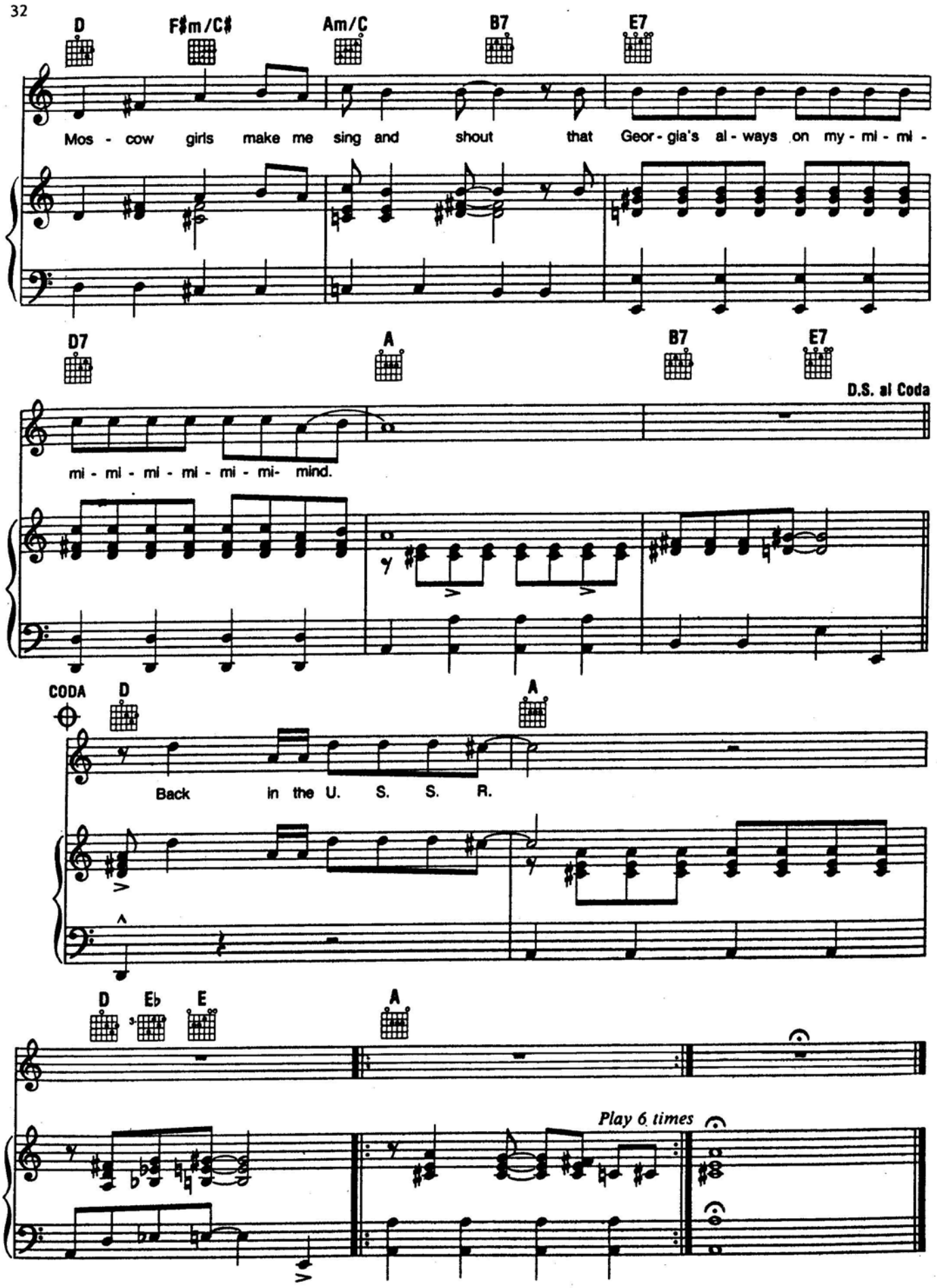
BACK IN THE U.S.S.R.

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY




A
D
the way the pa - per bag was on my knee,
it till to - mor - row to un - pack my case,
me hear your bal - a - lai - kas ring - ing out,
Man
Hon -
Come
C
D
I had a dread - ful flight.
- ey, dis - con - nect the phone.
and keep your com - rade warm.
I'm back in the U. S. S. R.,
3
3
A
C
D
To Coda
You don't know how luck - y you are, boy.


1
D
A
D
E♭
E
Back in the U. S. S. R.
2
D/E
G/E
Back in the U. S., Back in the U. S., Back in the U. S. S. R.
A
D
Well, the U - kraine girls real - ly
A
knock me out. They leave the West be - hind. And


D
F♯m/C♯
Am/C
B7
E7
Mos - cow girls make me sing and shout that Geor - gia's al - ways on my - mi - mi -
D7
A
B7
E7
D.S. al Coda
mi - mi - mi - mi - mi - mi- mind.
CODA
D
A
Back in the U. S. S. R.
D
E♭
E
A
Play 6 times