

# Paul McCartney - Back in The USSR

Tom: E

Refrão:

Solo

[Intro:] E

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

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

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

<sup>G</sup>  
Back in the U.S.  
Back in the U.S.

<sup>A</sup>  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

<sup>D</sup>  
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out

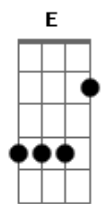
<sup>A</sup>  
They leave the West behind

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

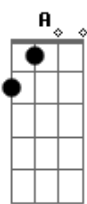
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
That Georgia's always on my mi mi mi mi mi mi mind Oh  
come on!

Oh, show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains way down south  
Take me to your daddy's farm  
Let me hear your balalaikais ringing out  
Come and keep your comrade warm

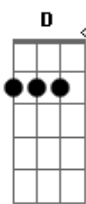
## Acordes



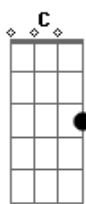
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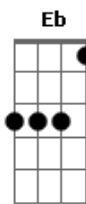
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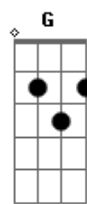
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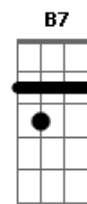
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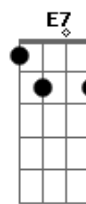
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