Oh come on!

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Back in the USSR
Elton John
Intro: E E7
Flew in from Miami Beach B. O. A. C.
didn t get to bed last night,
on the way the paperback was on my knee,
man, I had a dreadful flight.
(Chorus:)
I m back in the U.S.S.R.,
you don t know how lucky you are boy,
                  A DE
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!
(Chorus:)
I m 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.
Well, the Ukraine girls really knock me out,
they leave the West behind.
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout,
that Georgia s always on my mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mind.
            ADCDADCD
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(Chorus:)
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,
                                                   DΕ
that Georgia s always on my mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mind.
Α
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.
I m back in the U.S.S.R.,
you don t know how lucky you are boy,
                 A DEA
back in the U.S.S.R.
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