

Muswell Hillbilly
The Kinks

Intro

Eb Eb Eb

G# Bb Eb Eb (2X)

Verse

Eb **G#**
Well I said goodbye to Rosie Rooke this morning,
Bb **Eb**
I m gonna miss her bloodshot alcoholic eyes,
Eb **G#**
She wore her Sunday hat so she d impress me,
Bb **Eb**
I m gonna carry her memory til the day I die.
Eb **G#**
They ll move me up to Muswell Hill tomorrow,
Bb **Eb**
Photographs and souvenirs are all I ve got,
Eb **G#**
They re gonna try and make me change my way of living,
Bb **Eb**
But they ll never make me something that I m not.

Eb **G#**
Cos I m a Muswell Hillbilly boy,
Bb **Eb**
but my heart lies in old West Virginia,
Eb **G#** **Bb**
Never seen New Orleans, Oklahoma, Tennessee,
Bb **Eb**
Still I dream of the Black Hills that I ain t never seen.

G# Bb Eb Eb (2X)

VERSE

F **Bb**
They re putting us in identical little boxes,
C **F**
No character just uniformity,
F **Bb**
They re trying to build a computerised community,
C **F**
But they ll never make a zombie out of me.
F **Bb**

