Muswell Hillbilly The Kinks

Intro

Eb Eb Eb

G# Bb Eb Eb (2X)

Verse

Eb

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,

מפ

I m gonna carry her memory til the day I die.

ED G#

They ll move me up to Muswell Hill tomorrow,

Photographs and souvenirs are all I ve got,

Eb G#

They re gonna try and make me change my way of living,

Bb Ek

But they ll never make me something that I m not.

Eb G#

Cos I m a Muswell Hillbilly boy,

Bb Ek

but my heart lies in old West Virginia,

Eb G# Bb

Never seen New Orleans, Oklahoma, Tennessee,

Bb Eh

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 1

No character just uniformity,

They re trying to build a computerised community,

But they ll never make a zombie out of me.

F

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They 11 try and make me study elocution,
Because they say my accent isn t right,
                                            Вb
They can clear the slums as part of their solution,
But they re never gonna kill my cockney pride.
Cos I m a Muswell Hillbilly boy,
But my heart lies in Old West Virginia,
Though my hills they re not green,
I ve seen them in my dreams,
Take me back to those Black Hills,
That I have never seen.
Bb C F(3x)
Well I m a Muswell Hillbilly boy,
But my heart lies in Old West Virginia,
Though my hills are not green,
I ve seen them in my dreams,
Take me back to those Black Hills,
That I have never seen.
Bb C F(3x)
Bb C F F
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