Muswell Hillbilly The Kinks

Intro

CCC

F G C C (2X)

Verse

C

1 •

Well I said goodbye to Rosie Rooke this morning,

I m gonna miss her bloodshot alcoholic eyes,

She wore her Sunday hat so she d impress me,

3 (

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

C

They ll move me up to Muswell Hill tomorrow,

Photographs and souvenirs are all I ve got,

C F

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

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

C T

Cos I m a Muswell Hillbilly boy,

but my heart lies in old West Virginia,

Never seen New Orleans, Oklahoma, Tennessee,

G

Still I dream of the Black Hills that I ain t never seen.

F G C C (2X)

VERSE

D (

They re putting us in identical little boxes,

A

No character just uniformity,

D

They re trying to build a computerised community,

But they ll never make a zombie out of me.

D

```
They 11 try and make me study elocution,
Because they say my accent isn t right,
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.
G A D(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.
G A D(3x)
G A D D
```