

**Muswell Hillbilly**  
**The Kinks**

*Intro*

**C C C**

**F G C C** (2X)

*Verse*

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

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

**F G C C** (2X)

*VERSE*

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

