

**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*

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

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

G# Bb Eb(3x)

Well I m a Muswell Hillbilly boy,  
Eb G#  
But my heart lies in Old West Virginia,  
Bb Eb  
Eb  
Though my hills are not green,  
G# Bb  
I ve seen them in my dreams,  
Bb  
Take me back to those Black Hills,  
Eb  
That I have never seen.

G# Bb Eb(3x)

G# Bb Eb Eb