

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

*Intro*

**E E E**

**A B E E (2X)**

*Verse*

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

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

**A B E E (2X)**

*VERSE*

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

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

B C# F#(3x)

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

B C# F#(3x)

B C# F# F#