

Chubby Checker **"Back In The U.S.S.R."**

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Flew in from Miami Beach, BOAC
Didn't get to bed last night
On the way the paper bag
Was on my knee
Man, I had a dreadful flight

I'm back in the USSR
You don't know
How lucky you are, boy
Back in the USSR

Been away so long
I hardly knew the place
Gee, it's good to be back home
Leave it til tomorrow
To unpack my case
Honey, disconnect the phone

I'm back in the USSR
You don't know
How lucky you are, boy
Back in the US
Back in the US
Back in the USSR

Well, the Ukraine girls
Really knock me out
They leave the West behind
And Moscow girls
Make me sing and shout
That Georgia's always on my my
My my my my my my mind, woo

I'm back in the USSR
Don't know how
Lucky you are, boys
Back in the USSR

Well, the Ukraine girls
Really knock me out
They leave the West behind
And Moscow girls

Make me sing and shout
That Georgia's always on my my
My my my my my my my mind

Woo, show me round your
Snow peaked mountains
Way down south
Take me to you daddy's farm

Let me hear your
Balalaika's ringing out
Come and keep
Your comrade warm

I'm back in the USSR
Don't know how
Lucky you are, boy
Back in the US
Back in the US
Back in the USSR, woo

I'm back, back
Back, back, back...

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