

Paul McCartney "Back In The Ussr"

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Well I flew in from Miami Beach B.O.A.C
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 till 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 my mind
Oh, come on now

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

Oh, show me round your
Snow peaked mountain way down south
Take me to your daddy's farm
Let me hear your balalaika's ringing out
Come and keep your comrade warm

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, I'm back
Back in the USSR, baby
Come and keep your comrade warm
Yeah, I'm back alright

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