Back in the U.S.S.R.

Ameritz Tribute Club

Oh, 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 U.S.S.R. You don't know how lucky you are boys Back in the U.S.S.R 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 U.S.S.R You don't know how lucky you are boys Back in the U.S, back in the U.S Back in the U.S.S.R Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out They leave the west behind And Moscow girls make me sing and shout And Georgia's always on my my my mind Oh, I'm back in the U.S.S.R You don't know how lucky you are boys Back in the U.S.S.R Oh, the Ukraine girls really knock me out They leave the west behind Well Moscow girls make me sing and shout And Georgia's always on my my my mind Oh, let me tell you Show me 'round your snow peaked mountains way down south Take me to your daddy's farm Let me hear your balalaika's ringin' out Come and keep your comrade warm I'm back in the U.S.S.R You don't know how lucky you are boys Back in the U.S.S.R, oh yea Oh, let me tell you, honey Oh, it's good to be in

Aaa yae

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