

Blackened the USSR

Beatallica

Flew in from Milwaukee, Krk, Larz, Kliff and me
Whipping dance of dead last night
On the way the paper bag was on my knee
Couldn't even hit the lightsBlackened the U.S.S.R.
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah
Blackened the U.S.S.R.Been away too long so we trashed the place
Yeah, good to be back home
Death to Mother Earth and the human race
Just as long the beer's got foamBlackened the U.S.S.R.
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah
Blackened the U.S.
Blackened the U.S.
Blackened the U.S.S.R.The Ukraine booze really knocks me out
All you see is in obscurity
Moscow vodka makes me scream and shout
Georgia's got the d-d-darkest p-p-potencyYou blackened the U.S.S.R.
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah
Blackened the U.S.S.RThe Ukraine booze really knocks me out
All you see is in obscurity
Moscow vodka makes me scream and shout
Georgia's got the d-d-darkest p-p-potencyDecadence remains, there is no doubt
Well cause your hearing harm
Let me hear the flying Vs ringing out
Oh no, my beer is warmBlackened the U.S.S.R.
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah
Blackened the U.S.
Blackened the U.S.
Blackened the U.S.S.R.Ohh, let me tell you, Lemmy
Im blackened, blackened

Songwriters

Paul James Mccartney;John Winston LennonPublished by

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