

[Instru] Fm Fm Bbm C-Fm (x2) [Intro] Fm Fm Bbm-C Fm  
[Riff] (Fm Fm-C x2) ... - Hey (x24) (Fm-D# C#-C x2)

[Verse] (Fm Fm Bbm C-Fm x2) - Fm Fm Bbm C - Fm Fm Bbm-C Fm  
There lived a certain man in Russia long ago  
He was big and strong, in his eyes, a flaming glow  
Most people looked at him with terror and with fear  
But to Moscow chicks, he was such a lovely dear  
He could preach the bible like a preacher  
Full of ecstasy and fire  
But he also was the kind of teacher - Women would desire

Ra-Ra-Rasputin, lover of the Russian queen [Chorus] F-G# Bb-F  
(There was a cat that really was gone) D#-Bb F  
Ra-Ra-Rasputin, Russia's greatest love machine (.../F)  
(It was a shame, how he carried on)

He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Tsar [Riff] [Instru]  
But the kasatschok, he danced really wunderbar Boney  
In all affairs of state, he was the man to please M.  
But he was real great when he had a girl to squeeze Rasputin  
For the queen, he was no wheeler dealer  
Though she'd heard the things he'd done  
She believed he was a holy healer - Who would heal her son

[Chorus] [Bridge - Spoken] (Fm D# C#-Cm Fm x2)  
But when his drinking and lusting and his hunger for power  
Became known to more and more people - The demands to do  
something about this outrageous man  
Became louder and louder [Riff] (Hey x32)  
[Instru]

This man's just got to go, declared his enemies  
But the ladies begged, don't you try to do it, please  
No doubt, this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms  
Though he was a brute, they just fell into his arms  
Then, one night, some men of higher standing  
Set a trap, they're not to blame  
Come to visit us, they kept demanding - And he really came

[Chorus] (They put some poison into his wine)  
(He drank it all and said I feel fine) [Spoken]  
[Chorus] (They didn't quit, they wanted his head) Oh, those  
(And so, they shot him 'til he was dead) Russians