

Surfin' USA – Beach Boys

If everybody had an ocean
Across the U.S.A.
Then everybody'd be surfing
Like Californ-i-a
You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies
Huarachi sandals, too

/ G7 - / C - / G7 - / C - / F - / C - /

A bushy, bushy blond hairdo
Surfin' U.S.A.

/ G7 F / C - /

You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar
Inside, outside, U.S.A.
Ventura County line
Inside, outside, U.S.A.
Santa Cruz and Tressels / *Inside...*
Australia's Narabine / *Inside...*
All over Manhattan / *Inside...*
And down Doheny way / *Inside...*

Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.

We'll all be planning out a route
We're gonna take real soon
We're waxin' down our surfboards
We can't wait for June
We'll all be gone for the summer
We're on safari to stay

Tell the teacher we're surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.

At Haggerty's and Swami's / *Inside...*
Pacific Palisade / *Inside...*
San Onofre and Sunset / *Inside...*
Redondo Beach, L.A. / *Inside...*
All over La Jolla / *Inside...*
At Waiamea Bay / *Inside...*

Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.
(Repeat to fade)