

Surfin USA (C)

(Rock and Roll beat)

G7 C
If everybody had an ocean across the U.S. A.,
G7 C C7
Then everybody'd be surfin like Californ-i- a.
F C
You'd see em wearin' their baggies. Huarachi sandals, too.
G7 C
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo...Surfin' U.S. A.

G7 C
You'll catch em surfin' at Del Mar...Ventura County Line.
G7 C C7
Santa Cruz and Trestles...Australias Narabin e.
F C
All over Manhattan, and down Doheny way.
G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin'. Surfin' U.S. A.

G7 C
We'll all be plannin' out a route...we're gonna take real soon.
G7 C C7
We're waxin' down our surfboards. We can't wait for June.
F C
We'll all be gone for the summer. We're on safari to stay.
G7 C
Tell the teacher we're surfin'...Surfin U.S. A.

G7 C
At Haggartys and Swamis...Pacific Pali sades.
G7 C C7
San Onofre and Sunset...Redondo Beach, L. A.
F C
All over La Jolla, and Waimea Bay.
G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin'...Surfin U.S. A.

G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin'...Surfin U.S. A.
G7 /// C F C
Everybody's gone surfin'.. .Surfin U.S. A.