

# Surfin' USA

Bryan Wilson



<sup>G7</sup>  
If everybody had an ocean  
<sup>C</sup>  
Across the U. S. A.

<sup>G7</sup>  
Then everybody'd be surfin'  
<sup>C - C7</sup>  
Like Californi-a

<sup>F</sup>  
You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies  
<sup>C</sup>  
Huarachi sandals too

<sup>G7</sup>  
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo  
<sup>C</sup>  
Surfin' U. S. A.

<sup>G7</sup>  
You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar  
<sup>C</sup>  
Ventura County line

<sup>G7</sup>  
Santa Cruz and Trestles  
<sup>C - C7</sup>  
Australia's Narrabine

<sup>F</sup>  
All over Manhattan

<sup>C</sup>  
And down Doheny Way

<sup>G7</sup>  
Everybody's gone surfin'  
<sup>C</sup>  
Surfin' U.S.A.

We'll all be planning that route  
We're gonna take real soon  
We're waxing down our surfboards  
We can't wait for June  
We'll all be gone for the summer  
We're on surfari to stay  
Tell the teacher we're surfin'  
Surfin' U.S.A.

At Haggerties and Swamies  
Pacific Palisades  
San Onofre and Sunset  
Redondo Beach L. A.  
All over La Jolla  
At Wa'imea Bay.  
Everybody's gone surfin'  
Surfin' U.S. A.

Everybody's gone surfin'  
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Everybody's gone surfin'  
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