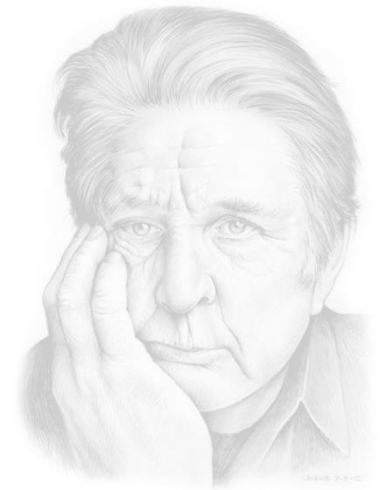




Surfin' U.S.A.

Brian Wilson



If everybody had an [G7] ocean,
 across the US[C]A
 Then everybody'd be [G7] surfin',
 like Californi[C]a
 You'd see 'em wearing their [F] baggies,
 Huarachi sandals [C] too
 A bushy, bushy blonde [G7] hairdo,
 Surfin' US[C]A

You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G7] Del Mar, (*Inside, outside, USA*)
 Ventura County [C] line (*Inside, outside, USA*)
 Santa Cruz and [G7] Trestles, (*Inside, outside, USA*)
 Australia's Narra[C]bine (*Inside, outside, USA*)
 All over Man[F]hattan, and down Doheny [C] way (*Inside, outside*)
 Everybody's gone [G7] surfin',
 Surfin' US[C]A

We'll all be planning out a [G7] route,
 We're gonna take real [C] soon.
 We're waxing down our [G7] surfboards
 we can't wait for [C] June
 We'll all be gone for the [F] summer
 we're on safari to [C] stay
 Tell the teacher we're [G7] surfin' ,
 Surfin' US[C]A

At Haggerty's and [G7] Swami's (*Inside, outside, USA*)
 Pacific Pali[C]sades (*Inside, outside, USA*)
 San Onofre and [G7] Sunset, (*Inside, outside, USA*)
 Redondo Beach L[C]A (*Inside, outside, USA*)
 All over La [F] Jolla, at Waimea [C] Bay, (*Inside, outside*)
 Everybody's gone [G7] surfin', Surfin' US[C]A...

Instrumental: (Verse) [G7] [C] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Everybody's gone [G7] surfin', Surfin' US[C]A (X2)
 Yeah, Everybody's gone [G7] surfin', Surfin' US[C]A [G7] [C]

