

# **Surfin USA**

## **Intro**

E

## **Verse 1**

  B  E  
If everybody had an ocean, Across the U.S.A.

  B<sup>7</sup>  E  
Then everybody'd be surfen', Like Californi-a

  A  E  
You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies, Huarachi sandals too

  B<sup>7</sup>    A  E  
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo, Surfin' U.S.A.

## **Chorus 1**

  B  E  
You'd catch 'em surfen' at Del Mar, Ventura County line

  B<sup>7</sup>  E  
Santa Cruz and Trestle, Australia's Narabine

  A  E  
All over Manhattan, And down Doheny Way

  B<sup>7</sup>    A  E  
Everybody's gone surfen', Surfin' U.S.A.

## **Verse 2**

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 teachers we're surfen', Surfin' U.S.A.

## **Chorus 2**

At Haggerties and Swamies, Pacific Palisades  
San Anofree and Sunset, Redondo Beach L.A.  
All over La Jolla' At Waimia Bay  
Everybody's gone surfen', Surfin' U.S.A.

**Instrumental Verse, Verse 2, Chorus 2, Instrumental Verse (last line X3)**