Surfin' U.S.A.

Beach Boys

If everybody had an ocean Across the U.S.A. Then everybody'd be surfin' Like californ-I-A You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies Huarachi sandals, too A bushy bushy blonde hairdo Surfin' U.S.A.

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

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

We'll all be plannin' 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 Were on safari to stay Tell the teacher we're surfin' Surfin' U.S.A.

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

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

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

Yeah, everybody's gone surfin' Surfin' U.S.A.