Surfer Medley

Celtic Thunder

Two girls for ever boy

I bought a pretty cool wagon And we call it a woody You know it ain't very cherry It's an oldie but a goody

Well, it ain't got a back seat Or a rear window But it still gets me Where I wanna go

And we're goin' to Surf City
'Cause it's two to one
You know we're goin' to Surf City
Gonna have some fun

Ya, we're goin' to Surf City
'Cause it's two to one
You know we're goin' to Surf City
Gonna have someone now

Two girls for every boy
Two girls for every

Well, she's got her daddy's car And she cruised to the hamburger stand now Seems she forgot all about the library Like she told her old man now

And with the radio blasting Goes cruising just as fast as she can now And she'll have fun, fun Till her daddy takes her T-Bird away

And she'll have fun, fun, fun
Till her daddy takes her T-Bird away

If everybody had an ocean Across the US of A Then everybody'd be surfin' Like California

You'd see them wearin' their baggies Huarachi sandals too A bushy, bushy blond hair do A surfin' USA

You'll catch 'em surfin' at Delmar Ventura Country Line Santa Cruz and Tressels Australia's Nabarine

All over Manhattan
And down Doheny Way
Everybody's gone surfin'
A surfin' USA

Inside, outside USA Inside, outside USA Inside, outside USA Inside, outside USA

We'll all be gone for the summer We're on safari to stay Tell the boys we're surfin' Surfin' USA