

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, 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