

Surf Wax America

Relient K

Sea is foaming like a bottle of beer. The wave is coming but I ain't got no fear. I'm waxing down so that I'll go real fast. I'm waxing down cause it's really a blast. I'm going surfing cause I don't like your face. I'm bailing out because I hate the race. Of rats that run round and round in a maze I'm going surfing, going surfing

You take your car to work. I'll take my board. And when you're out of fuel. I'm still afloat.

My buddies and their honeys all come along. They seem invincible, it takes em along. The sea is rolling like a thousand pound keg. We're going surfing, we're going surfing!

You take your car to work. I'll take my board. And when you're out of fuel. I'm still afloat.

You take your car to work. I'll take my board. And when you're out of fuel. I'm still afloat.

All along the undertow is strengthening it's hold. I never thought it'd come to this, now I can never go home.

All along the undertow is strengthening it's hold. I never thought it'd come to this, now I can never (go home/grow old)

[high pitched] you take your car to work, I'll take my board. And when you're out of fuel, I'm still afloat. [in background:] (all along the undertow is strengthening it's hold. I never thought it'd come to this, now I can never go home!) You take your car to work, I'll take my board. And when you're out of fuel, I'm still afloat.

You take your car to work. I'll take my board. And when you're out of fuel. I'm still afloat.

You take your car, I'll take my board. You take your car, I'll take my board. Let's go!