

## Surf Goddess

Screeching Weasel

It could have happened to anyone  
But it happened to me  
I fell in love with a west coast girl  
An amazon in ripped jeans

Looking out at Lake Michigan  
Wishing that I was there  
She's hanging ten out in Hollywood  
Two thousand miles away

There's no doubt  
That you're just about  
The prettiest girl that I've seen  
You look so cool

Hanging by the pool  
You're the only girl for me  
Surf Goddess I'm in love with you  
I can't make all of the clubs with you

I can't make all of your shows  
I gotta scrape the ice off the van  
I gotta shovel the snow  
But if you stop by the Montrose beach

Next time you're in Illinois  
I swear I wouldn't tell anyone  
Just don't walk away from your boy