Well we're takin' my woodie and headin' on down Where the cool cool surfers all gather round Got a brand new board and I'm ready to fly I'll be shootin' the curl before the sun is high Show those hodads, gremmies, heroes too The kinda' high ridin' real surfers too

Well I'm a high ridin' surfer and it takes three crunchers and a heavy

to wipe me out

I can do a double spinner before you count to three Whoa oh, king of the surf that's me Whoa oh, king of the surf that's me

Well I'm a real hot-dogger so very alive When I'm ridin' the cruncher and a'hangin' five Listen to the roar of the shore break sound Keep on surfin' till the sun goes down Grab your honey and a'hold her tight We're gonna have a surfin' party tonight

Well I'm a high ridin' surfer and it takes three crunchers and a heavy $\ensuremath{\text{a}}$

to wipe me out

I can do a double spinner before you count to three Whoa oh, king of the surf that's me Whoa oh, king of the surf that's me

Surf City's callin' me and a'man oh man

Gonna find a surf baby grab her by the hand

Gonna build a fire, gonna build it right

We're gonna dance on the beach, gonna dance all night

Dance and sing the whole night away

And be ridin' our surfboards well the very next day

Well I'm a high ridin' surfer and it takes three crunchers and a heavy

to wipe me out

I can do a double spinner before you count to three Whoa oh, king of the surf that's me Whoa oh, king of the surf that's me Whoa oh, king of the surf that's me Whoa oh, king of the surf that's me