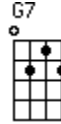
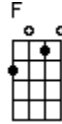
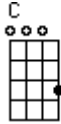


Surfing USA



Verse 1

If everybody had an ocean,
 across the USA,
 then everybody'd be surfin',
 like Califor-ni-a
 F
 You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies,
 C
 Huar-a-chi sandals, too.
 A bushy, bushy blond hair-do,
 C
 Surfin' USA

Chorus

You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar
 C
 Ventura County Line
 G7
 Santa Cruz and Trestles
 C
 Australia's Na-ra-bine
 F
 All over Man-hat-tan
 C
 and down Doheny Way
 G7
 Everybody's gone surf-in'...
 C
 Surfin' U S A.

Verse 2

We'll all be plannin' out a route

we're gonna take real soon,
 G7
 We're waxin' down our surfboards,
 C
 we can't wait for June.
 F
 We'll all be gone for the sum-mer.
 C
 We're on safari to stay.
 G7
 Tell the teacher we're surf-in',
 C
 Surfin' USA

Closing Chorus

You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar
 C
 Ventura County Line
 G7
 Santa Cruz and Trestles
 C
 Australia's Na-ra-bine
 F
 All over Man-hat-tan
 C
 and down Doheny Way
 G7
 Everybody's gone surf-in'...
 C
 Surfin' U S A
 G7
 Everybody's gone surf-in'...
 C
 Surfin' U S A.
 G7
 Everybody's gone surf-in'...
 C
 Surfin' U S A.