surfin usa

Blind Guardian

If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A
Then everybody'd be surfin' like California
You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies, Huarache sandals too
A bushy, bushy blonde hairdo, surfin' U.S.AYou'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar
Ventura County line, Santa Cruz and Trestle, Australia's Narabine
All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.AWe'll all be planning that route, we're gonna take real soon
We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay
Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' U.S.AAnd Haggerties and swamies, Pacific Palisades
San Anofree and sunset, Redondo Beach, L.A.
All over La Jolla at Waimia Bay
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.AEverybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A

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