

# 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.A You'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.A We'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.A And 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.A Everybody'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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