

Ride the Wild Surf (Huntington Beach Re-Record)

Jan & Dean

In Hawaii there's a place known as Waimea Bay
Where the best surfers in the world come to stay
And ride the wild surf they come to try
To conquer those waves some thirty feet high Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Gotta take that one last ride Surf fever brings them here to meet the test
And hanging 'round the beach you'll see the best
They're waxed up and ready just waiting for
The surf to build up on the northern shore Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Gotta take that one last ride Lined up and waiting for that next big set outside (outside)
Nothing can stop it cause you've just gotta ride ride ride ride ride The heavies at the pipeline are okay
But they can't match the savage surf at Waimea Bay
It takes a lot of skill and courage unknown
To catch the last wave and ride it in alone Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Gotta take that one last
Gotta take that one last ride Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Ride, ride, ride the wild surf
Gotta take that one last ride

Songwriters

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