Surf Goddess

Screeching Weasel

It could have happened to anyonebut it happened to me
I fell in love with a west coast girlan amazon in ripped jeansLooking out at Lake Michiganwishing that I was there
She's hanging ten out in Hollywoodtwo thousand miles awayThere's no doubtthe prettiest girl that I've seenthat you're just aboutYou look so cool
hanging by the poolyou're the only girl for me
Surf Goddess I'm in love with youI can't make all of the clubs with you
I can't make all of your showsI gotta scrape the ice off the vanI gotta shovel the snowBut if you stop by the Montrose beach
next time you're in IllinoisI swear I wouldn't tell anyonejust don't walk away from your boy

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