

# Surf Wax America

## You Blew It!

The sea is foaming like a bottle of beer  
The wave is coming but I ain't got no fear  
I'm waxing down so that I'll go real fast  
I'm waxing down because it's really a blast  
I'm going surfin cos I don't like your face  
I'm bailing out because I hate the race  
Of rats that run round and round in the maze  
I'm going surfing, I'm going surfing! You take your car to work  
I'll take my board  
And when you're out of fuel  
I'm still afloat My buddies and their honeys all come along  
They seem invincible as they surf along  
The sea is rolling like a thousand pound keg  
We're going surfing, we're going surfing!  
You take your car to work  
I'll take my board  
And when you're out of fuel  
I'm still afloat You take your car to work  
I'll take my board  
And when you're out of fuel  
I'm still afloat All along the undertow  
Is strengthening it's hold  
I never thought it would come to this  
Now I can never go home All along the undertow  
Is strengthening it's hold  
I never thought it would come to this  
Now I can never go home  
You take your car to work  
I'll take my board  
And when you're out of fuel  
I'm still afloat All along the undertow (you take your car to work)  
Is strengthening it's hold (I'll take my board)  
I never thought it would come to this (and when you're out of fuel)  
Now I can never go home (I'm still afloat) You take your car to work  
I'll take my board  
And when you're out of fuel  
I'm still afloat You take your car  
I'll take my board  
You take your car

I'll take my board

Let's go!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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