

# Surfer Medley

## Celtic Thunder

Two girls for every boy  
I bought a pretty cool wagon and we call it a woody  
(Surf City, here we come)  
You know it's not very cherry, it's an oldie but a goody  
(Surf City, here we come)  
Well, it ain't got a back seat or a rear window  
But it still gets me where I wanna go  
And we're gonna to Surf City, 'cause it's two to one  
You know we're gonna to Surf City, gonna have some fun  
Yeah, we're gonna to Surf City, 'cause it's two to one  
You know we're gonna to Surf City, gonna have some fun, now

Two girls for every boy  
Two girls for every  
Well she got her daddy's car  
And she cruised through the hamburger stand now  
Seems she forgot all about the library  
Like she told her old man now  
And with the radio blasting  
Goes cruising just as fast as she can now  
And she'll have fun fun fun  
'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away  
And she'll have fun fun fun  
'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away  
If everybody had an ocean  
Across the U.S. of A.

Then everybody'd be surfin'  
Like Californ-i-a  
You'd see 'em wearing their baggies  
Huarachi sandals too  
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo  
Surfin' U.S.A.  
You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar  
(Inside outside U.S.A.)  
Ventura County line  
(Inside outside U.S.A.)  
Santa Cruz and Trestles  
(Inside outside U.S.A.)  
Australia's Narrabeen

(Inside outside U.S.A.)  
All over Manhattan  
(Inside outside U.S.A.)  
And down Doheny way  
(Inside outside U.S.A.)  
Everybody's gone surfin'  
Surfin' U.S.A.  
Inside outside U.S.A.  
Inside outside U.S.A.  
Inside outside U.S.A.  
Inside outside U.S.A.  
We'll all be gone for the summer  
(Inside outside U.S.A.)  
We're on surf-ari to stay  
(Inside outside U.S.A.)  
Tell the boys we're surfin'  
Surfin' U.S.A.

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