

# Surfin' U.S.A.

## M.O.D.

If everybody had an ocean  
Across the U.S.A.  
Then everybody'd be surfing  
Like California You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies  
Huarache sandals, too  
A bushy, bushy blond hairdo  
Surfin' U.S.A. You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar  
Ventura County Line  
Santa Cruz and Tressels  
Australia's Narabine All over Manhattan  
And down Doheny way  
Everybody's gone surfin'  
Surfin' U.S.A. We'll all be planning out a 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. At Haggerty's and Swami's  
Pacific Palisades  
San Onofre and Sunset  
Redondo Beach L.A., All over La Jolla  
And Waiaimea 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

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