

Surf Song

Saint Yorda

Hanging out at the beach one day
And I heard someone say that if
I was cool
I'd be surfing
That's when I decided
I wasn't gonna be some punk kid
Getting sand kicked in his face
And losing all the chicks
I wish that I was cool
I wish, I was surfing
I wish that I was cool
I wish that I was surfing
And every single day
Cool buds and tasty waves
Wish that I was cool
I wish that I was surfing
Went out and got me a board
Even bought me a bungee cord
When I finally caught a wave
Got washed into a daze
How much practice can it take
I mean I've already seen, "Point Break"
And if Keanu can do it
Well, I can too
I wish that I was cool
I wish, I was surfing
I wish that I was cool
I wish, I was surfing
Every single day
Cool buds and tasty waves
I wish that I was cool
I wish, I was surfing
You know that I don't mind
Hanging out and wasting time, yeah yeah
Staring at the sea all day
Waiting for the perfect wave, yeah yeah
Wish that I was cool
I wish, I was surfing
Wish that I was cool

I wish, I was surfing
And every single day
Cool buds and tasty waves
Wish that I was cool
I wish, I was surfing
Yeah

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