

Surfin' USA

Melt-Banana

If everybody had an ocean
 Across the U.S.A.
Then everybody 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
[Incomprehensible]Everybody's gone surfin'
 Surfin' U.S.A.
We'll all be planning out a route
 We're gonna take real soon
We're standin' down on 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 Palisade
[Incomprehensible]All over Manhattan
[Incomprehensible]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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