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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