

# 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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