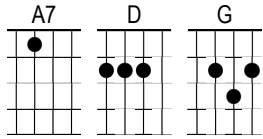


Surfin' USA

The Beach Boys



If everybody had an **A7** ocean **A7** across the U.S. **D**A.
D Then everybody'd be **A7** surfin' **A7** like Cali-forn-i-**D**a
D You'd seem 'em wearing their **G** baggies
G Huarachi sandals, **D** too
D A bushy, bushy blond **A7** hairdo
A7 Surfin' U.S. **D**A.

D You'd catch 'em surfin' at **A7** Del Mar
| Ventura County **D** line
| Santa Cruz and **A7** Trestle
| Australia's Narra **D**been
| All over Man **G**hattan
| And down Doheny **D** Way
| Everybody's gone **A7** surfin'
A7 Surfin' U.S. **D**A.

D We'll all be plannin' out a **A7** route, **A7** we're gonna take real **D** soon
D We're waxing down our **A7** surfboards, **A7** we can't wait for **D** June
D We'll all be gone for the **G** summer
G We're on surfari to **D** stay
D Tell the teacher we're **A7** surfin'
A7 Surfin' U.S. **D**A.

D And Haggerties and **A7** Swamies
| Pacific Pali **D**sades
| San Anofree and **A7** sunset
| Redondo Beach, L. **D**A.
| All over La **G** Jolla
| At Waimea **D** Bay
| Everybody's gone **A7** surfin'
A7 Surfin' U.S. **D**A.

Instrumental

D And Haggerties and **A7** Swamies | Pacific Pali **D**sades
| San Anofree and **A7** sunset | Redondo Beach, L. **D**A.
| All over La **G** Jolla | At Waimea **D** Bay
| Everybody's gone **A7** surfin'
A7 Surfin' U.S. **D**A.
D Everybody's gone **A7** surfin'
A7 Surfin' U.S. **D**A.
| Everybody's gone **A7** surfin'
A7 Surfin' U.S. **D**A.
| Everybody's gone **A7** surfin'
A7 Surfin' U.S. **D**A.