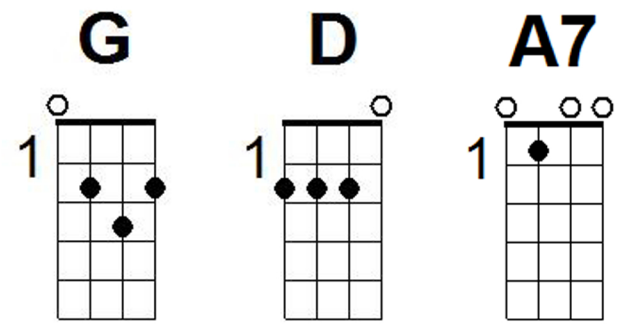


Surfin' USA

Intro: D A7 G D
 (Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.)



D A7 D
 If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.

A7 D
 Then everybody'd be surfing, like Californ-i-a

G D
 You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies, Huarachi sandals, too

A7 G
 A bushy, bushy blond hairdo,

D
 Surfin' U.S.A.

D A7 D
 You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), Ventura County line (*Inside,...*)

A7 D
 Santa Cruz and Tressels (*Inside,...*), Australia's Narabine (*Inside,...*)

G D
 All over Manhattan (*Inside,...*), and down Doheny way (*Inside,...*)

A7 G
 Everybody's gone surfin'

D
 Surfin' U.S.A.

D A7 D
 We'll all be planning out a route, We're gonna take real soon

A7 D
 We're waxin' down our surfboards, We can't wait for June

G D
 We'll all be gone for the Summer, We're on safari to stay

A7 G
 Tell the teacher we're surfin'

D
 Surfin' U.S.A.

D A7 D
 At Haggerty's and Swami's, (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), Pacific Palisade (*Inside,...*)

A7 D
 San Onofre and Sunset (*Inside,...*), Redondo Beach, L.A. (*Inside,...*)

G D
 All over La Jolla (*Inside,...*), At Waiamea Bay (*Inside,...*)

D A7 G D
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. **(repeat and fade)**