

If everybody had an ocean^G
 Across the U. S. A.^C
 Then everybody'd be surf^Gin'
 Like californi-a^C
 You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies^F
 Huarachi sandals too^C
 A bushy bushy blonde hairdo^G
 Surf^Fin' U. S. A.^C

You'd catch 'em surf^Gin' at del mar
 Ventura county line^C
 Santa cruz and trestle^G
 Australia's narabine^C
 All over manhattan^F
 And down doheny way^C

Everybody's gone surf^Gin'
 Surf^Fin' U.S. A.^C

We'll all be planning that route^G
 We're gonna take real soon^C
 We're waxing down our surfboards^G
 We can't wait for june^C
 We'll all be gone for the summer^F
 We're on surfari to stay^C
 Tell the teacher we're surf^Gin'
 Surf^Fin' U. S. A.^C

Haggerties and swamies^G
 Pacific palisades^C
 San anofree and sunset^G
 Redondo beach I. a.^C
 All over la jolla^F
 At waimia bay^C

Everybody's gone surf^Gin'
 Surf^Fin' U.S. A.^C

Everybody's gone surf^Gin'
 Surf^Fin' U.S. A.^C

Everybody's gone surf^Gin'
 Surf^Fin' U.S. A.^C