Surfin' USA

If everybody had an ocean

Across the U. S. A.

Then everybody'd be surfin'

Like Californi-a

You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies

Huarachi sandals too

A bushy bushy blonde hairdo

Surfin' U.S.A.

You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar

Ventura County line

Santa Cruz and Trestle

Australia's Narabine

All over Manhattan

And down Doheny Way

Everybody's gone surfin' Surfin' U.S. A.

We'll all be planning that route
We're gonna take real soon
We're waxing down our surfboards
We can't wait for June

We'll all be gone for the summer
We're on surfari to stay
Tell the teacher we're surfin,
Surfin' USA

You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar

Ventura County line

Santa Cruz and Trestle

Australia's Narabine

All over Manhattan

And down Doheny Way

Everybody's gone surfin' Surfin' U.S. A.

Everybody's gone surfin' Surfin' U.S. A.

Everybody's gone surfin' Surfin' U.S. A.

USA!