Surfer Medley

Celtic Thunder

Two girls for ever boy

I bought a pretty cool wagon And we call it a woody You know it ain't very cherry It's an oldie but a goody

Well, it ain't got a back seat Or a rear window But it still gets me Where I wanna go

And we're goin' to Surf City 'Cause it's two to one You know we're goin' to Surf City Gonna have some fun

Ya, we're goin' to Surf City 'Cause it's two to one You know we're goin' to Surf City Gonna have someone now

Two girls for every boy Two girls for every

Well, she's got her daddy's car And she cruised to the hamburger stand now Seems she forgot all about the library Like she told her old man now

And with the radio blasting Goes cruising just as fast as she can now And she'll have fun, fun, fun Till her daddy takes her T-Bird away

And she'll have fun, fun, fun Till her daddy takes her T-Bird away

If everybody had an ocean Across the US of A Then everybody'd be surfin' Like California

You'd see them wearin' their baggies Huarachi sandals too A bushy, bushy blond hair do A surfin' USA

You'll catch 'em surfin' at Delmar Ventura Country Line Santa Cruz and Tressels Australia's Nabarine

All over Manhattan And down Doheny Way Everybody's gone surfin' A surfin' USA Inside, outside USA
Inside, outside USA
Inside, outside USA
Inside, outside USA
We'll all be gone for the summer
We're on safari to stay
Tell the boys we're surfin'
Surfin' USA