

## Surfer Girl

Home Grown

I was at the beach, sitting on the sand  
When I saw this girl  
Dark brown eyes, and a dark olive tan  
She was watching the sets  
With a surfboard underneath her arm  
The first moment I saw her I knew she'd do me some harm

She's so good  
She came out of the water  
From the best session I'd seen  
Man, she had the biggest chi chis I had ever seen  
She put down her board, and sat down next to me  
And played a soft ole lonely tune, on her ukulele  
I don't know what had happened But I'd fallen asleep  
The next morning I woke up  
She was sleeping next to me

I fell in love with her  
I'm so in love with her  
I fell in love with her  
My little Surfer Girl

She got out of bed  
Waxed up both our boards  
Grabbed me by the hand and then she took me out the door  
We surfed all that day long  
At least eight hours straight  
Man! I knew she was the one  
And damn I couldn't wait  
Well I asked if she loved me  
She said, "Yeah well I guess"  
So I asked her to marry me  
Dammit, you know she said "yes"

I was at the alter  
In my tuxedo-o-o  
Waiting for my Surfer Girl  
Man, where did she go  
Later on that day  
A friend to me did tell-ell-ell  
That she went to Mexico  
To catch a, to Catch a, to catch a 10 foot swell  
That Bitch

My Surfer Girl