We got a Soviet sub she's a '79. She's got nuclear reactorand she runs real fine. We're loyal to the party and the party line, But a sailor's gotta have a little fun sometime. We were out in the Pacific where it's nice and deep When our Sonar operator fell asleep. Then a terrible crash waking every hand. And we woke up stuck in the California sand. Chorus: Now here we are Surfin' U.S.S.R. Malibu, U.S.A With all the movie stars. Yah, I'm gettin' kinda tan Gettin' good on guitar. Come on honey be my little com' ma sar We don't want no nuclear fight We just wanna have a beach party tonight WH00000000000! (Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo yo) WH0000000000000000! (Yo yo yo yo yo Yo yo yo yo yo) Thought the girls were bewitchin' back in Moscow U. 'Til we saw the little hunneys here in Malibu. One look through the prescope and we all flipped. It was a mutiny aboard the People's Ship. Chorus

YO's once more