

Surf City

Two girls for every boy

I bought a '30 Ford wagon and we call it a woody
(Surf City, here we come)

You know it's not very cherry, it's an oldie but a goody
(Surf City, here we come)

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

-CHORUS-

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 some fun,
now

Two girls for every boy

You see they never roll the streets up 'cause there's always
somethin' goin' (Surf City, here we come)

You know they're either out surfin' or they got a party
growin' (Surf City, here we come)

Well, with two swingin' honeys for every guy
And all you gotta do is just wink your eye (CHORUS)

And if my woody breaks down on me somewhere on the surf
route (Surf City, here we come)

I'll strap my board to my back and hitch a ride in my wetsuit
(Surf City, here we come)

And when I get to Surf City I'll be shootin' the curl
And checkin' out the parties for a surfer girl (CHORUS)