

Beach Boys Medley

Beach Boys

[D] If everybody had an [A] ocean, across the U. S.[D] A
Then everybody'd be [A] surfin' like Californi [D] ay
You'd see them wearin' their [G] baggies, huarachi sandals [D] too
A bushy, bushy blond [A] hairdo, [G] surfin' U.S. [D] A.

Start Note C

We'll all be plannin' [A] route, we're gonna take real [D] soon.
We're waxing down our [A] surfboards, we can't wait for [D] June.
We'll all be gone for the [G] summer, we're on safari to [D] stay.
Tell the teacher we're [A] surfin' [G] surfin' U.S. [D] A. (up to 4th str 4th fret)

Well,she[D]got her daddy's car an' she cruised through the hamburger[G]stand now
Seems she for-[D] got all about the library, like she told her old [A] man, now.
And with the [D] radio blastin' goes cruisin' just as fast as she [G] can now
And she'll have [D] fun, fun, [A] fun, til her [G] daddy takes the [A] T-bird a (way)
[D] Fun, fun, [A] fun, til her [G] daddy takes the [A] T-bird a [D] way.

Well,the[D]girls can't stand her, cause she walks,looks and drives like an[G]ace now
(You walk like an ace now, you walk like an ace)
She makes the [D] Indy 500 look like the Roman chariot [A] race now.
(You look like an ace, now, you look like an ace.)
A lot of guys try to catch her, but she leads 'em on a wild goose [G] chase, now
(You drive like an ace, now, you drive like....)
And she'll have [D] fun, fun, [A] fun, til her [G] daddy takes the [A] T-bird a (way)
[D] Fun, fun, [A] fun, til her [G] daddy takes the [A] T-bird a [D] way. (up to 2nd str 2nd fret)

Well, [D] East Coast girls are hip they really [C] dig those styles they wear
And the [G] Southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me [A] out when I'm down there
The [D] midwest farmers' daughters really [C] make you feel alright
And the [G] Northern girls with the way they kiss,
They keep their [A] boyfriends warm at night.
I [D] wish they all could [Em] be California, I [C]wish they all could[Dm]be California,
I [Bb] wish they all could be [Gm] California [D] girls

The [D] West coast has the sunshine and the [C] girls all get so tanned
I dig a [G] French bikini on Hawaiian Island dolls by a [A] palm tree in the sand.
I [D] been all around this great big world and I've [C] seen all kinds of girls
Yeah but I [G] couldn't wait to get back to the states,
back to the [A] cutest girls in the world
I [D] wish they all could [Em] be California, I [C]wish they all could[Dm]be California,
I [Bb] wish they all could be [Gm] California [D] girls (same note)

(Single strums) [D] Went to a dance [D] looking for romance [D] saw Barbara Ann so I [D]
thought I'd take a chance oh Barbara [G] Ann, come take my [D] hand,
You got me [A] rockin' an' a-rollin' [G] rockin' an' a-reelin'
Barbara [D] Ann Ba-ba, Ba-Barbara Ann (same note)

Well I [D] walked up to her and I [A] asked her if she wanted to [D] dance
She [D] looked awful nice and so I [A] hoped she might take a [D] chance
[G]When we danced I [D] held her tight [G] and then I walked her [D] home that night
And all the stars were [A] shining bright and then I [D] kissed her

