Surfin' Safari

Words and music by Brian Wilson and Mike Love, 1962 D C Let's go surfin now, ev'rybody's learnin' how, Come on a safari with me. (Come on a safari with me.) Early in the mornin' we'll be startin' out, Some honeys will be comin' along. We're loadin' up our woody with the boards inside And headin' out singin' our song. G Come on baby, wait and see, yes, (Surfer, surfin' safari.) I'm gonna take you surfin' with me. (Surfer, surfin' safari.) Come on along, yes, baby, wait and see, yeah, (Surfer, surfin' safari.) G I'm gonna take you surfin' with me. (Surfer, surfin' safari.) Let's go surfin now, ev'rybody's learnin' how, A^7 Come on a safari with me. (Come on a safari with me.) [Last time:] Surfin' Safari (fade) yeah me G In Huntington and Malibu they're shootin' the pier, In Rincon, they're walkin' the nose. We're goin' on safari to the islands this year, So if you're comin', get ready to go. (chorus) They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul, They're kickin' out in Doheney too. I tell you surfin's runnin' wild, it's gettin' bigger ev'ry day From Hawaii to the shores of Peru. (chorus)

Soprano Baritone

