

California Girls

*Well, East Coast girls are hip
I really dig those styles they wear
And the Southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me out when I'm down there
The Midwest farmer's daughters
Really make you feel alright
And the Northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their boyfriends warm at night*

*I wish they all could be California girls
(I wish they all could be California)
I wish they all could be California girls*

*The West Coast has the sunshine
And the girls all get so tanned
I dig a French bikini on Hawaii island Dolls
By a palm tree in the sand
I've been all around this great big world
And I seen all kind of girls
Yeah, but I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the cutest girls in the world*

*I wish they all could be California girls
(I wish they all could be California)
I wish they all could be California girls*

*I wish they all could be California (Girls, girls, girls yeah, I dig the—)
I wish they all could be California (Girls, girls, girls yeah, I dig the—)
I wish they all could be California (Girls, girls, girls yeah, I dig the—)
I wish they all could be California (Girls, girls, girls yeah, I dig the—)*

Surfin' Safari

*Let's go surfing now
Everybody's learning how
Come on on safari with me
(Come on on safari with me)*

*Early in the morning we'll be starting out
Some honeys will be coming along
We're loading up our Woody
With our boards inside
And heading out singing our song*

*Come on (surfing) baby wait and see (surfing safari)
Yes, I'm going to (surfing) take you surfing (surfing safari) with me*

*Come along (surfing) baby wait and see (surfing safari)
Yes, I'm going to (surfing) take you surfing (surfing safari) with me*

*Let's go surfing now
Everybody's learning how
Come on on safari with me
(Come on on safari with me)*

*At Huntington and Malibu
They're shooting the pier
At Rincon they're walking the nose
We're going on safari to the islands this year
So if you're coming get ready to go*

*Come on (surfing) baby wait and see (surfing safari)
Yes, I'm going to (surfing) take you surfing (surfing safari) with me
Come along (surfing) baby wait and see (surfing safari)
Yes, I'm going to (surfing) take you surfing (surfing safari) with me*

Surfer Girl

Little surfer, little one
Made my heart come all undone

Do you love me, do you, surfer girl?
(Surfer girl, my little surfer girl)

I have watched you on the shore
Standing by the ocean's roar

Do you love me, do you, surfer girl?
(Surfer girl, surfer girl)

We could ride the surf together
While our love would grow
In my Woody I would take you everywhere I go

So I say from me to you
I will make your dreams come true

Do you love me, do you, surfer girl?
Surfer girl, my little surfer girl

Little one (Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl)
Little one (Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl)
Little one (Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl)

Good Vibrations

I-I love the colorful clothes she wears
And the way the sunlight plays upon her hair
I hear the sound of a gentle word
On the wind that lifts her perfume through the air

I'm pickin' up good vibrations
She's giving me excitations (Oom-bop-bop)
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Good vibrations, bop-bop)
She's giving me excitations (Excitations, bop-bop)
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Good vibrations, bop-bop)
She's giving me excitations (Excitations, bop-bop)
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Good vibrations, bop-bop)
She's giving me excitations (Excitations)

Close my eyes, she's somehow closer now
Softly smile, I know she must be kind
When I look in her eyes
She goes with me to a blossom world

I'm pickin' up good vibrations
She's giving me excitations (Oom-bop-bop)
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Good vibrations, bop-bop)
She's giving me excitations (Excitations, bop-bop)
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Good vibrations, bop-bop)
She's giving me excitations (Excitations, bop-bop)
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Good vibrations, bop-bop)
She's giving me excitations (Excitations)

(Ah)
(Ah, my-my, what elation)
I don't know where but she sends me there
(Oh, my-my, what a sensation)
(Oh, my-my, what elation)
(Oh, my-my, what)

I Get Around

'round, 'round, get around
I get around, yeah
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
I get around
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
From town to town
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
I'm a real cool head
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
I'm making real good bread

Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around

I'm getting bugged driving up and down this same old strip
I gotta find a new place where the kids are hip
My buddies and me are getting real well-known
Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us alone

I get around
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
From town to town
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
I'm a real cool head
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
I'm making real good bread
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
I get around, 'round
Get around, 'round, 'round, ooh
Wah wa ooh
Wah wa ooh
Wah wa ooh

We always take my car 'cause it's never been beat
And we've never missed yet with the girls we meet
None of the guys go steady 'cause it wouldn't be right
To leave their best girl home on a Saturday night

I get around
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
From town to town
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
I'm a real cool head
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
I'm making real good bread
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around
I get around, 'round
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

'round, 'round, get around
I get around, yeah
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around