

## **Beach Boys**

# **"Beach Boys Medley"**

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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

Good good good good vibrations

(Oom bop bop)

She's giving me excitations

(Oom bop bop excitations)

Good good good good vibrations

Help me Rhonda

Help, help me Rhonda

Help me Rhonda

Help, help me Rhonda

Help me Rhonda

Help, help me Rhonda

Help me Rhonda

Help, help me Rhonda

Help me Rhonda

Help, help me Rhonda

Help me Rhonda

Help, help me Rhonda

Help me Rhonda yeah

Get her out of my heart

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 now on 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 makin' 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

Ahh ooo ooo

It happened on the strip where the road is wide

(Oooo rev it up now)

Two cool shorts standin' side by side

(Oooo rev it up now)

Yeah, my fuel injected Stingray and a four-thirteen

(Oooo rev it up now)

Revvin' up our engines and it sounds real mean

(Oooo rev it up now)

Tach it up, tach it up

Buddy gonna shut you down

Come on (surfin') baby wait and see (surfin' safari)

Yes I'm gonna (surfin') take you surfin' (surfin'  
safari)with me

Come along (surfin') baby wait and see (surfin' safari)

Yes I'm gonna (surfin') take you surfin' (surfin'  
safari)with me

Let's go surfin' now

Everybody's learning how

Come on and safari with me

Bar bar bar bar Barbar Ann

Bar bar bar bar Barbar Ann

Oh Barbara Ann take my hand

(Bar bar bar bar Barbar Ann)

Barbara Ann

(Bar bar bar bar Barbar Ann)

You got me rockin' and a rollin'

Rockin' and a reelin' Barbara Ann

Bar bar bar bar Barbar Ann

Let's go now

If everybody had an ocean  
Across the U.S.A.  
Then everybody'd be surfin'  
Like Californi-a  
You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies  
Huarachi sandals too  
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo  
Surfin' U.S.A.  
Well she got her daddy's car  
And she cruised through the hamburger stand now  
Seems she forgot all about the library  
Like she told her old man now  
And with the radio blasting  
Goes cruising just as fast as she can now  
And she'll have fun fun fun  
'Til her daddy took the T-Bird away  
(Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)  
Ooo-wee ooo-weeoo  
(Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)  
Ooo-wee ooo-weeoo  
(Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)  
(Repeat and fade)

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