

## **Beach Boys, The**

### **"The 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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