Screeching Weasel "Surf Goddess Ben Weasel Joe King"

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It could have happened to anyone but it happened to me I fell in love with a

west coast girl an amazon in ripped jeans Looking out at Lake Michigan wishing

that I was there She's hanging ten out in Hollywood two thousand miles away

There's no doubt that you're just about the prettiest girl that I've seen You

look so cool hanging by the pool you're the only girl for me Surf Goddess I'm

in love with you I can't make all of the clubs with you I can't make all of

your shows I gotta scrape the ice off the van I gotta shovel the snow But if

you stop by the Montrose beach next time you're in Illinois I swear I wouldn't

tell anyone just don't walk away from your boy

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