

Screeching Weasel "Surf Goddess"

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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

the prettiest girl that I've seen

that you're just about

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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