I Can't Go Surfin'

Lyrics & Music by Judy Pancoast © 2007

I saw them on ESPN
The guys n' gals were hanging ten;
Catchin' the waves and riding the curls
I wanna be like them

CHORUS

But I can't go surfin Like they do in Malibu
I can't wear show my awesome moves on the waves of Honolu-u-u-u-lu
I can't go surfin There ain't no beach where I can go
Cause I live in Idaho

So I can't go surfin

So I ride the kitchen chairs; I smell the ocean's salty air 'Til my Mom walks in the room and says, "Get down from there!"

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE

Oh Mama can't you see, the surfin' life's alright with me Fun in the sun all day; take me to the sea!

REPEAT CHORUS