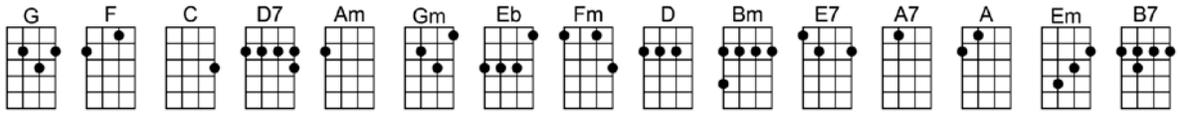


BEACH BOYS MEDLEY



CALIFORNIA GIRLS

G **F**
 Well, East Coast girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear,
C **D7**
 And the Southern girls with the way they talk, they knock me out when I'm down there.
G **F**
 The midwest farmers' daughters really make you feel alright,
C **D7**
 And the Northern girls with the way they kiss, they keep their boyfriends warm at night.
G **Am** **F** **Gm**
 I wish they all could be California, I wish they all could be California,
Eb **Fm** **G**
 I wish they all could be California girls

HELP ME, RHONDA

D **G** **D**
 Since she put me down I've been out doin` in my head.
D **G** **D**
 Come in late at night and in the morning I just lay in bed.
Bm **G** **E7**
 Well, Rhonda, you look so fine, I know it wouldn`t take much time,
D **G** **A7** **D**
 For you to help me Rhonda, help me get her out of my heart.
A **D**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
A **D**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
G **Bm**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
G **A7** **D**
 Help me, Rhonda, yeah, get her out of my heart.

LITTLE DEUCE COUPE

D
 Well, I'm not braggin', babe, so don't put me down,
 But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town.
G
 When something comes up to me, he don't even try,
D
 'Cause if it had a set of wings, man, I know she could fly,
A **Em** **A** **D**
 She's my little Deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got. (you don't know what I got)
A **Em** **A** **D**
 She's my little Deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got.

BARBARA ANN

D
Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann,
G
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann, take my hand,
D A
Barbara Ann, you got me rockin' and a-rollin',
G D
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann, ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann.

I GET AROUND

D B7 G C A7
Round, round, get around, I get around, Yeah, get around, round, round I get a-round
D
I get a-round, (get around, round, round I get a-round)
B7
From town to town, (get around, round, round I get a-round)
Em
I'm a real cool head, (get around, round, round I get a-round)
C A7
I'm makin' real good bread, (get around, round, round I get a-round)

SURFIN` USA

D A7 D A7 D D7
If ev'rybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A., then everybody'd be surfin' like Californi-a.
G D
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too,
A7 D D7
A bushy, bushy blond hairdo, surfin' U.S.A.

FUN, FUN, FUN

G C
Well, she got her daddy's car and she cruised through the hamburger stand, now.
G D
Seems she for-got all about the library, like she told her old man, now.
G C
And with the radio blastin' goes cruisin' just as fast as she can, now.
G D C D G
And she'll have fun, fun, fun, 'til her daddy takes the T-bird a-way.
D7 G D C D G
And we'll have fun, fun, fun, playing ukulele both night and day.
D7 G D C D G C G
And we'll have fun, fun, fun, playing ukulele both night and day.