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-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.

D7  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.