

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A]

[D] Down in Doheny where the surfers all go,
there's a [G] big bleach blondie, named Surfer Joe.
He's [D] got a green surfboard and a Woody to match,
and when he's [A!] ridin' the freeway's,
man, is he hard to catch.

[D!] [D!] [D] Surfer Joe..Now, look at him go..[G] whoa..whoa..whoa,
Surfer, Surfer, [D] Surfer Joe-o-o..Go man go-o-o.
[A] Oh-oh, oh, oh, [G] oh, Surfer [D] Joe.[A]

I [D] saw him one day flyin' down the road,
with [G] twenty-six surfboards and a hundred pound load.
I [D] knew where he was headin,' tryin' to reach..
the [A!] playground of the surfers, Doheny Beach.

[D!] [D!] [D] Surfer Joe..Now, look at him go..[G] whoa..whoa..whoa,
Surfer, Surfer, [D] Surfer Joe-o-o..Go man go-o-o.
[A] Oh-oh, oh, oh, [G] oh, Surfer [D] Joe.[A]

He [D] went down to Huntington Beach one week,
for the [G] annual surfer's convention meet.
He was [D] hangin' five and walkin' the nose
And when the [A!] meet was over, the trophy was Joe's.

[D!] [D!] [D] Surfer Joe..Now, look at him go..[G] whoa..whoa..whoa,
Surfer, Surfer, [D] Surfer Joe-o-o..Go man go-o-o.
[A] Oh-oh, oh, oh, [G] oh, Surfer [D] Joe.[A]

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A]

Surfer [D] Joe joined Uncle Sam's Marines today,
they [G] stationed him at Pendleton, not far away.
they [D] cut off his big blonde locks, I'm told,
and when he [A!] went on manoeuvres, Joe caught cold.

[D!] [D!] [D] Surfer Joe..Now, look at him go..[G] whoa..whoa..whoa,
Surfer, Surfer, [D] Surfer Joe-o-o..Go man go-o-o.
[A] Oh-oh, oh, oh, [G] oh, Surfer [D] Joe.[A]

Now, [D] that didn't stop him, or keep him away.
When the [G] surf was up, he still had his day.
They [D] caught him at the Trestle, down by the sea,
and [A!] now, poor Joe is [A!] doin' K.P.

[D!] [D!] [D] Surfer Joe..Now, look at him go..[G] whoa..whoa..whoa,
Surfer, Surfer, [D] Surfer Joe-o-o..Go man go-o-o.
[A] Oh-oh, oh, oh, [G] oh, Surfer [D] Joe.Whoa ho Whoa ho [D!] Poor [D!] Joe!