

The high court of disorder decrees
The statute of the sea
Marketing Surf City
For some, but not for thee

Barricade the border - Hide up in the hills
Stare down the mighty coast as you dive into the pills
Take a little ride, it's a Roller coastal thrill
Raise your glasses high and celebrate the kill

Yeah, come on, waste away
The California dream
Is just a wave away
When you own the sea

Slap on a happy smile, we got a shirt to sell
Hide the thickest waist - hide the money smell
Council needs a taste before they go to hell
Bury Santa Cruz in time to catch the swell

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In Serf City (3x), USA
(2x)

Yeah, come on, waste away
The California dream
(3x)
Can't you smell the money?

Serf City (3x), USA
(4x)