The girls dig the way the guys get all wiped out With their feet in the air you can hear 'em shout They're not afraid (don't back down, don't back down) Not my boys (don't back down, don't back down) They grit their teeth, (a-oo) they don't back down

Don't back down
You gotta be a little nuts
Don't back down
But show 'em now who's got guts
Don't back down
Don't back down from that wave

With their feet full of tar and their hair full of sand The boys know the surf like the palm of their hand They're not afraid (don't back down, don't back down) Not my boys (don't back down, don't back down) They grit their teeth (a-oo) they don't back down

Don't back down
You gotta be a little nuts
Don't back down
But show 'em now who's got guts
Don't back down
Don't back down from that wave

When a twenty-footer sneaks up like a ton of lead And the crest comes along and slaps 'em upside the head TheyÕre not afraid (don't back down, don't back down) Not my boys (Don't back down, don't back down) They grit their teeth (a-oo) they don't back down

Don't back down
You gotta be a little nuts
Don't back down
But show 'em now who's got guts
Don't back down
Don't back down from that wave

Don't back down...