

Surfer Psalm

Zilch

1, 2,
1, 2, 3, 4.

Just another sunny day, I'm gonna ride that perfect wave,
I got a red stripe down my back, but the cool beach takes the pain away,
I left without a care in the world, and I know you've planned it all this way.

'Cause I know that you're God, and you care - that's okay.

I am a master of the sea, and there's a two cat's calling me,
When I'm out there hanging ten, all the other dudes are history
,
Every chick is looking my way, but I'm giving you all the praise.

'Cause I know that you're God, and you're there every day.

Lord, I thank you for this time, the sun, the surf, the sand, and friends of mine.

Baby, when I'm out there on those waves, the surf's creeping up behind me and I see the shore straight ahead, sometimes I just thank God that I'm just a supremely talented surfer,
And if, by some small chance, I take the gnarly wipeout, I know you'll be there on the beach waiting for me...that will still be excellent.

Lord, I thank you for this time, the sun, the surf, the sand, and friends of mine.

There is a band that I know well and, as bands go, they're kind of swell,
But as far as surfer dudes, there's not a snowball's chance in...
Well, they've never surfed a single day in their lives, but they wrote a surfer psalm anyway.

'Cause I know that you're God, and you're there every day,
'Cause I know that you're God, and you're there - that's okay,
'Cause I know that you're God, and you're there anyway,
'Cause I know that you're God, and you're there every day.