

THE SURFER

INTREPID SOULS 2011

Intro Slow am C G x2

am C G
They Tell me you went down TO southern California

am C G
They Tell me you went down the south pacific too

am C G
They Tell me you hunted the coast a thousand miles

F G am em
To catch some waves that would really rock you

F G am em am C G am C G am (picked banjo style)

F G am em
I know the old salty dogs who cruised our hallowed beach

F G am em
I know the labor force never grew for you and me

am C G
But if you drop in, and start out anew

am C G
I know you'll blitz the ocean blue

Slow F G am em F G am em .am C G am C G

F G am em
Would it be the means to an end

F G am em
Ride those waves and never give in

am C G am C G banjo style

F G am em
A way to go for it and never be slack

F G am em
Leaning forward , never looking back

am C G am C G am G am