

Hatteras Surf Buzz

SUBMISSION ADMISSION

C F C F C F C F

C f G C F G Am G

In the winter time, when the ground's frozen and snow's falling down

C f G C F G C F C F

In the Spring time, when the flowers are blooming and love is on your mind

C f G C F G Am G

In the Summer time, when the sun is scorching and browns that skin of mine

C F G C F G Am G

But in the Autumn time, the smell of sweet wet leaves splayed across the ground

F G am dm G emaj

I rode the waves and shot those outer banks Carolina shoreline

am g f dm G C f C F

I grabbed my board along the Hatteras shore my buzzing stoned out mind

C f G C F G Am G

On any shoreline, I'd ride in a tube and taste that salt water brine

C f G C F G C F C F

When I slashed that shoreline, the wax stuck to my chest every time

C f G C F G Am G

If a storm sweeps thru town, I'd peel my van and spin my wheels ain't no crime

C f G C F G Am G

When the ladies abound, there'd be seafood and whiskey and smokes all the time

F G am dm G emaj

I rode the waves and shot those outer banks Carolina shoreline

am g f dm G C f C F

I grabbed my board along the Hatteras shore my buzzing stoned out mind

am g f dm G C f C F

I grabbed my board along the Hatteras shore my buzzing stoned out mind

C f G C F G Am G

And if you draw the line, you'll catch an off shore swell and ride just fine

G C F C F C F C F C F

Those were my Carolina times