Weezer

Surf Wax America

Dadd4	С	Em7	G
3	1		
		0-	
40	20-		0
		-2	
			-3

The sea is foamin' like a bottle of beer
The wave is comin' but I ain't got no fear
I'm waxing down so that I'll go real fast
I'm waxing down because it's really a blast

D/A C/G G - /

I'm going surfing 'cuz I don't like your face I'm bailing out because I hate the race of rats that run round and round in the maze I'm going surfin', I'm going surfin'

You take your car to work
I'll take my board
And when you're out of fuel
I'm still afloat

$$C/G - D/A - / C/E - G - / 1^{st} / 2^{nd}$$

My buddies and their homies all come along They seem invincible as they surf along The sea is rollin' like a thousand pound keg We're goin' surfin', we're goin' surfin'

All along the undertow / is strengthening its hold
I never thought it'd come to this / Now I can never go home

A/E C/G G - /