F G AM G F G C

FGamFGamSue like riding all aloneshe was a surfer girl near home

FGamFGCGrew up north of Santa Cruzlearned from her mom to never lose

FGamFGamIf a wave broke down the lineShe'd cut yaoff and tear ya down

FGamFGCSue was a surfer girl at heartnever learned to read her from the start

emam2But until the sun went downShe'd slice it up with her daring rounds

emF2She didn't come to play gameshad to have everything her way

F G am F G am When the boys came raining down she'd pump her fist and put em down

FGamFGCShe was the heartbeat of the streetsA girl they'd never wanna meet

FGamFGambout Ten a.m.she's riding highhaving so much fun ya best move aside

FGamFGCShe moved along in her own stridejust a way to pass the time

em am But until the sun went down She'd slice it up with her daring rounds

em F She didn't come to play games had to have everything her way

FGamGFGC FGamGFGC