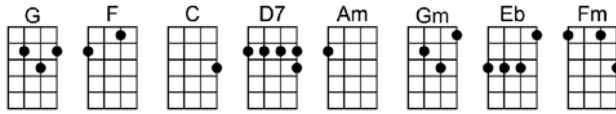
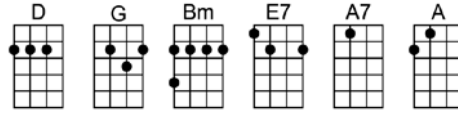


CALIFORNIA GIRLS



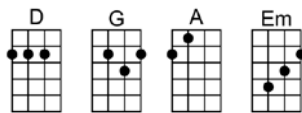
G
 Well, East Coast girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear,
C **D7**
 And the Southern girls with the way they talk, they knock me out when I'm down there.
G **F**
 The midwest farmers' daughters really make you feel alright,
C **D7**
 And the Northern girls with the way they kiss, they keep their boyfriends warm at night.
G **Am** **F** **Gm**
 I wish they all could be California, I wish they all could be California,
Eb **Fm** **G**
 I wish they all could be California girls

HELP ME, RHONDA



D
 Since she put me down I've been out doin` in my head.
D **G** **D**
 Come in late at night and in the morning I just lay in bed.
Bm **G** **E7**
 Well, Rhonda, you look so fine, I know it wouldn`t take much time,
D **G** **A7** **D**
 For you to help me Rhonda, help me get her out of my heart.
A **D**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
A **D**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
G **Bm**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
G **A7** **D**
 Help me, Rhonda, yeah, get her out of my heart.

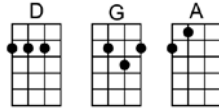
LITTLE DEUCE COUPE



D
 Well, I'm not braggin', babe, so don't put me down,
 But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town.
G
 When something comes up to me, he don't even try,
D
 'Cause if it had a set of wings, man, I know she could fly,
A **Em** **A** **D**
 She's my little Deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got. (you don't know what I got)
A **Em** **A** **D**
 She's my little Deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got.

p.2. Beach Boys Medley

BARBARA ANN



D

Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann,

G

Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann, take my hand,

D

A

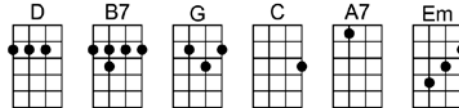
Barbara Ann, you got me rockin' and a-rollin',

G

D

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann, ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann.

I GET AROUND



D

B7

G

C

A7

Round, round, get around, I get around, Yeah, get around, round, round I get a-round

D

I get a-round, (get around, round, round I get a-round)

B7

From town to town, (get around, round, round I get a-round)

Em

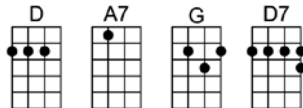
I'm a real cool head, (get around, round, round I get a-round)

C

A7

I'm makin' real good bread, (get around, round, round I get a-round)

SURFIN` USA



D

A7

D

A7

D D7

If ev'rybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A., then everybody'd be surfen' like Californi-a.

G

D

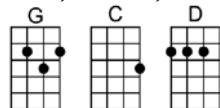
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too,

A7

D D7

A bushy, bushy blond hairdo, surfen' U.S.A.

FUN, FUN, FUN



G

C

Well, she got her daddy's car and she cruised through the hamburger stand, now.

G

D

Seems she for-got all about the library, like she told her old man, now.

G

C

And with the radio blastin' goes cruisin' just as fast as she can, now.

G

D

C

D

G

And she'll have fun, fun, fun, 'til her daddy takes the T-bird a-way.

D7

G

D

C

D

G

And we'll have fun, fun, fun, playing ukulele both night and day.

D7

G

D

C

D

G

C

G

And we'll have fun, fun, fun, playing ukulele both night and day.