GETCHA BACK

Words and Music by MIKE LOVE and TERRY MELCHER

Moderate Rock  \( \frac{1}{4} = 116 \)

Ooh,_____.

1. The other night they were play-in' our song; had-n't heard it for oh

dim._____.

so long. Took me back dar-lin', to that time in my car when you

cried all night 'cause we'd gone too far. Can I ev-er get cha movie star.

Cresc.
Chorus:

Ever get it back again?
(Getcha back, baby.) Gonna getcha back.

Getcha back. (Getcha back, ooh.) Getcha back. (Getcha back, baby.) Gonna getcha back. (Getcha back.)

Can I ever getcha back?

(Oh.) 2. I'm gettin' tired

Can I ever getcha back

Ba, ba ba ooh,
Verse 2:
I'm gettin' tired layin' around here at night,
Thinkin' 'bout some other guy holdin' you tight.
He may have money and a brand new car;
He may even treat you like a movie star.

Verse 3:
And no matter what he ever does for you,
He can never love you like I can do.
So if I leave her, and you leave him,
Can we ever get it back again?

(To Chorus:)

Getcha Back - 3 - 3
ALL SUMMER LONG

By BRIAN WILSON

Sittin' in my car outside your house,
Miniature golf and huntin' in the hills,

Remember when you spilled coke all over your
When we rode that horse we got a

blouse;

thrill;

Tee shirts, cut-offs, and a pair of
every now and then we hear our

All Summer Long - 2 · 1

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Oh, we've been hav-in' fun all summer long.

All summer long you've been with me,
I can't see enough of you;
All summer long we've both been free,

Wont' be long till summer-time is through. (But not for us now)
BARBARA ANN

Words and Music by
FRED FASSERT

Bright Rock Tempo

F

(Bar-bar Ann, Bar-bar-bar Ann, Bar-bar Ann, Bar-bar-bar Ann.)

F

Ann, take my hand.

F

Ann, you got me rock-in' and a-roll-in', Rock-

Bb


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Went to a dance, look-in' for romance,
Saw Barbara Ann, so I
Played my fav-'rite tune,
danced with Betty Lou,
Tried Peggy Sue, but I
thought I'd take a chance.

Oh, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann,
take my hand. Oh, Barbara
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann,
take my hand. You got me rock-in' and a-roll-in',
Rock-in' and a-roll-in', Barbara Ann, Barbara
D.C. al Fine
Barbara Ann - 2 - 2
CALIFORNIA GIRLS

Medium Rock

By BRIAN WILSON

VERSE

Well, East coast girls are hip. I really dig those styles they wear; And the

West coast has the sunshine, and the girls all get so tanned; I dig a

Southern girls with the way they talk. They knock me out when I'm down there. The

French bikini on Hawaiian islands. Dolls by a palm tree in the sand. I

Mid-west farmers' daughters really make you feel all right. And

been all around this great big world, and I've seen all kinds of girls. But I

northern girls with the way they kiss. They keep their boyfriends warm at night.

couldn't wait to get back in the states. Back to the cutest girls in the world.

California Girls - 2 - 1

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I wish they all could be California, I wish they all could be California, I

wish they all could be California Girls.

wish they all could be California, I wish they all could be California; I

mf Repeat till fade out
CATCH A WAVE

By BRIAN WILSON

Throw me a favor, try the greatest sport a round.
Not just a fad 'cause it's been going on so long.
So take a lesson from a top notch surfer boy.

Ev'ry body tries it once. Those who don't just have to put it
All the surfers going strong. They said it wouldn't last too
Ev'ry Saturday, boy, But don't you treat it like a

down.
long.
toy.

You paddle out, turn a
They'll eat their words with a
Just get away from the

Catch A Wave - 2 - 1

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round and raise, And ba-b-y, that's all there is to the
fork and spoon, And watch 'em, they'll hit the road and all be
shady turf, And ba-b-y, go catch some rays on the

coast-line craze... You got-ta catch a wave and you're
surf-in' soon... And when they catch a wave they'll be
sunny surf... And when you catch a wave you'll be

sit-tin' on top of the world...
sit-tin' on top of the world...
sit-tin' on top of the world...

Catch A Wave - 2 - 2
With a solid beat

It's automatic when I talk with old friends and conversation turns to girls we knew, When their hair was soft and long, And the beach was the place to go.

The sun-tanned bodies and I've been thinking 'bout waves of sunshine. The California girls and a beautiful coastline with all the places we've surfed and danced, And all the faces we've

Do It Again - 2 - 1
warmed up weather. Let's get together and Do it again.

With a girl the lonely sea looks good with

moonlight. Makes your nighttimes warm and out of sight.

D. $\frac{3}{4}$ at Coda

Well

CODA
409

Words and Music by
BRIAN WILSON and
GARY USHER

Moderately

She's real fine my 4 0 9. She's real fine my 4 0 9. My

When I take her to the drag she really shines.

For I knew there would be a time,

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G

Gid - dy up, gid - dy up 4 0 9

G

When I would buy a brand.

My four speed, dual quads.

new 4 0 9,

pos - i - trac - tion 4 0 9.

G

Gid - dy up, gid - dy up 4 0 9,

G

Gid - dy up 4 0 9,

gid - dy up 4 0 9,

gid - dy up 4 0
HELP ME RHONDA

Medium rock

VERSE

1. Since she put me down, I've been out do-in' in my head.
2. Gonna be my wife and I was gonna be her man.

Come in late at night and in the
But she let another guy come be-

Morn-in' I just lay in
Tweem us and it ruined our
Bed;
Plans;

Well, Well,

Rhonda you look so
Rhonda you caught my
Fine.
Eye.

And I know it wouldn't take much time.
And I'll give you lots of reaasions why.

For you to
You got-to
help me, Rhonda, Help me get her out of my heart.

CHORUS

Help me, Rhonda! Help, Help me, Rhonda! Help me, Rhonda!

Help, Help me, Rhonda! Help me, Rhonda! Help, Help me, Rhonda!

Help me, Rhonda! Help, Help me, Rhonda! Help me, Rhonda!
Help, Help me, Rhon-da!  
Help, Help me, Rhon-da!  
Help, Help me, Rhon-da!

Help me, Rhon-da! Yeah, get her out of my heart.

Repeat and fade out

Help, Help me, Rhon-da!  
Help, Help me, Rhon-da!  
Help, Help me, Rhon-da!

Help Me Rhonda - 3 - 3
FUN, FUN, FUN

Words and Music by
BRIAN WILSON
and MIKE LOVE

Bright Rock-Boogie beat

1. Well, she got her daddy's car and she cruised through the hamburger stand,
girls can't stand her 'cause she walks, looks and drives like an ace

now.
now.

Seems she forgot about the little guy
She makes the "Indy" five hundred look
brar-y like she told her "Old man" now.
like a Ro-man char-i-ot race now.
And with her
A lo-t-ta
ra-di-o blast-in', goes cruis-in' just as fast as she can now.
guys try to catch her, but she leads 'em on a wild goose chase now.

And she'll have fun, fun, fun, till her dad-dy takes the T-Bird a-way.

2. Well, the

Fun, Fun, Fun - 4 - 2
D          G          D           A7          A+  

A-well, you

D          G          D           A7          A+  

knew all along that your dad was g-gettin' wise to you

D          G          D           A7          A+  

now. And since he took your set of keys you've been

D          A7          A7+  

thinkin' that your fun is all through now. But you can

Fun, Fun, Fun - 4 - 3
come a-long with me, 'cause we got-ta lot-ta things to do now.

And you'll have fun, fun, fun, now that dad-dy took the T-Bird a-way.

And you'll have fun, fun, fun, now that dad-dy took the T-Bird a-way.

Fun, Fun, Fun - 4 - 4
GIRLS ON THE BEACH

Slow Rock beat

On the beach you'll find them there,
How we love to lie around girls with tans of

Fm7    Cm
salt y air, The girls on the beach are all within reach, if
Abm    Emaj7
you know what to do.

Gm Cm Gm Cm
The sun in her hair, the warmth of the air.

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on a summer day. As the sun dips out of sight,
couples on the beach at night. The girls on the beach are
all within reach, and with the boys tonight, Girls on the

Repeat and fade

Girls on the beach, girls on the beach.
I GET AROUND

Medium bright rock beat

CHORUS

I get a - round__from town to town__I'm a real cool head.

VERSE

I'm mak-in' real good bread._

1. I'm gettin' (2. We)

bugged, driv-in' up an' down the same ol' strip._ I got-ta find a new place where the
al-ways take my car 'cause it's nev-er been beat and we've nev-er missed yet with the

kids are hip._

My buddies and me are gettin'

None of the guys go steady cause it

I Get Around - 2 - 1

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real well-known, Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us alone.

wouldn't be right... to leave your best girl home on a Saturday night...

**CHORUS**

I get around from town to town...

I'm a real cool head I'm makin' real good bread...

Repeat till fade-out

2. We Spoken I get around, etc.

I Get Around - 2 - 2
IN MY ROOM

By BRIAN WILSON
and GARY USHER

There's a room where I can go and tell my secrets.
Now it's dark and I'm alone but I won't be a -
to Coda

doing.

In my room.
In my room.
In my room.
In my room.

Do my dreaming And my scheming.

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Am 3 4 5 Am 3 4 5 C
lie a-wake and pray
Do my cry-ing

And my sigh-ing Laugh at yester-day.

In my room In my room In my room

CODA

In My Room - 2 - 2
LITTLE DEUCE COUPE

Music by BRIAN WILSON
Words by ROGER CHRISTIAN

Medium Rock beat

Well, I'm not braggin', babe, so don't put me down,
but little deuce coupe with a flat-head mill,
but she'll

I've got the fast-est set of wheels in town.
When something pulls up to me, it walk a Thunder-bird like it's stand-in' still.
She's ported and relieved, and she's

Little Deuce Coupe - 4 - 1

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don't even try. And if it had a set of wings, man, I know I could fly, she's my stroked and she's bored. She'll do a hundred and forty with the top end floored, she's my
don't know what I got.
Little Deuce Coupe you don't know what I got.

Little Deuce Coupe

Just a
She's got a competition clutch, with

Little Deuce Coupe - 4 2
four on the floor—yeah, she purrs like a kitten till the lake pipes roar, and

if that ain't enough to make you flip your wig, there's one more thing, I've got the

pink slip, daddy! And comin' off the line, when the lights turn green, she
blows 'em outta the water like you've never seen. I get pushed out of shape, and it's hard to steer,
when I get rubber in all four gears. She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I've got!
She's got a

Little Deuce Coupe - 4 - 4
SHUT DOWN

Music by BRIAN WILSON
Words by ROGER CHRISTIAN

Bright Rock beat
Tacet

Tach it up, tach it up, buddy, gonna shut you down...

It happened on the strip, where the road is wide,
Declin' numbers at an even rate,
Pedal's to the floor, hear his dual quads drive, and now the

two cool shorts standin' side by side...
Yeah, my fuel-injected Sting-ray and a
at the count of one we both accelerate...
My Sting-ray is light, the slicks are

Four thirteen's lead is startin' to shrink...
He's hot with ram induction, but it's

Shut Down - 3 - 1

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Four thirteen, startin' to spin, but the Four thirteen's really diggin' in.

I got a fuel injected engine sittin' under my hood.

Tach it up, tach it up. buddy, gonna shut you down.
Got ta be cool now, power shift, hear we go.
Shut it off, shut it off, buddy, now I shut you down.

The super stock Dodge is windin'

Shut Down - 3 - 2
out in low, but my fuel-injected Sting-ray's really start-in' to go. To
get the traction I'm rid-in' the clutch; my pressure plate is burn-in'; that machine's too much...

Coda
Repeat and fade
Shut it off, shut it off,
Repeat and fade

Shut Down - 3 - 3
SURFIN'

Words and Music by
BRIAN WILSON
and MIKE LOVE

"Surf" tempo

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C}\# \]

\[ \text{SURF - IN'} \text{ is the only life the only way for me now} \]

\[ \text{D (clap)} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]

Surf Surf

\[ \text{Surfin' - 3 - 1} \]

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Verse

G
I woke up this morning turned on my radio I was
(Well) from the early mornin' to the middle of the night
(Well) now the dawn is breakin' and we really gotta go, But

G7
check-in' out the SURF-IN' scene to see if I would go. And when the
Any time the surf is up the time is right. And when the
we'll be back there early, boys, and that you better know. Well, my

C
deejay tells me that the surf is fine. That's
surf is down to take its place. We'll
SURF-IN' knots are risin' and my board is losin' wax, But

D
when I know my babe and I will have a good time.
do the Surfer Stomp it's the latest dance craze.
that won't stop me baby 'cause you know I'm comin' back.

Surfin' - 3 - 2
Chorus

G

SURF-IN'  SURF-IN'  SURF-IN'  SURF-IN'  SURF-IN'

D

SURF-IN'  SURF-IN'  SURF-IN'  SURF-IN' is the only life the

C

Cf  D  C  G

only way for me now Surf Surf with me.  Well

D

C  D  G

Come on pretty baby and surf with me, Yeah! SURF-IN'  SURF-IN'

Surfin' 3-3
SURFER GIRL

Slow Rock beat

Tacet

Little surfer, little one, made my heart come all undone. Do you love me, do you, surfer girl?

I have watched you on the shore, standing by the ocean's roar. Do you love me, do you, surfer girl?

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We could ride the surf together while our love would grow.

In my wood-y I would take you ev'-ry-where I go.

So I say from me to you, I will make your dreams come true. Do you love me, do you surfer girl?
SURFIN’ U.S.A.

Lyric by BRIAN WILSON

Music by CHUCK BERRY

Solid shuffle beat

If ev’ry-bod-y had an o-cean a-cross the U. S. A.,
(We’ll all be plan-nin’ out a) route we’re gon-na take real soon

Then ev’ry-bod-y’d be surf-in’ like Cal-i-for-ni-a,
We’re wax-in’ down our surf-boards we can’t wait for June.

You’d see them wear-in’ their bag-gies, huar-a-chi san-dals too.
We’ll all be gone for the sum-mer, we’re on sa-fa-ri to stay.

A bush-y bush-y blonde hair-do,
Tell the teach-er we’re surf-in,
Surf-in’ U. S. A.

Surfin’ U.S.A. 2 1

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You'll catch 'em surf-in' at Del Mar,
At Haggar-ty's and Swam-i's,
Ventura Country Line,
Pacific Palisades.

Santa Cruz and Trestles,
San Onofre and Sunset,
Australia's Narabine.

All over Manhattan,
All over La Jolla,
and down Downey way.

Everybody's gone surf-in',
Surfin' U.S.A.

We'll all be plan-nin' out a
Surfin' U.S.A. - 2 - 2
WOULDN’T IT BE NICE?

Words by
BRIAN WILSON
and TONY ASHER

Music by
BRIAN WILSON

Wouldn’t it be nice if we were older. Then we wouldn’t have to wait so long.

And wouldn’t it be nice to live together. In the kind of new world where we’d belong.

Though it’s gonna make it that much better. The happy times together we’d been spending.

When we can say good-night and stay close the whole night through.

I wish that every kiss was never ending. Wouldn’t it be

Wouldn’t It Be Nice? - 2 - 1

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Oh wouldn't it be nice.

Well may be if we

Ba by then there

think and wish and hope and pray it might come true

wouldn't be a single thing we couldn't do

We could be mar-

ried and then we'd be happy

Oh wouldn't it be

nice.
SURFIN' SAFARI

Words and Music by
BRIAN WILSON
and MIKE LOVE

Bright Rock beat

Let's go surf-in' now, ev'rybody's learnin' how, come on a safari with me...

Ear-ly in the morn-in' we'll be start-in' out, some
ang-lin' in La-gu-na and Cer-ro A-zul, they're

hon-eyes will be com-in' a-long...
 We're load-in' up our wood-y with the
kick-in' out in Do-hi-ni too...
 I tell you surf-in's run-nin' wild, it's get-tin'

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boards inside and headin' out singin' our song
bigger every day from Hawaii to the shores of Peru.

Come on, baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me.

Lonesome baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me.

Let's go surfin' now, everybody's learnin' how; come on a safari with me.

Surfin' Safari - 3 - 2
In Huntington and Malibu they're

shootin' the pier,

In Rincon, they're walkin' the nose...

We're goin' on safari to the islands this year, so if you're

comin', get ready to go. They're