

# The Beach Boys, Don't Talk

The girls dig the way the guys get all wiped out  
With their feet in the air you can hear 'em shout  
They're not afraid (don't back down, don't back down)  
Not my boys (don't back down, don't back down)  
They grit their teeth, (a-oo) they don't back down  
Don't back down  
You gotta be a little nuts  
Don't back down  
But show 'em now who's got guts  
Don't back down  
Don't back down from that wave  
With their feet full of tar and their hair full of sand  
The boys know the beach like the palm of their hand  
They're not afraid (don't back down, don't back down)  
Not my boys (don't back down, don't back down)  
They grit their teeth (a-oo) they don't back down  
Don't back down  
You gotta be a little nuts  
Don't back down  
But show 'em now who's got guts  
Don't back down  
Don't back down from that wave  
When a twenty-footer sneaks up like a ton of lead  
And the crest comes along and slaps 'em upside the head  
They're not afraid (don't back down, don't back down)  
Not my boys (Don't back down, don't back down)  
They grit their teeth (a-oo) they don't back down  
Don't back down  
You gotta be a little nuts  
Don't back down  
But show 'em now who's got guts  
Don't back down  
Don't back down from that wave  
Don't back down...