

# Under the Boardwalk

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof  
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof  
Under the boardwalk down by the sea  
On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be

## CHORUS:

Under the boardwalk, ... out of the sun  
Under the boardwalk, ... we'll be having some fun  
Under the boardwalk, ... people walking above  
Under the boardwalk, ... we'll be making love  
Under the board-walk, board-walk

From a park you hear the happy sounds of a carousel  
You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
On a blanket with my baby ... is where I'll be

- Chorus -

