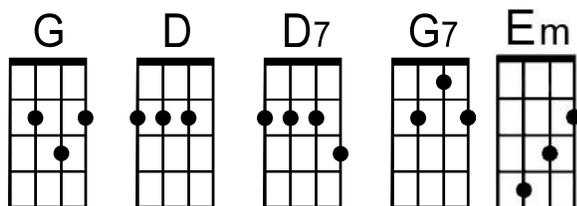


Under the Boardwalk

by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (as sung by The Drifters 1964)



Intro: G . . . | . . .

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof—
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof—
 Un-der the bo-oard - walk— down by the sea-e—e-e yeah
 On a blanket with my ba-by is where I'll be—

Chorus: Un-der the board-walk, out of the sun
 Un-der the board-walk, we'll be having some fun
 Un-der the board-walk, people walking a—bove
 Un-der the board-walk, we'll be falling in love
 Un-der the board- walk, board- walk.

In the park you hear the happy sound of a car-ou-sel—
 You can al - most taste the hot - dogs and french fries— they sell—
 Un-der the bo-oard - walk— down by the sea-e—e-e yeah
 On a blanket with my ba-by is where I'll be—

Chorus: Un-der the board-walk, out of the sun
 Un-der the board-walk, we'll be having some fun
 Un-der the board-walk, people walking a—bove
 Un-der the board-walk, we'll be falling in love
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