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

Intro: G . . . | . . .

| G . . . . . . . . . . . | G . . . . . . . . . . . | D . . . . . . . . . . . | D7 . . . . . . . . . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . . . . | Em . . . . . . . . . . . |
| G . . . . . . . . . . . | G . . . . . . . . . . . | D . . . . . . . . . . . |

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof—-
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tir—ed feet were fire-proof—-

On a blanket with my ba—by is where I'll— be——-

Chorus: Under the board-walk, out of the sun

| D . . . . . . . . . . . | D . . . . . . . . . . . | G . . . . . . . . . . . |
| G . . . . . . . . . . . | G . . . . . . . . . . . |

Under the board-walk, we'll be having some fun

Under the board-walk, people walking above

Under the board-walk, we'll be falling in love

Under 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—

Under the board-walk— down by the sea— e-e yeah
On a blanket with my ba—by is where I'll— be——-

Chorus: Under the board-walk, out of the sun

| Em . . . . . . . . . . . | Em\ Em\ --- Em\ Em\ . . . | Em\ Em\ . . . |
| Em . . . . . . . . . . . | Em\ Em\ . . . | Em\ Em\ . . . |

Under the board-walk, board-walk.