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 tied ed feet were fire-proof——

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

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 almost 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

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

Un-der the board- walk, board- walk.

San Jose Ukulele Club (v3)