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

Intro: G . . . | . . .

Oh the sun beats down and melts the tar up-on the roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tir-ed feet were fire-proof
Under the bo-oard-walk, down by the sea-----------------
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 almost taste the hot-dogs and french fries they sell,
Under the bo-oard-walk, down by the sea-----------------
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
Under the board-walk, people walking above
Under the board-walk, we'll be falling in love,
Under the board-walk, board-walk.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2-6/12/16)