

Under the Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick



Oh, when the sun beats down and it melts the tar up on the roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your poor tired feet were fire-proof
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
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 falling in love
Under the board-walk (board-walk!)

From the park you hear the happy sounds of the carousel
And you almost can taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

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