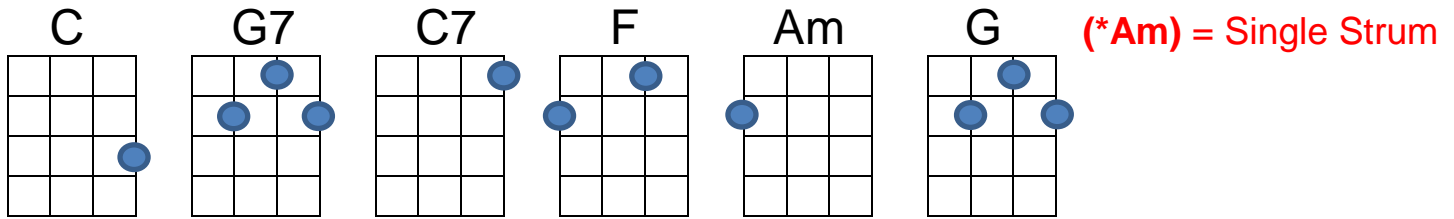


Under The Boardwalk

Written by: Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick - 1964

Recorded by: The Drifters - 1964



Oh when the (C) sun beats down and burns the tar up on the (G7) roof,
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire (C) proof, (C7)
Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea,
On a blanket with my ba(G7)by, is where I'll (C) be.

Under the (Am) boardwalk, out of the sun,
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be having some fun,
Under the (Am) boardwalk, people walking above,
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be falling in love,
Under the (*Am) board(*Am)walk... (*Am) board(*Am)walk.

From the (C) park you hear the happy sound of a carou(G7)sel,
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they (C) sell, (C7)
Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea, yeah
On a blanket with my ba(G7)by, is where I'll (C) be.

Under the (Am) boardwalk, out of the sun,
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be having some fun,
Under the (Am) boardwalk, people walking above,
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be falling in love,
Under the (*Am) board(*Am)walk... (*Am) board(*Am)walk.

Under the (Am) boardwalk, out of the sun,
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