

UNDER THE BOARDWALK (The Drifters)

by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick

VERSE 1: Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your 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 havin' some fun
(Under the boardwalk) people walking above
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love
Under the board-walk (board-walk)

VERSE 2: From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel
You can almost 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

CHORUS

(INSTRUMENTAL HALF-VERSE)

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

CHORUS