

Under The Boardwalk

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof,
A7 D
And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fireproof.
(chorus)

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah.
G D
On a blanket with my baby's where I'll be

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun.
Bm

Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun.
D

Under the boardwalk, people walking above.
Bm

Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love.
D

Under the boardwalk, boardwalk.
Bm Bm

From the park you hear the happy sound of carousel,
D A7
Mmmm, you can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell.
A7 D
(chorus)