

Under The Boardwalk

by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (recorded by The Drifters in 1964)

Oh when the (C) sun beats down and
Burns the tar upon 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 (G7) baby 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 making love)
Under the (Am) boardwalk, boardwalk.

From a (C) park you hear the happy sound
Of a (G7) carousel, ohh
You can almost taste hot dogs French fries they (C) sell (C7)
Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea
On a blanket with my (G7) baby is where I'll (C) be.

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