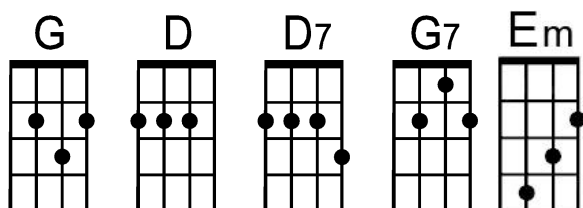


# Under the Boardwalk

by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (as sung by The Drifters 1964)



## Intro: G

(sing d)

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—  
Un-der the bo-oard - walk— down by the sea—e—e-e yeah  
On a blanket with my ba-by— is where I'll— be—

**Chorus:** Un-der the board-walk, out of the— sun—  
Un-der the board-walk, we'll be having some fun—  
Un-der the board-walk, people walking a—bove—  
Un-der the board-walk, we'll be falling in love—  
Un-der the board- walk, board- walk

In the park you hear the happy sound of a car-ou-sel—  
You can al - most taste the hot - dogs and french fries— they sell—  
Un-der the bo-oard - walk— down by the sea—e—e-e yeah  
On a blanket with my ba-by is where I'll— be—

**Chorus:** Un-der the board-walk, out of the— sun—  
Un-der the board-walk, we'll be having some fun—  
Un-der the board-walk, people walking a—bove—  
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