Boardwalk, Under The

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
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 makin' love
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

From the park you hear the happy sounds of the carousel You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell Under the boardwalk, down by the sea On a blanket with my baby, is where I'll be

{CHORUS} → Solo

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

{CHORUS}