

# Under the Boardwalk - The Drifters



Oh when the sun beats down  
and burns-the hot tar upon the roof,  
And your shoes get so hot  
you wish-your tired feet were fireproof,  
Under the boardwalk, Down by the sea, yea.  
On a blanket with my baby's - where I'll be. (Stop)

(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun  
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be having some fun  
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above,  
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love,  
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk.

From the park you hear  
the happy sound of a carousel  
You can almost taste  
the hotdogs and French fries they sell  
Under the boardwalk, Down by the sea, yea.  
On a blanket with my baby's - where I'll be. (Stop)

Chorus

Kazoo Verse

Chorus

From the Park you hear..... etc

Chorus

Extra 'Boardwalk'

