

UNDER THE BOARD WALK

The Drifters - 1964

INTRO: D, A, D, A

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar on the roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire proof.
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
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 falling in love.
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel
Mm-mm, you can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell.
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

NO STRUMS AFTER LAST "Boardwalk"