

Under The Boardwalk - Kenny Young

Under the Boardwalk-Kenny Young
& Arthur Resnick

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof,
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fireproof.

Under the Boardwalk
down by the sea, yeah,
On a blanket with my baby's where I'll be

(Under the Boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the Boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun
(Under the Boardwalk) People walkin' 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.

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down by the sea, yeah,
On a blanket with my baby's where I'll be

chorus
instrumental
chorus