

Under the Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick, 1964

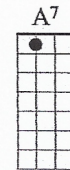
Soprano Baritone

^F Oh the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof ^{C7}



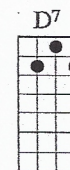
And your shoes get so hot

You wish your tired feet were fire-proof ^F ^{F7}



^{Bb} Under the boardwalk down by the sea ^F

On a blanket with my baby ... is where I'll be ^{C7} ^F



[chorus]

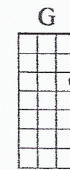
^{Dm} Under the boardwalk out of the sun

^{Am} Under the boardwalk we'll be having some fun

^{Dm} Under the boardwalk people walking above

^{Am} Under the boardwalk we'll be falling in love

^{Dm} Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

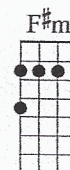


^F From a park you hear the happy sounds from a carousel ^{C7}

You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell ^F ^{F7}

^{Bb} Under the boardwalk down by the sea ^F

On a blanket with my baby ... is where I'll be [chorus] ^{C7} ^F



[two verse lines - instrumental] ^F ^{C7} ^{C7} ^F ^{F7}

^{Bb} Under the boardwalk down by the sea ^F

On a blanket with my baby ... is where I'll be [chorus] ^{C7} ^F