

Under The Boardwalk by The Drifters

Oh when the [C]sun beats down and
 Burns the tar upon the [G7]roof,
 And your shoes get so hot you
 Wish your tired feet were fire [C]proof.[C7]

Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea
 On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I'll [C]be.
 Under the [Am]boardwalk (out of the sun)
 Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
 Under the [Am]boardwalk (people walking above)
 Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
 Under the [Am]boardwalk, boardwalk.

From a [C]park you hear the happy sound
 Of a [G7]carousel, ohh
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C]sell [C7]
 Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea
 On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I'll [C]be.

Under the [Am]boardwalk (out of the sun)
 Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
 Under the [Am]boardwalk (people walking above)
 Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
 Under the [Am]boardwalk, boardwalk.

Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea
 On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I'll [C]be.

These 2 lines as
 instrumental

Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea
 On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I'll [C]be.

Under the [Am]boardwalk (out of the sun)
 Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
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