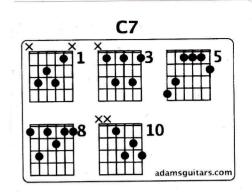
## Under The Boardwalk by The Drifters

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.

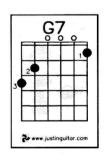


From a [C]park you hear the happy sound
Of a [G7]carousel, ohh
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C]sell [C7]
Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea
On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I'll [C]be.

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)
Under the [Am]boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am]boardwalk, boardwalk.

