

Under the boardwalk – The Drifters

When the sun beats down
And burns the tar upon 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

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 fallin' in love

Under the boardwalk, boardwalk!

From the park you hear
The happy sound of the carousel
You can almost taste
the hot dogs and french fries they sell

Under the boardwalk,
Down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby
Is where I'll be

Under the boardwalk ...

[instrumentaal]

Under the boardwalk ...