

Under the Boardwalk

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Oh When The Sun Beats Down and
Melts the Tar up on the roof
And the streets get so hot
you wish your tired feet were fireproof

**Under the BW, Down by Sea–
On a blanket w/ my baby is where I'll be**

> Un BW

**Out of the Sun - We'll be having some fun
People Walking Above - We'll be falling in Love**

Now from the sand you hear
the happy sounds of the carousel

You can almost taste the hot dogs
and French fries they sell

Chorus >> **Short Lead** >> Chorus