

## Under the Boardwalk (Lead)

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof  
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fireproof

Under the Boardwalk, down by the sea ..... Yeah .....  
On a blanket with my baby ... is where I'll be .....

Hmmmmm ... the sun,  
Hmmmmm ... having some fun,  
Hmmmmm ... walking above,  
Hmmmmm ... falling in love,

Boardwalk! Boardwalk!

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

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