

Under The Boardwalk

The Undertones

When the sun comes up
And melts the tar up on the roofs
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fireproof

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

Under the boardwalk - Out of the sun
Under the boardwalk - We'll be having some fun
Under the boardwalk - People walking about
Under the boardwalk - We'll be falling in love
Under the boardwalk - Boardwalk

In the park you hear
The happy sound of the carousels
We can almost taste the hotdogs
French fries they sell

Under the boardwalk