

# Under The Boardwalk

Tom Tom Club

Oh when the sun beats down  
And burns the tar on the roof  
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 boyfriend's 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 above  
Under the Boardwalk, we'll be making 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  
On a blanket with my boyfriend's 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 above  
Under the Boardwalk, we'll be making love  
Under the Boardwalk, Boardwalk

Under the Boardwalk  
Down by the sea  
On a blanket with my boyfriend's 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 above  
Under the Boardwalk, we'll be falling in love  
Under the Boardwalk, Boardwalk

Boardwalk, Boardwalk