UNDER THE BOARDWALK

Words and Music by
ARTIE RESNICK and KENNY YOUNG

Moderately, with a Beat

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the grass you hear the happy

star up on the roof, and your sound of a carousel...

shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire proof...

Under the board walk, they sell.

Under the board walk,

down by the sea, yeah, on a

down by the sea, yeah, on a

(under the board walk) Out of the sun (under the

board walk) we'll be havin' some fun (under the

board walk) People walkin' above (under the

board walk) we'll be fallin' in love (under the

board walk, board walk) From the walk.