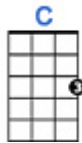
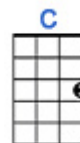
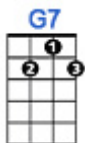


Under the Boardwalk by The Drifters

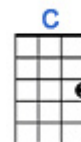
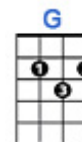
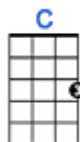
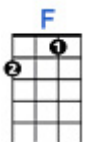
VERSE:



Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof,

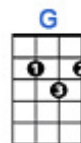
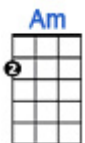


And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof.

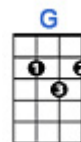
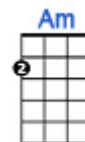


Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, on a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.

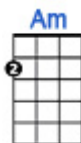
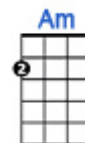
CHORUS:



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.

VERSE:

From a park you hear the happy sounds of a carousel

You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, on a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.

CHORUS:

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.