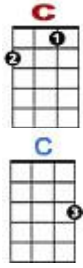


Under The Boardwalk by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick

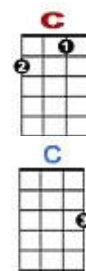
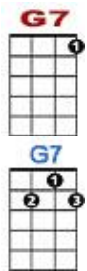


0 0 2 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0

0 0 2 0 0 2

0

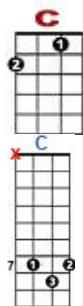
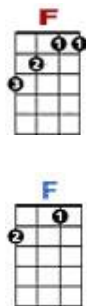
Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof,



0 1 1 1 1 1 3 3 3 1 1 1 0 0

2

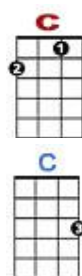
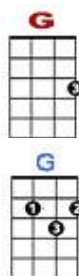
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof.



3 3 3 0 3 3 5 7

1 10 8 3 1 0

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea,



0 0 1 0 0

0 2 2 2 2 0

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.

