

Under the Boardwal

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick The Drifters (1964)

= 60 Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof

No Capo

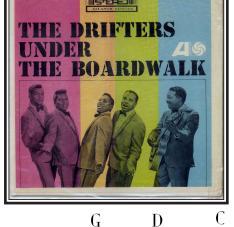
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Intro And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fireproof G D G C G G D G

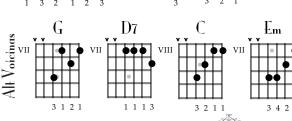
Em D Em D Em







 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} D

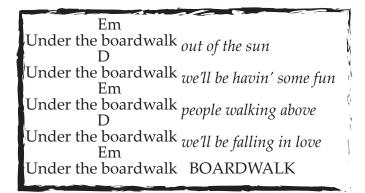


C



Em

Em



From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel you can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be



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