

Under The Boardwalk – The Drifters

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[intro] (G)

Oh when the (G)sun beats down and melts the tar up on the (D)roof
And your (D7)shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire(G)proof
(G7)

Under the (C)boardwalk ... down by the (G)sea
On a blanket with my ba(D)by is where I'll (G)be

Under the (Em)boardwalk... out of the sun
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be having some fun
Under the (Em)boardwalk... people walking above
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the (Em)board-walk... board-walk

From the (G)park you hear the happy sound of a... carou(D)sel
You can (D7)almost taste the hotdogs and french fries (G)they sell (G7)
Under the (C)boardwalk... down by the (G)sea
On a blanket with my ba(D)by is where I'll (G)be

Under the (Em)boardwalk... out of the sun
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be having some fun
Under the (Em)boardwalk... people walking above
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the (Em)board-walk... board-walk

[instrumental break – same as first two lines of verse]

(G) (G) (D) (D)
(D7) (D7) (G) (G7)

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