Under The Boardwalk

Tom Tom Club

Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar on the roof
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fireproofUnder the Boardwalk

Down by the sea

On a blanket with my boyfriend's where I'll beUnder 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, BoardwalkFrom the park you hear the happy sound

Of the carousel

You can almost taste the hot dogs

And french fries they sellUnder the Boardwalk

Down by the sea

On a blanket with my boyfriend's where I'll beUnder 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, BoardwalkUnder the Boardwalk

Down by the sea

On a blanket with my boyfriend's where I'll beUnder 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 Boardwalk, Boardwalk

Songwriters

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