

# Under the Boardwalk

**Rickie Lee Jones**

When the sun beats down  
And melts the tar up on the roof  
And your shoes get so hot  
You wish your tired feet were fireproof Under the boardwalk  
Down by the sea, yeah  
On a blanket  
With my baby's where I'll be Oh, there's the park  
And the carousel  
Ooh, you know you can almost taste  
The hot dogs and French fries they sell 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>