

# Under the Boardwalk

## 82nd Airborne Division

Oh when the sun beats down  
and burns 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,  
on a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.

From the park you hear  
happy sounds of the carousel.  
You can almost taste the hot dogs  
and french fries they sell.

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

Under the boardwalk, Out of the sun.  
Under the boardwalk, We'll be havin' some fun.  
Under the boardwalk, People walkin' above.

Under the boardwalk, We'll be fallin' in love  
under the boardwalk, boardwalk.

Oooh, la la la la la la.

Oooh, la la la la la la la la.

Help me somebody, sing some la la's with me.

Under the night, under the stars, down by the raging sea.

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

Under the boardwalk, Out of the sun.  
Under the boardwalk, We'll be havin' some fun.  
Under the boardwalk, People walkin' above.  
Under the boardwalk, We'll be falling in love.  
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk. Whew!

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