

Under the Boardwalk

Bette Midler

Oh, 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 from 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
Out of the sun
We'll be havin' some fun
People walkin' above
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 by the raging sea
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, the sea
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be
Out of the sun
We'll be havin' some fun
People walkin', walkin'
We'll be falling in love
Out of the sun
We'll be havin' some fun
Everybody walkin', walkin', walkin'
We'll be under the boardwalk, boardwalk

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