Under the Boardwalk

Lynn Anderson

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 fire-proof
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah

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 walking above

(Under the boardwalk) we'll be making love

Under the board-walk (board-walk!) From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel Mm-mm, 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 walking above

(Under the boardwalk) we'll be making love

Under the board-walk (board-walk!)[break]Oooooh, under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah

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 walking above

(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love

Under the board-walk (board-walk!)

Songwriters

ARTHUR RESNICK, KENNY YOUNGPublished by Lyrics © CARLIN AMERICA INC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/