

Ana Gabriel, Under The Boardwalk

Oh the sun beats down,
And burns the theater
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 near here
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
Under the boardwalk
Out of the sun
Under the boardwalk
We'll be havin' some fun

Under the boardwalk
People walkin' about

Under the boardwalk
We'll be havin' some fun

Under the boardwalk
We'll be fallin' in love

Under the boardwalk
Boardwalk woo!