

# Bruce Willis, Under The Boardwalk

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  
(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)  
From the sand you'll hear  
The happy sound of a carousel  
You can almost taste the hot dogs  
And French fries they sell  
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 having some fun  
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above  
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love  
(Under the boardwalk, boardwalk)  
Oh, 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 having some fun  
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above  
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love  
(Under the boardwalk, boardwalk)