

Skeeter Davis, Under The Boardwalk

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up to the roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire proof
(Under the board walk down by the sea)
On a blanket with my baby's just 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 boardwalk boardwalk)

From the park you 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) on a blanket with my baby's where I'll be
(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun...
[horns]
(Under the board walk) down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby's just where I'll be
(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun...