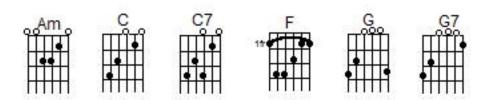
UNDER THE BOARDWALK

The Rolling Stones



Capo: 2

intro : C

C G

Oh the sun beats down and melts the tar upon the roof

G7 C C7
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof

And your snoes get so not you wish your tired feet were fir

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

C G C

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Refrain

C Am

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun

G

Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun

Am

Under the boardwalk, people walking above

G

Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling love

Am

Under the board-walk, board-walk

C

From a park nearby happy sounds from a carousel

7 C C7

You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell

hoardwalk down by the sea

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

C G (

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

REFRAIN