

UNDER THE SEA

(sung)

The seaweed is always greener
In someone else's lake
You dream about going up there
But that is a big mistake
Just look at the world around you
Right here on the ocean floor
Such wonderful things
surround you
What more is you looking for?

Under the sea, under the sea
Darling its better
down where its wetter
Take it from me
Up on the shore they work all day
Out in the sun they slave away
While we devoting
full time to floating
Under the sea

Down here all the fish is happy
As off through the waves they roll
The fish on the land ain't happy
They sad cause they're in the bowl
The fish in the bowl is lucky
They in for a worser fate
One day when the boss get hungry
Guess who goin' be on the plate?

Wo-no, under the sea
Under the sea
Nobody beat us, fry us and eat us
In fricassee
We what the land folks
loves to cook
Under the sea we off the hook
We've got no troubles

life is the bubbles

Under the sea

The knute play the flute
The carp play the harp
The plaice play the bass
and they soundin' sharp
The bass play the brass
The chub play the tub
The fluke is the duke of soul

The ray, he can play
the lings on the strings
The trout acting out
The blackfish she sings
The smelt and the sprat
They know where it's at
And oh, that blowfish blow!

Ah, under the sea
Under the sea
When the sardine
begin the beguine
It's music to me
What do they got, a lot of sand?
We've got a hot crustacean band

Each little snail here
know how to wail here
That's why it's hotter
under the water
Yeah, we in luck here
down under the muck here
Under the sea!