

Under the Sea

[5] The seaweed is always greener in somebody 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 lookin' for?

[21] Under the sea, under the sea.
Darlin' it's better down where it's wetter. Take it from me—
[29] Up on the shore they work all day, out in the sun they slave away,
While we devotin' full time to floatin' under the sea [first ending]

[Verse 2] Down here all the fish is happy as off through the waves dey roll.
The fish on the land ain't happy, they sad 'cause they in the bowl.
But fish in the bowl is lucky, they in for a worsen fate.
One day when the boss get hungry guess who gon' be on the plate.

[21] Under the sea, under the sea.
Nobody beat us, fry us and eat us in fricasse—.
[29] We what the land folks loves to cook. Under the sea we off the
hook.
We got no troubles life is the bubbles under the sea—.

[43] Since life is sweet here we got the beat here naturally—, ee, ee,
Even the sturgeon and the ray, they got the urge 'n start to play.
We got the spirit, you got to hear it under the sea—.

[56] The newt 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.

[64] The ray he can play. The lings on the strings.
The trout rockin' out. The blackfish she sings.
The smelt and the sprat they know where it's at, (breathe!)
an' oh, that blowfish blow.

[8+8+8+8+4]
Key change + 8

[94] Under the sea---- . Under the sea—.
When the sardine begin the beguine it's music to me—.
[101] What do they got, a lot of sand. We got a hot crustacean band.
Each little clam here know how to jam here under the sea.
[109] Each little slug here cuttin' a rug here under the sea.
Each little snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's hotter
under the water.
Ya we in luck here down in the muck here under the sea—.