

## Under the Sea

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're devoting full time to floating  
Under the sea

Down here all the fish is happy as after 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 worser fate  
One day when the boss get hungry, guess who goin' be on the plate?

Uh Oh.  
Under the sea, Under the sea  
Nobody beat us, fry us and eat us in fricasee  
We what the land folks love to cook  
Under the sea we off the hook  
We've got no troubles, life is the bubbles under the sea.

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 (yeah)  
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  
And oh, that blowfish blow!

Under the sea (under the sea)  
Under the sea (under the sea)  
When the sardine begin the beguine  
It's music to me (music is 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  
Ya, we in luck here down in the muck here  
Under the sea!