

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!