Under the Sea



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?

Under the sea, Under the sea
Darling it's better, Down where it's wetter
Take it from me
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

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 in their bowl

But fish in the bowl is lucky, They in for a worser fate One day when the boss get hungry, Guess who's gon' be on the plate? Oh, 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 got no troubles
Life is the bubbles

Under the sea, 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 got a hot crustacean band

Each little clam here, Know how to jam here, Under the sea

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!