Under The Sea

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Moderato con spirito

C : G7 C C G7 C

The seaweed is always greener in somebody else's lake.

C G7 C

Down here all the fish is happy as off through the waves dey roll.

G7 C

You dream about going up there.

G7 C

The fish on the land ain't happy.

G7 C

But that is a big mistake.

G7 C

They say 'cause they in the bowl.
Just look at the world a-round you,
But fish in the bowl is luck-y,
right here on the ocean floor.
they in for a wors-er fate.

Such won-der-ful things sur-round you.
One day when the boss get hun-gry
What more is you look-in' for?
guess who gon' be on the plate.

Under the sea
Under the sea

Dar-lin' it's bet-ter down where it's wet-ter take it from me.
No-bo-dy beat us, fry us and eat us in fri-cas-see.
Up on the shore they work all day.
We what the land folks loves to cook.
Out in the sun they slave away.
Under the sea we off the hook.

While we de-vo-tin' full time to
we got no trou-bles life is the
float-in' un-der the
bub-bles un-der the
sea.

Under the sea.
Since life is sweet here we got the
beat here naturally.

Even the sturgeon an' the ray

they get the urge 'n' start to play.

We got the spirit, you got to

hear it under the sea.

The newt play the flute. The

carp play the harp. The plaice play the bass. And the sound-in' sharp. The bass play the brass. The
G7      C      F

G      Am      D7      Dm

G7      C

Under the sea.

Under the
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...
C

G

C

F

G

Am

D7

G7

G

Am

D7

G7

G

Each little snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's

hot - ter un - der the wa - ter. Ya we in luck here down in the musk here un - der the

sea.