

Under the Sea: Menken and Ashman



C G7 / C G7 / C
Da seaweed is always greener, In somebody else's lake.

C G7 / C G7 / C
You dream about going up dere, But dat is a big mistake.

F C G7 C
Just look at da world around you, Right here on de ocean floor.

F C G7 C (pause)
Such wonderful things surround you, What more is you lookin' for?

CHORUS 1: F C G C
Under da sea, under da sea

F G C C7
Darling it's better down where it's wetter, take it from me

F G7
Up on da shore dey work all day

Am D7
Out in da sun dey slave away

F G
While we devotin' full time to floatin'

C G7 / C G7 / C
Under da sea

C G7 / C G7 / C
Down here all de fish is happy, As off t'rough da waves dey roll.

C G7 / C G7 / C
da fish on da land ain't happy, dey sad 'cause dey in da bowl.

F C G7 C
But fish in da bowl is lucky, dey in for a worser fate

F C G7 C (pause)
One day when da boss get hungry, Guess who gon' be on da plate

F C G C
Under da sea, under da sea

F G C C7
Nobody beat us, fry us and eat us in fricassee

F G7
We what da land folks loves to cook

Am D7
Under da sea we off da hook

F G
We got no troubles, life is da bubbles

F C G C

CN

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KH

DA

b

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Under da sea, Under da sea

F G C C7
Since life is sweet here, we got da beat here, naturally

F G7
Even da sturgeon an' de ray

Am D7
dey get de urge 'n start to play

F G
We got de spirit, you got to hear it

C G7-C C G7-C
Under da sea

G C G7 C
da newt play da flute, de carp play de harp, de plaice play de bass, And dey soundin' sharp.

F C G7 C
da bass play da brass, da chub play da tub, da fluke is the duke of soul.

G C G7 C
da ray he can play, de ling's on de strings, da trout rockin' out, da blackfish she sings.

F C G7 C
da smelt and da sprat, dey know where it's at, An' oh, dat blowfish blow

~Kazoo Chorus 1~

D A7-D D

G D A D
Under da sea, under da sea

G A D D7
When da sardine begin da beguine, it's music to me

G A7 Bm E7
What do dey got, a lot of sand. We got a hot crustacean band

G A7 D A7-D
Each little clam here know how to jam here, Under da sea

G A7 D A7-D
Each little slug here cutting a rug here, Under da sea

G A7 Bm E7
Each little snail here know how to wail here, dat's why it's hotter under da water

G A D A7-D D A7-D
Ya, we in luck here, down in de muck here, Under da seeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

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