

Under the Sea (from Disney's *The Little Mermaid*) Menken & Ashman (1989)

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 are 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 are happy, as off through the waves they roll.
The fish on the land aren'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 gon' be on the plate!

Under the sea, under the sea, nobody beat us, fry us and eat us in fricassee!
We what the land folks love to cook; under the sea we off the hook!
We got no troubles: life is the bubbles under the sea, under the sea!
Since life is sweet here, we got the beat here, naturally!
Even the sturgeon and the ray, they get the urge and 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 they soundin' sharp.
The bass play the brass, the chub play the tub, the fluke is the duke of soul!
The ray he can play, the ling's 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,
when the sardine begin the beguine, it's music to me!
What do they got? A lot of sand! We've got a hot crustacean band!
Each little clam here, know how to jam here, under the sea!
Each little slug here cutting a rug here, under the sea!
Each little snail here, know how to wail here,
that's why it's hotter under the water
Yeah, we in luck here, down in de muck here, under the sea!