

# Under the Sea

## Toucans Steel Drum Band

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?  
Under the sea, under the sea  
Since life is sweet here, we got the beat here naturally  
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  
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 lings on the strings  
The trout rockin' out

The black fish 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  
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  
Yeah, we in luck here  
Down in the muck here under the sea

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