

## **A\*Teens**

# **"Under The Sea"**

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We're steppin' in, we're not steppin' out.  
We are going to step aside, let A\*Teens pick up the  
style.

Ah! Show them it!

The seaweed is always greener,  
In somebody else's lake.

You dream about goin' 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're devoting  
Full time to floating  
Under the sea.

Huh, we're gonna make it so. Watch out!

Down here all the fish are happy;  
As off through the waves day roll...

The fish on the land ain't happy;  
They're sad 'cause they in their bowl.

The fish in the bowl are lucky,  
They're in for a worser fate...

One day when the boss get hungry...  
Guess who's goin' be on the plate?

Under the sea, under the sea  
Nobody beat us  
Fry us and eat us in fricasee...

We're 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)  
under the sea, (under the sea)

Since life is sweet here  
We've got the beat here naturally(naturally)...  
Even the strugeon an' the ray,  
They get the urge an' start to play,

We got the spirit,  
You got to hear it under the sea (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 the soul  
(oh yeah)

They ray he can play  
He lings on the strings  
He trout rockin' out  
The blackfish she sings  
The smelt and the sprat  
They know where it's at  
An' Oh. That blowfish blow

Under the sea, (under the sea)  
Under the sea, (take it from me)

We're what the land folks love to cook  
Under the sea we're off the hook

We got no troubles life is the bubbles,  
Under the sea

Under the sea, (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 (under the sea)

Each little slug here  
Cutting a rug here under the sea (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!! (Woo!)

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