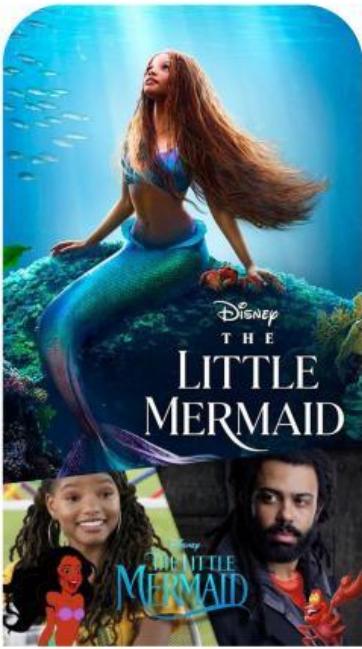


# Song: Under the sea by Daveed Digs



Okay, okay listen to me  
The human world, it's a mess  
Life under the **1) sea / city**  
Is better than anything they got up there

Then **2) alga / seaweed** is always greener  
In somebody else's **3) lake / pain**  
You dream about going up there  
But that is a big **4) reality / mistake**  
Just look at the world around you  
Right here on the **5) ocean / sea** floor  
Such wonderful things surround you  
What more is you looking for?

Under the sea (x2)  
Darling it's **6) worse / better**  
Down where it's wetter  
Take it from me  
Up on the shore they work all day  
Out in the **7) sun / moon** they slave away  
While we devoting  
Full time to floating  
Under the sea

Down here all the **8) fish / people** is happy  
As off through the **9) caves / waves** they roll  
The fish on the **10) land / map** ain't happy  
They are **11) sad / glad** 'cause they in their bowl  
But fish in the bowl is **12) happy / lucky**  
They in for a worser fate  
One day when the boss get **13) hungry / full**  
Guess who's gon' be on the plate?  
Oh, no!

Under the sea (x2)  
Nobody beat us, fry us and **14) eat / devour** us in fricassee  
We what the land folks loves to **15) bake / cook**  
Under the sea we off the hook  
We got no troubles, life is the **16) bubbles / balloons**  
Under the sea (under the sea) (x2)

Yes, child.  
Since life is sweet here  
We got the beat here naturally (naturally)

Even the sturgeon and the **17) ray / crab**  
They get the urge 'n' start to **18) work / play**  
We got the **19) spirit / fear**  
You got to hear it  
Under the sea

Watch this!  
The newt play the **20) trumpet / flute**  
The carp play the **21) harp / drums**  
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 **22) soul / spirit**. Yeah!  
The ray he can play  
The lings on the **23) cords / strings**  
The trout rockin' out  
The blackfish she sings  
The smelt and the sprat  
They know where it's at  
And oh that blowfish **24) explode / blow**

Yeah, under the sea (under the sea)  
Under the sea (under the sea)  
When the **25) sardine / fish**  
Begin the beguine  
It's music to me (music, it's to me)  
What do they got? A lot of sand?  
We got a hot crustacean band,  
Each little **26) clam / shark** here  
Know how to jam here  
Under the sea

Each little slug here  
Cuttin' a rug here  
Under the **27) ocean / 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

**LIVE**WORKSHEETS

